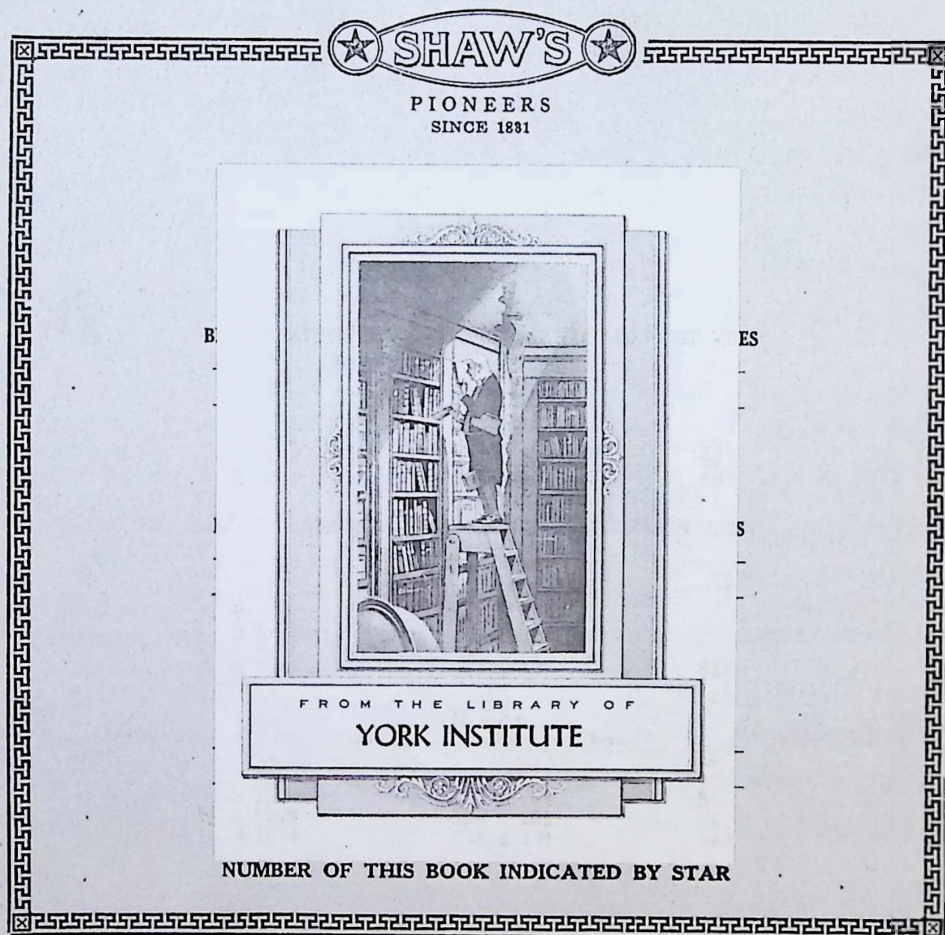


mostly 1949-1955

ARTHUR ANDREWS SCRAPBOOK

VOLUME 4

July 1966. by Arthur Andrews
79 Middle St.
Saco, Maine



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July 29, 1950

FIRST DIAL CALL.—Left, Mayor Louis B. Lausier of Biddeford makes the first dial call to Mayor Myron E. Savage of Saco, right, at midnight Saturday night, as the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company of the Biddeford and Saco area changed the system over. Watching Mayor Lausier is Wire Chief Basil E. Emery, and manager of the Biddeford-Saco office, Paul Marcous. With Mayor Savage as he received the first call over the system is Deimar Shaw, traffic manager of the Biddeford-Saco area.

SEPTEMBER 6, 1950

Miss Alice Hobson Dies Sunday In Brookline, Mass.

Word has been received in the two cities of the death of Miss Alice Hobson, age 91, a former prominent Saco resident, which occurred at her home in Brookline, Mass., Sunday. She was the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hobson, who for many years made their home in the house known as the H. R. Jordan homestead, 398 Main street, Saco. Mr. Hobson was one of Saco's earliest and best known pioneer lumber dealers.

JULY 28, 1950

Mrs. Elsie Hedrick Feted At Farewell

A farewell party for Mrs. Elsie Hedrick was held recently at the home of Mrs. Katherine Stacy, 79 Middle street, Saco.

Gifts were presented to the guest of honor and refreshments were served by the hostess.

Those present were Mrs. Gertrude Pease, Mrs. Martha Handy, Mrs. Martha Stewart, Mrs. Bertha Marsh, the hostess, Mrs. Stacy, and the guest of honor, Mrs. Hedrick.

APRIL 29, 1950

Donald McAuley, Jr., Dies At Age Of 53

Donald G. McAuley, Jr., 53, lifelong Saco resident and World War One veteran, died suddenly Friday evening at his home, 81 Pleasant street. While in failing health in recent years, his death was not expected.

He was the son of Donald G. and Mary (Timmony) McAuley. After attending Saco schools he learned the trade of a barber and later for 15 years conducted a barber shop on Main street, Saco. During the past 13 years he was employed as a machinist at the Saco-Lowell shops. He served in the U. S. armed forces for several months during World War One.

He was a charter member of the Richard C. Owen post, American Legion, known now as the Owen-Davis post of Saco. He was a past noble grand of Saco Lodge of Odd Fellows and held other high ranking offices in the organization while active in affairs of the lodge.

Besides his widow, the former Lutgarde Girard, of this city, he leaves a son, Norman K., and a granddaughter, all of Saco; four brothers, George, Old Orchard Beach, William A. K., Portland, Kenneth, this city, Norman K. of Saco; a sister, Miss Elizabeth V. McAuley, and several nieces and nephews.

The body is at the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street.



Sheltra Photo

PLAN LAWN PARTY.—Members of the White Church, Biddeford, Woman's Society who are planning a lawn party Thursday include, front row, left to right, Mrs. C. Raymond Means, society co-chairman, and Mrs. Byron Moore, chairman of the supper committee. Back row, Mrs. Joseph Hannaford, co-chairman, and Mrs. Robert Moore, chairman, cooked foods table. Absent when picture was taken were Mrs. Albert Whitehurst, Mrs. Donald Frazier, Mrs. Clyde Hayden, Mrs. Jeome Daly and Mrs. G. Milton Gordon.

SEPTEMBER 18, 1950

Death Takes E. Payson Gibbs At Tilton, N. H. Former Supt. Of Pepperell Mills

E. Payson Gibbs, former superintendent of the Pepperell mills



E. Payson Gibbs

re, died Saturday in Tilton, N. where he had made his home for the past 23 years.

He leaves his wife.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday at 10 a. m., at Tilton, N. H., and the body will be brought here for burial in the family lot at Greenwood cemetery at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. Gibbs was born in this city, son of Mr. and Mrs. George K. Gibbs. He was educated in the local schools. He was employed for a short time by Stafford, the plumber, who had a shop near the Main street crossing of the and M. railroad, this city. He was tired of this job and went to work for his father, the late George K. Gibbs, who was superintendent and a large stockholder of the Pepperell Manufacturing company. He held a minor position in the Card Room—sweeping floors, oiling machinery and other chores. His father told the overseer not to spare him just because he was the son of Mr. Gibbs, but "to give him the works." He worked every day, including holidays and Sundays.

He climbed the ladder the hard way and on the death of his father he was capable of taking a position as superintendent.

When the late Howard R. Whitehead, a Biddeford boy, became agent, he saw the good qualities of Payson and made him superintendent. He was a favorite with all employees, even though he was stern when occasion demanded. He was very generous and many of the help appealed to him for financial aid. His father left a large estate which was turned into a trust fund, and Payson became one of three relatives to profit by it.

In September 1927, he resigned his position as superintendent.

He felt there were other men in the corporation worthy of promotion, and where he had enough of this world's goods, he resigned and moved to Tilton, N. H., where he owned a farm. He made many trips to Biddeford and Saco, and Boston.

Sept. 23, 1927 a banquet was tendered him at the Tarry-A-While, Dunstan, at which all the overseas and office force were present. Howard Whitehead was the toastmaster, and he expressed regrets that Payson was to leave the Pepperell and it was his hope that the meeting and banquet should express in some slight measure the esteem in which Payson was held by his co-workers and friends in Pepperell.

Remarks were made by Harry Whelan, Dr. C. E. Thompson, Clarence Gove and Prescott Howard, all expressing regrets at his leaving. The Biddeford and Saco Rotary club gave him a rousing farewell send off.

Mr. Gibbs purchased a house on Elm street, where the late Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Mahoney resided several years. It was reported that he intended to come back here to make his home. He never occupied the house, however.

Herald — Portland, Maine — August 6, 1950



MRS. LOUISE JOHNSON SCAMMAN

Louise Johnson Scamman To Wed Clarence Chenevert Sept. 30

Mr. and Mrs. Arlington F. Johnson of Flag Road Pond, Saco, are announcing the engagement of their daughter, Mrs. Louise Johnson Scamman, to Clarence C. Chenevert of Vincent Street, South Portland, son of Henri L. Chenevert of Plymouth, Mass., and the late Mrs. Chenevert. The wedding will take place Sept. 30.

The bride-elect is a graduate of the Saco schools and Thornton Academy. She is conductress of Annette Chapter, OES, Saco, and

OCTOBER 3, 1950

Foss Street Church Scene Of Wedding

The Foss street Methodist church, was the scene of a double ring wedding ceremony, Saturday afternoon at 2 when Mrs. Louise Johnson Scamman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arlington F. Johnson, Flag Pond road, Saco, became the bride of Clarence Cyril Chenevert, South Portland, son of Henri L. Chenevert, Plymouth, Mass., and the late Mrs. Chenevert.

Rev. Elwin L. Wilson, former superintendent of Portland district Methodist conference, now of Orono, officiated, assisted by Rev. Edward F. Allen. Miss Pauline Smith was organist and Miss Nancy Chenevert, vocalist. Pastel gladioli decorated the church.

The bride wore a ballerina length, hyacinth blue Alecon lace gown styled with a basque effect

bodice and a bouffant skirt. She wore matching plumes for a headdress and carried a white Eastern Star Bible with an orchid.

Miss Millard Kimball, sister of the bride, was matron of honor. She wore a golden brown satin gown fashioned like the bride's and carried gold and bronze pom-poms. She wore a halo of matching flowers.

Edward V. Chenevert, South Portland, cousin of the groom was best man and ushers were Robert L. Scamman and John W. Chenevert.

A reception for the immediate family was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Stanton, South Portland. In charge of the gifts was Mrs. Everett A. Johnson, sister-in-law of the bride. Serving were Mrs. Charles Stanton, Miss Judith Stanton, Mrs. Edward Chenevert, Mrs. John Hansen and Miss Anne Chenevert, sisters of the groom. Mrs. Kenneth H. Johnson, Mrs. Walter G. Johnson, sisters-in-law of the bride, were in charge of the punch.

Following a motor trip to California, the couple will reside at 554 Highland avenue, South Portland.

The bride is a graduate of Thornton Academy and was formerly employed by the Central Maine Power company, Portland. She is conductress of Annette Chapter, O. E. S., of Saco. Mr. Chenevert is a graduate of public schools in Lowell, Mass., and Cazenovia College, New York. He is a 32nd Degree Mason, member of Aahmes Temple Aanoma, Oakland, Calif., Deering Chapter, O. E. S., and the Portland Shrine Club. He is now employed as service manager of the Portland Buick company.

OCTOBER 10, 1950



Clarence Cyril Chenevert, (t) the former Mrs. Louise Scamman.

Chenevert-Scamman Wedding Held Saturday In Biddeford



Philip K. Frye Studio
MRS. CLARENCE C. CHENEVERT
(Louise Johnson Scamman)

The Foss Street Methodist Church in Biddeford was the scene for the Saturday afternoon wedding of Louise Johnson Scamman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arlington F. Johnson, Flag Pond Road, Saco, to Clarence C. Chenevert, son of Henri L. Chenevert of Plymouth, Mass., and the late Mrs. Chenevert.

The Rev. Elwin L. Wilson of Orono, former superintendent of Portland District Methodist Conference, performed the ceremony assisted by the Rev. Edward F. Allan, pastor of the church.

The bride wore a hyacinth blue gown of Alencon lace with a basque bodice and full skirt, with matching plumes in her hair. She carried a white Eastern Star Bible with an orchid.

Mrs. Millard Kimball, sister of the bride, was matron of honor. She wore a golden brown satin gown with fitted jacket and full skirt and carried gold and bronze pompon chrysanthemums with matching flowers in her hair.

Edward V. Chenevert, cousin of the bridegroom, was best man and the ushers were Robert L. Scamman and John W. Chenevert. Miss Pauline Smith was organist, Miss Nancy Chenevert, soloist.

A reception for the family at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Stanton, Kelsey Street, South Portland, followed the ceremony. Mrs. Everett Johnson was in charge of gifts and Mrs. Walter Johnson and Mrs. Kenneth Johnson, all of Saco, were in charge of the punch. Assisting with the serving were Mrs. John Hansen and Miss Ann Chenevert, sisters of the bridegroom, of Plymouth, Mass., Mrs. Charles Stanton and Miss Judith Stanton.

Mr. Chenevert and his bride left for a wedding trip to California. She traveled in a black gabardine suit with black and white accessories and an orchid corsage. They will reside on Highland Avenue, South Portland.

Mrs. Chenevert was graduated from Thornton Academy and was formerly employed by the Central Maine Power Company. She is conductress of Annette Chapter, OES, in Saco.

Mr. Chenevert was graduated from Cazenovia College in New York and is service manager at the Portland Buick Company. He is a 32nd degree Mason, member of Aahmes Temple, AAONMS, Oakland, Calif., and Portland Shrine Club.

who for many years had resided on the Bay View road, died at a Portland hospital this morning after a lingering illness. Becoming afflicted with a foot ailment over two years ago, Mr. McCulloch at various periods later had to have both legs amputated.

The son of the late George H. and Ida (Lewis) McCulloch, he attended the Saco schools. During his younger life he was employed in the York mills and later was employed as a watchman and in other capacities at the Biddeford and Saco Street Railway car barns in Saco. In late years, he had been engaged with his wife in operating a large cabin and camping enterprise on the Bay View road, adjoining his home. During the winter and spring seasons, in leisure time, prior to being stricken ill, he served as caretaker of various pieces of property in the Bay View and Kinney Shores section. He also at times worked at his trade of a carpenter, in the fall and spring months.

Mr. McCulloch was a member of Saco lodge of Odd Fellows and Dunlap lodge of Masons for 45 years.

He is survived by his widow, the former Margaret Kirkwood, and several cousins.

The body has been brought to Saco. Friends may call at the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco, after Wednesday evening until services are conducted there Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

DECEMBER 11, 1950

Native Of Saco Is Dead In Lewiston

Linwood Berry, 75, a former resident of this city, died Sunday at an Auburn rest home.

Born in Saco, the son of Oscar and Lila (Kendrick) Berry, he at one time was employed as a motorman on the electric cars. Later he was employed by the L. G. Guertin jewelry store. Upon moving to Lewiston 30 years ago, he was employed at a jewelry store there and later entered into a business of his own. He was a member of the Mason and an attendant of the Methodist church.

Surviving is his wife, Edith A. Berry.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday afternoon at 1 from the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco.

JUNE 8, 1950

Illness Fatal To George L. Pray

George L. Pray, a life-long resident of Saco, died Wednesday afternoon at his home on Union street, Saco, following a lengthy illness at the age of 79.

He was born in Saco, the son of William H. and Rosilla (Morcan) Pray and was educated in schools there. For many years he was employed at the C. H. Webster Clothing company and in later years was a machinist in the Saco-Lowell shops. He attended the Saco School street Methodist church.

Surviving is one sister, Miss Mabel F. Pray, Saco.

Funeral services will be held Friday afternoon at 2 from the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco. Friends may call after 7 tonight.

AUGUST 3, 1951

3

Mrs. Cassius Palmer Dies At Age Of 76

Mrs. Anne M. Palmer, 76, prominent in Saco, York county and state Rebekah lodge circles for many years, died suddenly at her 25 Cross street, Saco, home this morning. She was the widow of Cassius E. Palmer.

A native of Patten, the daughter of James O. and Mary (Hamilton) Libby, she had resided in Saco most of her life. Prior to her retirement, a few years ago, she was employed as a cook at the Wardwell Home for Aged Women in Saco for seven years. She was previously employed in a similar capacity for many years by families of Saco.

Mrs. Palmer was one of the oldest and most active members of Saco Rebekah lodge. She filled nearly all offices in that organization at various times in her younger life. She was also affiliated with the York County Past Noble Grand association, the Maine Rebekah assembly, Annette chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, School street Methodist church and the E. and L. club of that parish.

Surviving relatives are two sons, Richard O., South Portland, and Offin B., Boston; a grandson, Richard M., South Portland; a sister, Mrs. Isabel Goss, Portland; two nieces, Mrs. Norman Dinsmore, Yarmouthport, Mass., and Miss Velma Courser, Portland.

Funeral services will be held at the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco, Sunday afternoon at 4. Friends may call at the home prior to the hour of service.

JULY 30, 1951

Illness Fatal To John H. Hyland, 62

John Henry Hyland, 62, a former superintendent of the blanket department of the Pepperell mills, employed as a foreman in the spinning department of the York division, Bates Manufacturing company recently, died at his home, 9 Beach street, Saco, Sunday, after a brief illness.

He was a native of this city, the son of the late Michael and Martha (Hines) Hyland. His textile mill career as an operative and official dates back to when he was 11 of age and he obtained employment in a local mill. In addition to being employed as a worker and official in cotton mills of the two cities he worked in Massachusetts and New York state textile plants for brief periods during his younger life.

He was not affiliated with any fraternal organizations. He was a communicant of Most Holy Trinity church.

Besides a brother, former alderman William E. Hyland, he leaves two sisters, with whom he made his home, the Misses Mattie C. and Katherine E. Hyland and a nephew, William E. Hyland, Jr., all of Saco.

The body is at the Cosgrove funeral home, 326 Elm street, this city, where friends may call prior to services at Most Holy Trinity church, Saco, Wednesday morning at 8.

MAY 24, 1950

NEW STREET OPENED

A new street, Long avenue, has been cut through the Andrews development at Hills Beach. It was announced today. The way has not yet been accepted by the city.

It is the third one to be built at the project, which is located near Callahan's Pavilion.

OCTOBER 24, 1950

Andrew McCulloch Dies At Age Of 67

Andrew J. McCulloch, 67, known as "Honest Jack" McCulloch, a lifelong Saco resident,

SEPTEMBER 6, 1950

Miss Camp Ellis Gets Trophy



Miss Joan Pendleton (left) receives trophy after being named Miss Camp Ellis at competition at recent water festival at the resort. Making presentation is Mayor Myron E. Savage while second-place contestant Rita Huot is at right.

SEPTEMBER 2, 1950

Rites Tuesday For Mrs. George Buck

Mrs. Helen M. Buck, 67, of 120 Elm street, Saco, widow of George D. Buck, who served as collector of taxes in Saco for several years, died at a local hospital Friday evening, where she had been receiving treatment in recent years. Mrs. Buck was a life-long Biddeford and Saco resident.

Born in this city, the daughter of the late Merrill and Orrville (Hill) Stimpson, she was educated in the local public schools and was a member of the 1902 graduating class of Biddeford high school. She operated a millinery store in this city and later in life she was active in Republican political circles and became one of the leading Ward 7 workers of the party. She was an attendant of the School street Methodist church, Saco.

Besides her sister, Mrs. Mary S. Giddings, and a niece, Miss Elizabeth H. Giddings, a member of the Thornton academy faculty, both of Saco, she leaves several cousins.

The body is at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, where friends may call Monday afternoon and evening, prior to services there Tuesday

JANUARY 23, 1951

Illness Is Fatal To Samuel Gillespie, Sr.

Samuel Gillespie, Sr., 73, of 72 Middle street, Saco, a retired tinsmith, employed in the Saco-Lowell shops for a long time prior to retiring a few years ago, died at a local hospital Monday afternoon after an extended illness.

He was a native of Ireland, the son of James and Maria (Hannon) Gillespie. He came to this country when a young man and resided in Saco most of his life. He was a member of Saco Lodge, F. and A. M., Unity Lodge, Knights of Pythias, and the Saco United Baptist church.

Besides his widow, Susan Gillespie, and a daughter, Miss Helen Gillespie, both of Saco, he leaves two sons, Samuel Gillespie, Jr., this city, and William W. Gillespie, Beverly, Mass., and five grandchildren.

The body is at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, where friends may call prior to services to be held there Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

In Memoriam

Let us pause in remembrance of these Companions who have left us since our last Annual Convocation.

	EXALTED	DIED
DR. EDGAR H. MINOT, P. H. P.	June 11, 1902	Feb. 10, 1950
WARREN K. RICH	Mar. 9, 1921	Feb. 26, 1950
NORMAN H. WILDES	June 7, 1920	Mar. 17, 1950
DR. JOHN H. HIESERICK	June 14, 1916	Mar. 26, 1950
RALPH H. BURBANK, P. H. P.	Sept. 13, 1889	June 3, 1950
DR. PHILIP A. LEAVITT	Dec. 30, 1907	Aug. 3, 1950
ANDREW J. McCULLOCH	Mar. 13, 1918	Oct. 24, 1950
EDWIN B. WORMWOOD	Dec. 11, 1918	Oct. 29, 1950
ALBERT L. CHELLIS	Dec. 29, 1924	Nov. 12, 1950

Y EVENING, OCTOBER 19, 1950

Only Daily Newspaper
In York County

Parent Greets Teacher



Mrs. Virginia Strombom (right), president of the Saco Parent-Teacher association, greets Miss Agnes Cunningham, president of the Saco Teachers' association, at a meeting of PTA at Thornton academy when teachers were guests of honor.

JULY 3, 1950

Miss Leila Gaines, SPCA Manager, Dies In Hospital

Miss Lelia C. Gaines, 74, of 101 Pleasant street, Saco, manager of the Pine Tree Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and for the Merwin Memorial Shelter in this area for many

years, died at a local hospital Saturday evening after a brief illness.

Miss Gaines had made her home in Saco most of her life and was greatly devoted to her duties in animal welfare work while at the same time caring for a large number of stray and sick dogs and cats in quarters adjoining her Pleasant street home.

She was a member of Trinity Episcopal church.

She is survived by a brother, Harry, of Sharon, Mass., a niece and a nephew.

The body is at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, pending funeral arrangements to be announced later.

THURSDAY EVENING, JANUARY 25, 1951

Prominent At Council Of Churches Session



When the Biddeford-Saco Council of Churches held its organizational meeting, officers were elected and guests were present. In the top panel the new officers are, seated, left to right: Mrs. Harry Smith, member-at-large, executive committee; Mrs. Loyal Grant, secretary; Mrs. John T. Sherman, treasurer. Back row, same order: Rev. M. Webb Wright, president; Rev. John Payne, member-at-large, executive committee. In the bottom photo are guests including, left to right: Rev. Ralph E. Kyper, pastor of host church; Rev. C. D. Wentworth, Augusta, president of the Maine Council of Churches; Miss Marion L. Ulmer, executive secretary of the state body; Mrs. J. W. Sweetser, temporary president, and Mayor Myron E. Savage of Saco.

Chapter In Memoriam

These beloved Companions have left us since our last Annual Convocation.

	EXALTED	DIED
S. LOCKE BRADBURY	June 13, 1917	April 8, 1949
JOHN W. STAPLES	May 28, 1919	April 9, 1949
RODERICK D. TARR	April 16, 1906	June 14, 1949
MELVIN E. WILBUR, P. H. P.	Mar. 24, 1923	June 19, 1949
RALPH W. HAWKES	Nov. 14, 1911	Aug. 5, 1949
DR. ARTHUR L. JONES	April 15, 1921	Aug. 8, 1949
CHARLES E. GIDDINGS	Sept. 18, 1920	Aug. 27, 1949
LEON H. MACOMBER	Nov. 28, 1930	Sept. 9, 1949
JOHN F. DEAN	Oct. 31, 1900	Sept. 28, 1949
GUY H. TITCOMB	May 9, 1906	Oct. 10, 1949
FRANK X. JANELLE	Oct. 8, 1924	Oct. 27, 1949
FRANK E. PARKER	June 12, 1918	Nov. 27, 1949

September 16, 1951

Services Held For Dr. Robert L. Maybury



Dr. Robert L. Maybury

Old Orchard Beach, Sept. 15.—Funeral services were held Tuesday for Dr. Robert L. Maybury, 63, former Saco physician who died at Hampton, N. H. Sept. 8.

He was a Springvale native, son of the late Dr. and Mrs. William J. Maybury, and attended Thornton Academy, Saco, and Maine Central Institute, Pittsfield, where he was an outstanding football player.

He received his medical degree at the Boston College of Physicians and Surgeons and interned at Massachusetts General Hospital, Boston. Doctor Maybury was a 32nd degree Mason, a member of Bradford Commandery, Saco Lodge, AF&AM; was past high priest of York Chapter and was a member of Kora Shrine Temple. He was also an active member of St. John's-By-The-Sea Episcopal Church here.

Surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Leavitt Emmons, Saco, and a son, Richard, Danvers, Mass.

The Rev. William Good officiated at the funeral. Bearers were Winford Farr, Newman Bagley, Philip Graves and Myron Savage. Interment was in Laurel Hill Cemetery, Saco.

MAY 26, 1951



Sarah Bridge Graves



Roger Paul Jordan Photo
MRS. WALLACE H. NUTTING

Miss Jane A. Walker Is Bride Of Wallace H. Nutting At Saco

Miss Jane Anne Walker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Lloyd Walker, Sunset Point, Ferry Road, Saco, was married Saturday to Wallace Hall Nutting, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gerry Nutting, King Street, Saco. The wedding, which was followed by a reception at the home of the bride, took place at 4.30 p. m. in the First Parish Congregational Church, Saco. The Rev. Stanley Gould officiated.

The bride's gown was of Chantilly lace with a satin redingote buttoned to the neckline, long sleeves, and cathedral train. Her matching fingertip veil was sewn with tiny pearls and edged with lace. She carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley baby's breath and white lilacs.

The maid of honor, Miss Carolyn Johnson of Plainfield, Vt., wore a gown of white embroidered organdy over pale yellow taffeta and carried a bouquet of blue delphinium and yellow marigolds.

Miss Anne Walker, Davis Island, Tampa, Fla., and Miss Louise Widen, Williamstown, Mass., the bridesmaids, were dressed alike in blue taffeta.

The best man was Dr. William L. Nutting of Cambridge, Mass. Ushers were Richard Hamilton, Summit, N. J., Lt. August S. Dielens, Vineland, N. J., and Ensign John Mason of Saco.

The church was decorated with white peonies, lilacs and candles. Music was provided by Miss Helen Hill, organist, and Miss Abigail Haskins, of Saranac Lake, N. Y., soloist.

The mother of the bride wore a navy blue taffeta ankle-length dress, a large matching hat and a corsage of lilies of the valley.

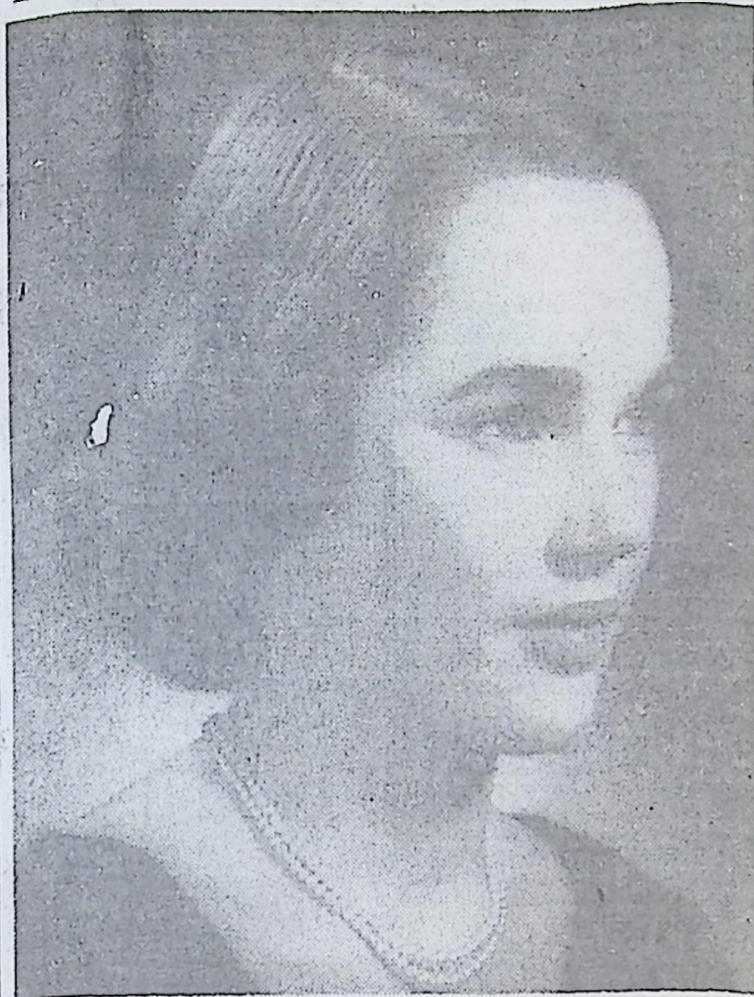
The mother of the bridegroom was dressed in an evening blue lace and crepe gown with a large navy blue straw hat and a corsage of yellow roses.

The bride is a graduate of Walnut Hill School, Natick, Mass., and attended Middlebury College.

The bridegroom is a graduate of Phillips-Exeter Academy and the U. S. Military Academy, West Point, N. Y. He is a lieutenant in the cavalry.

The couple left on a wedding trip through Eastern provinces of Canada. The bride traveled in a pale beige gabardine suit with dacia accessories. After Aug. 1, they will reside at Fort Hood, Waco, Texas, where he will be

Jane Anne Walker, Saco, Engaged To Cadet Wallace H. Nutting



Bradford Bachrach

MISS JANE ANNE WALKER June 1950

Mr. and Mrs. William Lloyd Walker, Sunset Point, Saco, are announcing the engagement of their daughter, Miss Jane Anne Walker, to Cadet Wallace Hall Nutting, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gerry B. Nutting, Saco. Miss Walker is a graduate of the Walnut Hill School, Nantick, Mass., and is attending Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vt. Cadet Nutting was graduated from Phillips Exeter Academy and is a member of the graduating class of the United States Military Academy, West Point, N. Y.

The wedding will be an event of June.

MAY 26, 1951

Illness Is Fatal To Mrs William Nicol

Mrs. Gertrude E. Nicol, 81, wife of William A. Nicol, a resident of Saco for over 60 years, died at her 33 North street home in that city early this morning after a lengthy illness.

Mrs. Nicol was born in this city, the son of the late Captain Samuel and Marcia (Clark) Emerson. She was a graduate of the local public and high schools. Following her marriage in 1890 she became a resident of Saco and had resided there since. During her younger life she was affiliated with many of the social and literary organizations of the two cities. Mr. and Mrs. Nicol celebrated their 61st wedding anniversary only recently.

She is survived by her husband.

The body is at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, where friends may call prior to services to be held there Monday afternoon at 2.

SEPTEMBER 5, 1951

Illness Is Fatal To Mrs. John P. Deering

Mrs. Lucy B. Deering, widow of Judge John P. Deering, a lifelong resident of the two cities died at her home, 58 Summer street, Saco, Tuesday after a lengthy illness.

Mrs. Deering was born here, the daughter of George F. and Mary J. Bryant. She received her education in schools of Biddeford and Saco. In her younger life she was an active member of the Rebecca Emery chapter, D. A. R., Woman's Educational and Industrial union, First Parish Congregational church and various ladies organizations affiliated with the parish. She was interested in the work of the home and foreign missionary programs.

Surviving relatives are her cousins, Mrs. Ethel Libby, Saco, and Mrs. Isabel Hieserick, this city.

Funeral services will be held at her home, Thursday afternoon at 2.



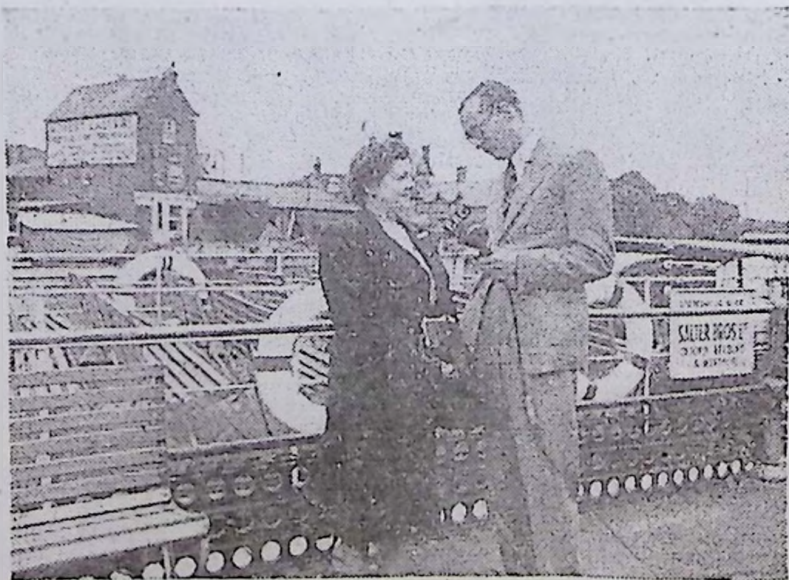
HEAD COUNCIL OF CHURCHES—Officers of the newly formed Biddeford-Saco Council of Churches who were elected Tuesday evening at the Saco Unitarian Parish House, School Street, Saco, are, seated, left to right, Mrs. Loyal Grant, secretary; Mrs. Harry Smith, director; and Mrs. John T. Sherman, secretary. Standing, Robert Johnson, vice president; the Rev. M. Webb Wright, president; and the Rev. John Payne, director.

Ray Labbe Photo

JULY 5, 1950

Only Daily Newspaper
In York County

Biddeford Woman In Britain



London—Mrs. Ruth Tarr, 242 South street, Biddeford, is interviewed by BBC beside the River Thames during a recent vacation trip to England. Mrs. Tarr is seen here on the river bank at Windsor, near Windsor Castle. She visited Shakespeare's birthplace at Stratford-on-Avon, St. Paul's cathedral, Westminster Abbey and the Tower of London. Mrs. Tarr said, "British reserve is a legend. The British have given me a wonderful welcome. I'm glad I came and hope to return soon."

OCTOBER 13, 1951

Judge Harvey also allowed the will of Lucy B. Deering of Saco who died on September 4. Margaret Currie, executrix, estimated property over \$1000. It will be appraised by Neal Allen, Portland; Bernard C. Brown, Saco; Albion W. Benton, Saco.

Mrs. Deering bequeathed \$1000 to the Laurel Hill Cemetery association the income to be used for placing pale pink geraniums annually on the lot in which she and her husband, the late John P. Deering, are buried, and for care of the lot. Other bequests are \$500 to Arthur Eon, this city; \$100 to Irene Poisson, Saco; an oil painting of General Knox by Granger to the Maine society, DAR, to be placed in the Knox mansion at Thomaston; Folsom's History of Biddeford and Saco and other books and papers to York Institute, Saco.

A bequest to the York National bank of Saco of all American Tel. and Tel. Co. stock is in trust for Esther B. Dykes, Saco, who is to be paid \$60 a month for life. At her death the trust is to end and the stock to become part of a charitable trust, 3/4 of the net income to be divided as follows—one half to be awarded annually to a member of the graduating class of Thornton Academy, to be selected from the 8 highest ranking students, based on qualities of character, leadership and need, as the John P. Deering Scholarship. The remainder of the net income will go to the Webber Hospital association annually, for repairs and improvements in the Nurses' station known as the John P. Deering Memorial in the hospital.

In Memoriam

COMPANIONS; Let us pause a moment in remembrance of these late Companions who have left us during the year 1952.

THE ETERNAL GOODNESS

I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.

And so beside the silent sea
I wait the muffled oar.
No harm from HIM can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

John Greenleaf Whittier

	EXALTED	DIED
FRANK L. NORTHROP	Sept. 27, 1901	Jan. 15, 1952
DR. FREDERICK P. GRAVES	Mar. 24, 1904	Feb. 2, 1952
FERDINAND E. MCINTIRE	June 13, 1917	Mar. 11, 1952
RALPH C. ROBBINS	May 25, 1921	April 25, 1952
FRANK H. LIBBY	Nov. 17, 1920	May 11, 1952
JOHN T. FLOOD	Dec. 8, 1915	June 17, 1952
ALLEN G. HUSSEY	Mar. 21, 1921	June 29, 1952
ALMON WAKEFIELD	April 20, 1926	Sept. 2, 1952
EDMUND S. NICHOLS	Mar. 27, 1929	Dec. 21, 1952

These Beloved Companions have been summoned to appear before the Grand Architect of the Universe, where they will be found worthy to be admitted to the Sanctum Sanctorum; there to rest secure in the protecting love of our Heavenly Father, through the boundless ages of a never ending happiness, and enjoy the reflection of a well-spent life in a world where all are equal.

"There's a world where all are equal,
We are hurrying to it fast;
We shall meet upon the level there,
When the gates of death are past;
We shall stand before the Orient,
And our Master will be there;
To try the blocks we offer,
By his own, unerring square."

"SO MOTE IT BE"

MARCH 7, 1955

Walter C. Tate

Funeral services for Walter C. Tate, 77, a retired Boston and Maine railroad freight brakeman, and life long resident of this city, who died at his 6 Belmont street home Friday, will be held at the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco, Tuesday afternoon at 1:30. His wife, the former Gertrude Downing, died several years ago.

Friends may call at the funeral home this evening after 7 and prior to the hour of services.

Mr. Tate was the son of the late George and Josephine (Cutler) Tate. He entered the employ of the Boston and Maine in its freight service when a young man. He later was employed, for 44 years, as a member of the local freight yard shifting crew, prior to retiring a few years ago.

He was a member of Dunlap lodge, F & A. M.; Royal Arch chapter; Bradford commandery, Knights Templar; Maine Council, Royal and Select Masters, Adah chapter, Order of Eastern Star; Laconia lodge of Odd Fellows and the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen.

Besides three sons, Ernest W. and Paul H., Saco, and Irel G. Tate, Old Orchard Beach, he leaves a sister, Mrs. Abbie Neal, Portland, six grandchildren, two brothers, Wilbur Tate, Plaistow, N. H. and Percy L. Tate this city.

ONCE UPON A TIME...

Priscilla Jean Walker To Wed Edwin Sample In Early Spring



MISS PRISCILLA JEAN WALKER

Mr. and Mrs. William L. Walker of Foley Avenue, Saco, announce the engagement of their daughter, Priscilla Jean, to Edwin

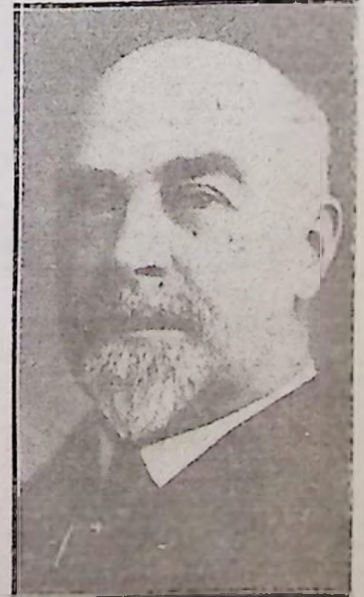
H. Sample, son of Mr. and Mrs. William W. Sample of Longmeadow, Mass. The wedding is planned for the early Spring.

Miss Walker is a graduate of Thornton Academy and Westbrook Junior College where she majored in Retailing. She is employed at Porteous Mitchell and Braun Company. Mr. and Mrs. Walker formerly resided in Portland.

Mr. Sample was graduated from Mount Hermon School and Bowdoin College, being a member of Delta Upsilon Fraternity. He served in the U. S. Army Finance Department in Germany. Mr. Sample is employed by the Sample-Durick Company of Chicopee, Mass., as a salesman.



A. L. T. Cummings



George F. West

SHORE DINNER—We can't tell you where, when, or who, but we can tell you what they're eating. It's still good fare. Clam shells and parts of lobster shells litter the grass. The men fourth and fifth from left each are holding parts of lobsters. In the foreground are a large coffee pot, a watermelon, and a can marked (as far as we can read) "The Hannaford". The big box is marked "Goudy & Kent's XX Milk Biscuit, Portland, Maine" and many of the pilot cracker-type biscuit still show in the box. The hats on the right are a little confusing. The hatless lad at far right with bottle to mouth appears to have loaned his silk topper to a woman seated beside him. The next two persons apparently have traded hats; the man third from right is wearing a lovely model topped with fine feather, while the woman sports a round-topped man's hat something like a derby. She's eating steamed clams. The boy's hat is a Civil War model. The picture dates from the 1880's. (Loaned by Frederick J. Laughlin.)

AUGUST 20, 1951

John H. Milliken Dies After Saco Auto Accident

John Herman Milliken, 73, prominent retired Boston and Maine railroad company trainman, a resident of 93 Pleasant Street, Saco, died at a local hospital early today of injuries received in a motor vehicle last Friday evening. Mr. Milliken was crossing Elm street, Saco, near Arthur's market when it is alleged he stepped into the front of an automobile owned and operated by Robert Emery Rickard, Jr., of Fairfield.

Mr. Milliken was a native of this city, the son of James and Maria (Dearborn) Milliken. He attended Thornton academy and was active in varsity athletics of the school. After serving as a brakeman and in other posts of the Boston and Maine railroad for 45 years he retired several years ago when his health became impaired.

He was a member of Saco lodge F & A M., Annette chapter, Order of Eastern Star, and different railwaymen's organizations.

Besides his widow, the former Florence Batchelder, he leaves a son, John H. Milliken, Jr., of Westbrook, two grandchildren, nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, Wednesday afternoon at 2. Flowers are omitted. Friends may call at the funeral home.

September 2, 1952

Mrs. Angie M. Cummings

Biddeford, Sept. 1. — Mrs. Angie Morton Cummings, 85, widow of A. L. T. Cummings, died in a Biddeford Hospital, early Sunday.

She was born in Biddeford, the daughter of Charles A. and Susan York Morton. She was a member of the Second Congregational Church of Biddeford and was very active in the various organizations of that church. She was a past member of the Dorcas Society of the Tory Hill Meeting House.

Surviving is a grandniece of Portland.

Funeral services will be held at 2 p. m., Wednesday from the Dennett and Craig Funeral Home, 365 Main Street, Saco.

Priscilla Jean Walker Is Wed In United Baptist Church, Saco



MRS. EDWIN H. SAMPLE
(Priscilla Jean Walker)

Perkins Photo

Saco, April 21.—At a candle-light ceremony this evening in the United Baptist Church, Saco, Miss Priscilla Jean Walker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Lewis Walker of Foley Avenue, Saco, became the bride of Edwin Hayes Sample, son of Mr. and Mrs. William W. Sample of Longmeadow, Mass. A reception followed the ceremony at the home of the bride's parents.

Mrs. Gladys Custance of Boston, harpist, and Miss Ruth Olive Roberts, Saco, organist, played the wedding music. Palms and white gladioli formed the decorative note at the church and the Rev. M. Webb Wright officiated at the ceremony.

A mandarin collar with ruff of airloom rose pointe lace and plume of the lace accented the bride's gown of ivory satin and her ivory tulle veil was caught to a Juliet cap which had clusters of seed pearls. In her bouquet were white roses, orchids and Stephanotis.

Mrs. Charles W. Graff of Boston, sister of the bride, wore a gown of hombre chiffon in shades of orchid and purple with matching mitts and picture hat which had a circlet of purple flowers. She carried a basket of garden flowers. The bridesmaids, the Misses Phyllis B. Chase of Brockton, Mass., and Beverly Grace of Longmeadow, Mass., were gowned in lime and woods green hombre chiffon, wearing matching mitts and picture hats and carrying colonial bouquets.

Joseph Edmund Bradley, Jr. of

Wellesley, Mass., was best man, and in the usher group were William C. Sample of Longmeadow, Mass., John Kohlberg of Providence, R. I., Lt. Charles W. Graff, USN, of Boston, and Harry R. Cramer, Jr., of Winchester, Mass.

At the reception the servers included Mrs. Leo Dyer of South Portland, Mrs. John Boyd of Westbrook, Miss Ursula Archambeau of Portland, Miss Ann Howard of Biddeford Pool, Mrs. William C. Sample of Longmeadow, Mass., and Mrs. Joseph E. Bradley, Jr., of Wellesley, Mass. Mrs. Harry Cramer, Jr., of Winchester, Mass., had charge of the guest book, and Mrs. Edgar A. Parsons of Arlington, Va., sister of the bride, presided over the gifts.

Mr. Sample and his bride left for a wedding trip to Sea Island, Ga. The bride chose for traveling a navy and white checked three piece suit with navy accessories. They will be at home at Blake Hill, Springfield, Mass., after May 15.

The bride is a graduate of Thornton Academy, Saco, and Westbrook Junior College, and was formerly employed at Porteous Mitchell and Braun Company. Her parents resided in Portland before moving to Saco, and the bride is the granddaughter of the late Fred G. Hamilton, a former mayor of South Portland.

The bridegroom was graduated from the Mount Herman School in Massachusetts and Bowdoin College. He is employed as a salesman for Sample-Durick Company of Chicopee, Mass.

Saco Church Bride



Photo by Jim Perkins
Mrs. Edwin J. Sample, the former Priscilla Jean Walker, who became a bride Saturday in the Saco United Baptist church, with her husband, until his death, and her son-in-law and daughter—Mrs. Abbie L. Flood—is now 84.

APRIL 30, 1951



A few decades ago anyone wanting seafood automatically headed for "Flood's Shore Dinners" establishment on the Pool road—where the St. Francis college now stands.

And the woman who ran it

Mrs. Flood was born in the Pool road house—since torn down—which became famous for its delicious lobsters and clams. She and her husband, the late Roswell D. Flood, and her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Linwood C. Thomas, with whom she now resides at Fortunes Rocks, operated the eating establishment from 1906 to 1934. After Mr. Flood died in 1923 Mr. and Mrs. Thomas and Mrs. Flood continued to operate.

The site was sold to the Franciscan Fathers in 1934 and the building is no longer there.

Mrs. Flood, the former Abbie Mitchell, was educated in Biddeford schools and married Mr. Flood in 1893. After their marriage they lived in Boston and Cambridge for a number of years but returned to the Pool road in 1903.

Mrs. Thomas is Mrs. Flood's only child. She has one grandson and two great-grandchildren.

Still active about the house, she also can read with ease.

April 6, 1951

Mrs. L. M. Binford Dies Here At 78

Was Active In Youth And Religious Work

Mrs. Mary Hill Binford, 78, wife of Lindley M. Binford and for many years active in religious and youth work in this city, died Thursday in her home, 33 Norwood Street, after a long illness.

She was born in Richmond, Va., May 20, 1872, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Roland H. Hill, and was educated in the schools there, including a teacher training school. She taught school in Richmond for some time before her marriage to Mr. Binford in 1903. Before coming to Portland in 1918, Mr. and Mrs. Binford lived in Saco where she was active in old welfare work for York County.

She was the first president of the Women's Church Societies of Portland, now known as the Greater Portland Council of Church Women, and for 17 years president of the Maine Home for Boys. She was a director of the home at the time of her death. She also was an active member of the Oak Street Friends Church, the League of Women Voters and the Conklin Class, a local parliamentary law group.

Surviving besides her husband are a brother, William R. Hill, Richmond, Va.; three sisters, Miss Alice A. Hill, Miss Harriet R. Hill and Mrs. Etta M. Morton, all of Richmond and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held at 2 p. m. at the Oak Street Friends Church with the Rev. James A. Cheney, North Berwick, field secretary of the New England Yearly Meeting of Friends, assisted by Rev. Cymbrid Hughes, pastor of the Oak Street Church. Interment will be in Richmond, Va.

APRIL 18, 1951

Samuel Osher, Local Merchant, Dies Suddenly

Prominent In Business World

Samuel Osher, a resident of this city and Old Orchard Beach for about 40 years, died suddenly Tuesday evening in Miami Beach, Fla.

Mr. Osher, one of the outstanding business leaders of this area and a prominent figure in financial, real estate and charitable circles and in civic activities of Maine communities where he had heavy real estate holdings, died early Tuesday evening at his Mansfield Park, Washington avenue, apartment in Miami Beach where he and his wife have been spending the winter in hopes of improving his health. He had re-

past two years. He was 61 years of age.

Although his condition had been considered serious for some time, he managed to personally care for his business affairs up to the time of his death. He was widely known as one of the outstanding business leaders of this area. He always took a deep interest in the civic activities of the communities in which he operated business enterprises.

Mr. Osher often remarked to friends that he represented an example of the opportunities which America offered him after coming to the United States alone when a young boy in search for a career in this country. What he had been able to accomplish, he often remarked, was due to hard work on the part of himself and his wife, Leah, in the early stages, something no other country had to offer in reward for individual initiative and hard work.

After coming here from Russia he obtained employment in the blacksmith department of the Saco-Lowell shops. While working in that plant he made his home for a long time for about two-thirds of the year in a tent at the Half-Way section of Old Orchard Beach. Later, after accumulating a little money and his health started to fail him, he opened a hardware store on Water street here. When his business later increased, he found it necessary to seek larger quarters and purchased the hardware and plumbing supplies place of the late George A. Anthoine on Alfred street. He had been located at this site up to the time that he partially retired from active work about two years ago.

Mr. Osher, together with other family members, hold title to some of the best known larger business and residential blocks in Portland, including the Metropolitan building on Congress street and the Bowdoin apartment building, Chadwick street. At Old Orchard Beach, the realty company of which he was senior member holds title to all property controlled by the Palace Amusement company, which includes the famous Playland area. Besides the Hotel Thatcher block and numerous other large business and apartment blocks on the Main street here, he was also owner of other valuable real estate parcels in the two cities.

He was a member of Congregation Etz Chaim synagogue, this city, and Beth Israel synagogue, Old Orchard Beach, and was also a member of numerous Jewish fraternal and charitable associations, Saco Lodge of Odd Fellows and other organizations.

Besides his widow, Leah, he leaves a daughter, Marion, a junior at Wellesley College; four sons, Bernard and Dr. Alfred Osher, this city, Dr. William Osher, a prominent Salt Lake City, Utah, heart specialist, and Dr. Harold Osher, heart specialist and surgeon, located in Wellesley, Mass., and a grandson, Michael Eric Osher.

Funeral arrangements were uncompleted today until more information can be received here from Mrs. Osher, who was with her husband at the time he died.

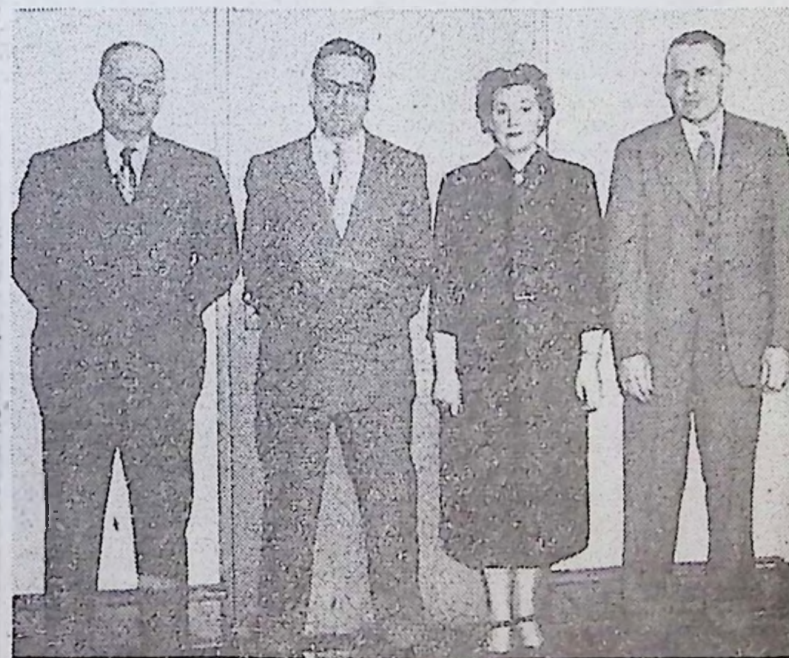
November 22, 1950



Labbe Photo
FINAL CHEST REPORT—The Biddeford-Saco Community Chest campaign netted 92 per cent of its quota, it was announced Tuesday night at the final report dinner at Pepperell Hall Biddeford. Left to right are, Alfred S. Bradford, Chest president; Edwin G. Walker, principal speaker; David Walley, toastmaster, and Stephen Polackwich, general chairman.

THURSDAY EVENING, JANUARY 25, 1951

Attend Saco Teachers Meeting



When the Saco Teachers association held a meeting at the C. K. Burns school, Saco, the officials and guests above were among those present. They are, left to right: Howard L. Bowen, associate deputy commissioner of education and former principal of the Saco public schools; Ermo Scott, head of teacher certification for Maine; Miss Agnes Cunningham, president of the association; Cecil Cutts, superintendent of Saco schools.

Planners For Preparedness



The Biddeford Public Health Nursing association held a panel on "Local Preparedness in an Emergency" at the Second Congregational church here and among those participating were, seated, left to right: Miss Margaret Murphy, Mrs. Madeline Davenport, chairman; Mrs. Leo Joncas, moderator; Dane Yorke. Back row, same order: Dr. J. Edward Whelan, Dr. William B. O'Sullivan, Dr. Frank Barden, Dr. Leandre Charest, Maxwell Gould and James Devine.

JANUARY 22, 1951

Alton Thurston, Saco Podiatrist, Dies Suddenly

Alton L. Thurston, 42, Saco podiatrist, a native and lifelong resident of that city, died suddenly at his home, 36 Old Orchard road, Saco, Saturday evening. He was stricken suddenly ill shortly before 9:30, and physicians summoned and a crew of Saco firemen responding to an emergency call for the resuscitator equipment were unable to revive Mr. Thurston. Death was attributed to a heart attack.

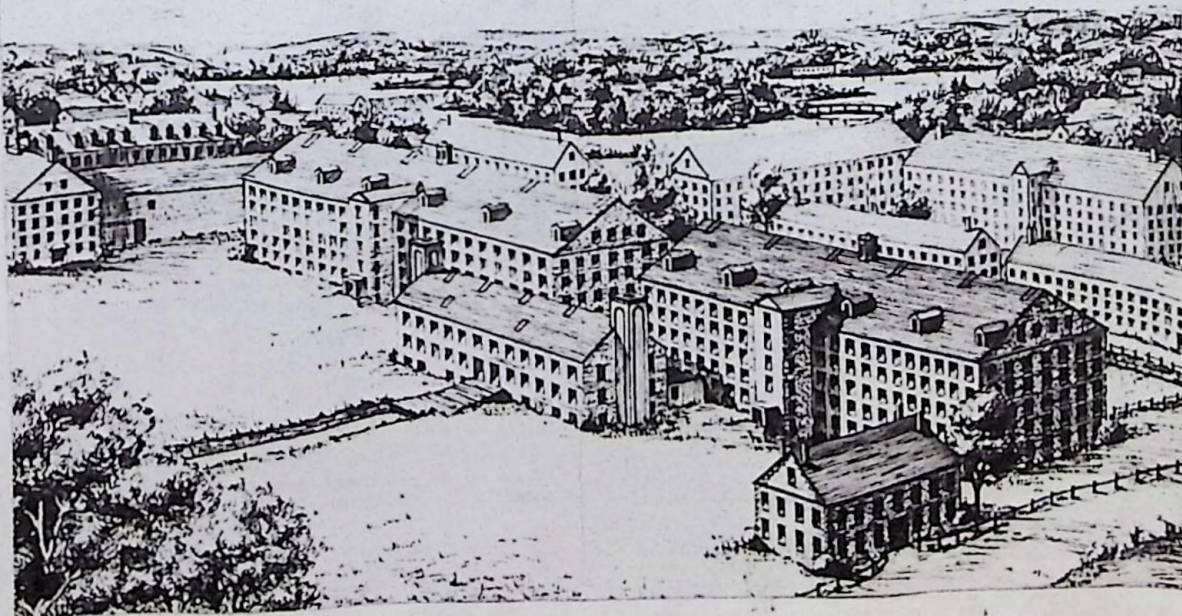
Born in Saco, the son of Ella (Ladd) Thurston and the late Arthur E. Thurston, he was a graduate of the Saco schools and of Thornton academy in the class of 1928. After attending Middlesex college, Boston, where he studied chiropody and podiatry, he opened an office in Saco for practice of his profession in 1936. In late years he had operated offices at 199 Main street.

Mr. Thurston was secretary of the Saco Men's club and the School street Methodist church. He was a former member of the Saco-Biddeford Kiwanis club.

Besides his widow, the former Mary L. Martin, a teacher in the C. K. Burns school, Saco, he leaves three daughters, Mary L. Carol A. and Barbara L.; his mother, all of Saco, and a brother, Lloyd C. Thurston, this city.

The body is at the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco, where friends may call after 7 this evening until funeral services are held Tuesday afternoon at 2:30.

Pettibrell's Mills in 1850.



JULY 30, 1951

Henry French Dies At Age Of 86 Years

Henry J. French, a resident of Saco for many years, died early Sunday morning at his home, 35 School street, at the age of 86.

Born in Parkman, the son of Edmund and Esther (Genthner) French, he had been employed in Guilford before moving to Saco where he was the owner of Scales hardware store for 20 years. He retired in 1941.

A member of Annette chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, Saco, and Mt. Kineo lodge, F. & A. M., Guilford, he was an attendant and deacon of the First Parish Congregational church, Saco.

Survivors are his widow, Levaughn H.; one daughter, Miss Beth French, and one son, Paul, all of Saco, and one sister, Mrs. Thomas Smiley, Portland.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday afternoon at 2 at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, where friends may call after 4 p.m., this afternoon. Burial will be in Guilford Wednesday.



By Press Herald Photographer Dyer
RUG MAKING ART DEMONSTRATED—Mrs. John M. Bonser of Biddeford, exhibits the art of rug making at the rug exhibition and silver tea Tuesday in Hamilton Memorial House, Saco, sponsored by the Memorial Fund Committee of the Women's Educational and Industrial Union. Standing are Mrs. Leslie V. McKay of Springvale, teacher of rug making, and Mrs. John S. Black, chairman of the Memorial Fund committee. During the afternoon an announcement was made that a kitchen fair Oct. 19 will be the next big event of the Union at the Saco American Legion Hall, Beach Street. Mrs. Lyman Smith is chairman of arrangements.



Roger Paul Jordan
MRS. LOUIS E. WHITE, JR.

Barbara C. Keith, Saco, Is Wed In Home Ceremony

Among the spring weddings was traveling the bride wore an aqua that of Miss Barbara C. Keith daughter of Mrs. Roy F. Keith of Saco, and the late Mr. Keith, to Louis E. White, jr., of Hartford, Conn., son of Mrs. Louis E. White of Deblois Street, and the late Mr. White, which took place at high noon Saturday. The Rev. Stephen H. Sidebottom officiated at the ceremony which was held at the home of the bride's mother. A reception followed at the Cascade Lodge, Saco.

Among the spring weddings was traveling the bride wore an aqua that of Miss Barbara C. Keith daughter of Mrs. Roy F. Keith of Saco, and the late Mr. Keith, to Louis E. White, jr., of Hartford, Conn., son of Mrs. Louis E. White of Deblois Street, and the late Mr. White, which took place at high noon Saturday. The Rev. Stephen H. Sidebottom officiated at the ceremony which was held at the home of the bride's mother. A reception followed at the Cascade Lodge, Saco.

The bride was graduated from Thornton Academy and North eastern Business College. She has been employed in the payroll department of the Saco Lowell Shops.

Mr. White is a graduate of Deering High School and attended Hebron Academy, Norwich University, and the Massachusetts School of Optometry. He served three and a half years in the U. S. Army, and is employed with Pratt and Whitney Corp., in Hartford, Conn.

The bride wore a gown of dusty rose lace over taffeta, with matching lace cap and shoulder-length veil. Her bouquet was of pink roses and stephanotis with satin streamers.

Miss Hortense Keith, sister of the bride, was her only attendant, wearing hyacinth blue lace over taffeta with matching lace cap. She carried sweet peas and roses. Munson White was best man for his brother.

Mrs. John Hallissey of Lowell, Mass., was in charge of the guest book at the reception. The bride's mother wore a street length dress of aqua tones with white accessories and gardenias. Mrs. White was gowned in light blue with white accessories and her corsage was of pink roses.

Mr. White and his bride left on a wedding trip to Boston, New York, and Washington D. C. For

NOVEMBER 13, 1950

Albert L. Chellis, Former Saco Fire Chief, Is Dead

Albert L. Chellis, 91, of 28 Cutts avenue, Saco, one of the oldest lifelong residents of that city, died at a local hospital Sunday after a brief illness. Mr. Chellis resided all his life in the Cutts avenue homestead of the Chellis family built by his late father.

Mr. Chellis was the son of Albion J. P. and Angelina (Hobbs) Chellis. He was a graduate of the Saco schools and Saco Business college. He learned the carpenter's trade when a young man and after working for building contractors in the two cities he engaged in a similar enterprise for himself for a long period of years prior to retiring.

During his younger life he served as chief engineer of the

Saco fire department for over 20 years. He first served as a torch bearer in the department for several years until he became of an age which permitted his being appointed a regular call fireman. He held the office of Saco building inspector for many years during his younger life. For many years he took an active part in Saco and York county political affairs of the Democratic party.

He was a member of Saco lodge, F. & A. M.; York chapter, Maine Council, Royal and Select Masters, Saco.

The body is at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, where friends may call prior to services there Tuesday afternoon at 2. It is requested that flowers be omitted.

SEPTEMBER 19, 1952

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Mrs. Arthur Andrews wins the grand prize at the annual flower show of the Biddeford-Saco Garden club. Mrs. J. Edward Libby is chairman of the event.

APRIL 30, 1951

Loring R. Fairfield Dies At Age Of 55

Loring R. Fairfield, 55, of 7 Locke street, Saco, who for 25 years during his younger life served as local agent for the Atlantic Motor Express company, died at a local hospital early this morning after a brief illness.

He was a native and lifelong resident of Saco, the son of Lincoln and Elizabeth (King) Fairfield. He was educated in the Saco schools. He was employed by the Atlantic Motor Express company as a driver of one of its local delivery vehicles and as district manager for 31 years. During the past two years he had been employed at the Saco-Lowell shops.

He was a member of Saco lodge, F & A. M.

Surviving relatives are two sons, Gordon K. and Richard L. Fairfield, Saco; a sister, Mrs. Arnold Ballard; two brothers, Edward A. and Wilbur F. Fairfield and two grandchildren, all of Saco.

The body is at the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco, where friends may call after 3 Tuesday until services are held there Wednesday afternoon at 2.

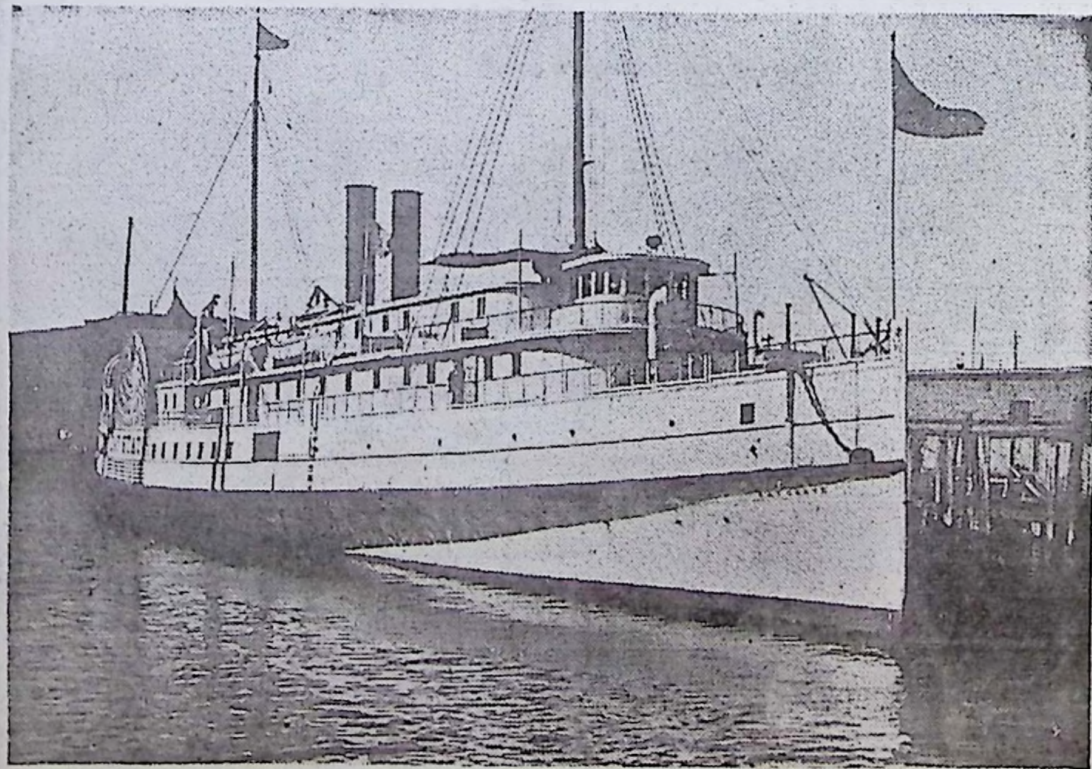
Breaking Ground For Webber Wing



The Webber hospital will be enlarged shortly when workers begin adding a new wing to the structure. A ground-breaking ceremony was held Friday with the hospital president, Leo W. Pratt (third from left), digging the first shovelfull of earth. In the photo, left to right: Edward L. Brown, president of Brown Construction Company, which is building the new wing; Roger Moore, chairman public relations; Mr. Pratt; J. Burton Stride, chairman building expansion committee; Frank E. Rogers, architect; Douglas C. Evans, treasurer of the Brown Construction Company.

Telegram Magazine Section, October 21, 1951

Recollections Of Maine's Past



No doubt there are many State-of-Mainers who recall boarding the comfortable SS Bay State for a leisurely ocean trip on Eastern Steamship Corporation's Boston-to-Portland run in the unhurried days prior to World War I. The big side-wheeler died in a storm off Crescent Beach just 35 years ago this Autumn. The vessel, headed for the shelter of Casco Bay during a night storm, was blown two miles off course and piled onto Holycom Ledges on Sept. 23, 1916. Coast guardsmen saved the 185 passengers but most of the Bay State's heavy freight cargo was lost when the ship broke up under the sea's pounding. The site of the foundering—within a mile of Cape Elizabeth's Two Lights—has long been a peril spot for ships making into Portland Harbor.

SEPTEMBER 11, 1951

Illness Is Fatal To Mrs. Clarence Percy

Mrs. Cora M. Percy, 37 Beach street, Saco, a resident of that city for many years, died Monday evening in a Boston hospital, where she had been a patient for the last few weeks. She was the widow of Clarence L. Percy.

She was born in Belchertown, Mass., the daughter of Frank J. and Orinda (Ellis) Morse. She was educated in Belchertown schools, and graduated from Wilbraham academy, Wilbraham, Mass. She was a member of the E and I Union of Saco and was active in the First Parish Congregational church of that city and in the Trull hospital auxiliary.

There are no near relatives surviving her.

Funeral services will be at 2 p. m. Thursday from her residence in Saco.

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Married Fifty-Eight Years



Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Brown, Temple street, Saco, who recently celebrated their 58th wedding anniversary. They were married in Scotland. He is retired from the Saco-Lowell shops.



Ray Labbe Photo

ARC FUND CHAIRMAN—Charles S. Anthony, former mayor of Saco, who has been appointed fund campaign chairman of the York County Chapter, American Red Cross, for the 1951 fund drive which opens March 1. A graduate of Bates College, Anthony was once engaged in the hardware business here and last year was fund campaign chairman for Saco. He has been active in Red Cross activities for several years. The York County Chapter will hold a kickoff supper at 6.30 p. m. today in the parish house of the Second Parish Unitarian Church on School Street. Edwin G. Walker, Biddeford, will be the guest speaker.

ss Herald — Portland, Maine — Tuesday Morning, September 4, 1951

ONCE UPON A TIME...



BEFORE WORLD WAR I—Horse and auto traffic are about equally missing (a few vehicles of both kinds are visible in distance) in this view of Congress Street made in 1913 or 1914. Visible signs include these: On the left, Edward S. Walte, jeweler; F. N. Calderwood, bakery; John B. Palmer Company, women's clothes; Tolman House, rooms; and in the distance, Owen Moore's department store. On the right are the F. W. Woolworth Company variety store; the Lewsen-Asbury Company, "cloaks"; Fitzgerald's Fancy Goods Store; and Dr. W. H. Roberts, dentist. (Postal card loaned by Mrs. Ellsworth N. Barry, Farmington).

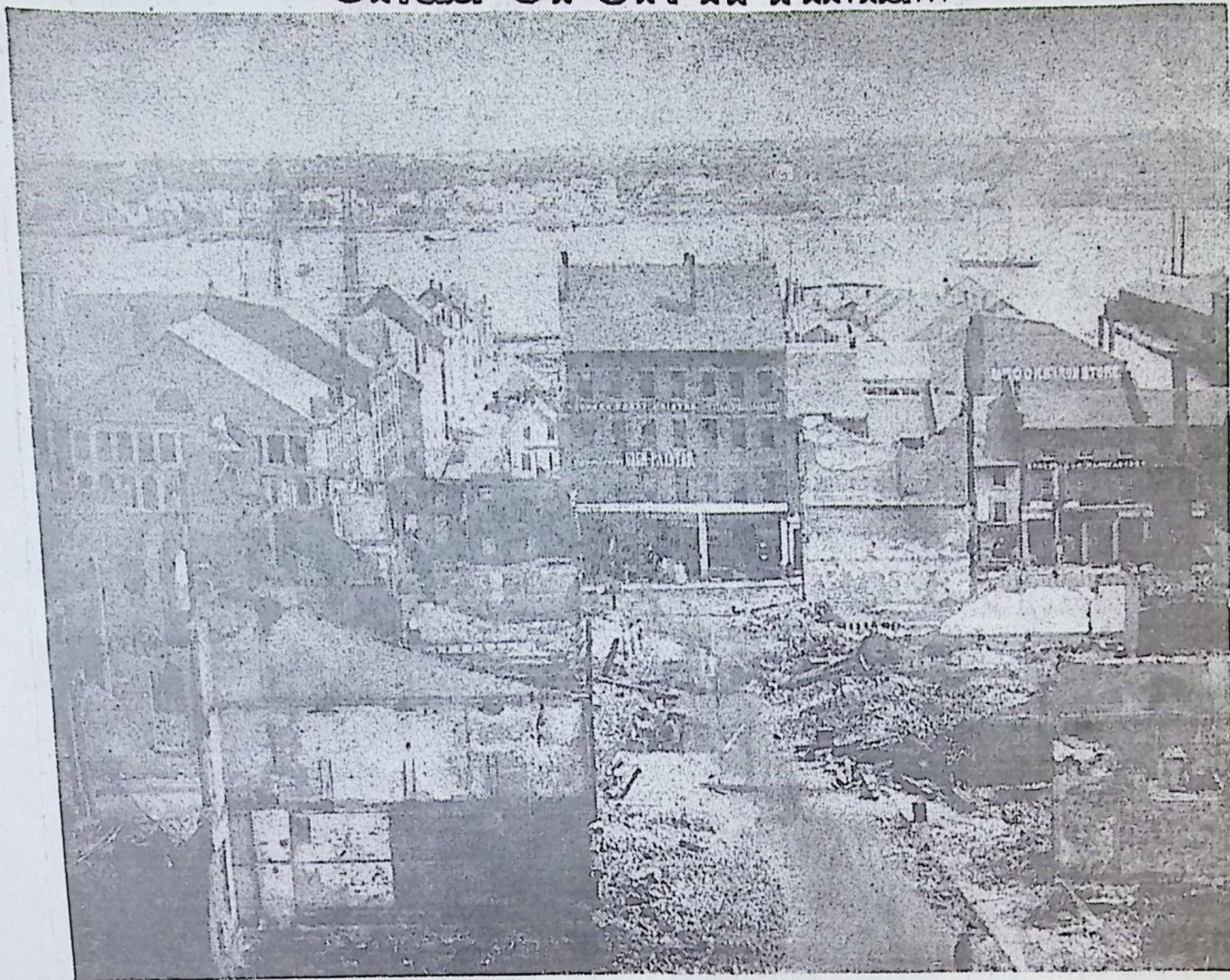
JUNE 2, 1951

Graduate Nurse



Miss Rosalie Richards, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Richards, Granite street, who recently graduated from the Maine Eye and Ear infirmary School of Nursing. She is a graduate of Biddeford high school. Mr. and Mrs. Richards were among those attending the exercises held at the Emanuel Baptist church, Portland.

ONCE UPON A TIME...



AFTER THE GREAT FIRE—This remarkable photograph, loaned by A. I. Cropley, 477 Congress Street, shows the lower end of Exchange Street and a section of Fore Street after the great Portland fire of 1866. Fire-crumbled bricks litter the street and fill the cellar holes. Several of the buildings which were threatened by the fire but saved from it, on Fore Street, facing the camera,

still stand. Sailing ships lie at anchor in the river or at the docks. The far bank of the river, then part of Cape Elizabeth, now South Portland, was sparsely settled in those days, as can be seen. Signs visible include those of a printer, sign painter, tinware manufactory, clothing store, iron store, plumber, and spruce gum factory.

Portland Press Herald — Portland, Maine — Friday Morning, August 24, 1951



FAMOUS HOTEL—This old post-card view is of a famous hotel, the Preble House, that stood where the Chapman Building now stands, at Congress and Preble Streets.

NOVEMBER 13, 1951

Rites Wednesday For Harry P. Chadbourne

Harry Parcher Chadbourne, a resident of 62 Dyer street, Saco, died Sunday morning at the age of 80.

Born in Saco, the son of Seth and Altine (Parcher) Chadbourne, he was retired from the Saco-Lowell shops where he had been stock clerk for 47 years. He was a member of the York County Wheelmen's association and a past commodore of the Saco Yacht club.

Survivors are one daughter, Miss Josephine Chadbourne, Saco, Mass.; one son, Paul A. Chadbourne, Saco; one brother, Albert W. Chadbourne, Saco, and one sister, Mrs. R. V. Smith, Albany, N. Y.

Funeral services will take place Wednesday afternoon at 2 from the Cosgrove funeral home, Elm street. Burial will be in Laurel Hill cemetery.

JUNE 28, 1951

Funeral Rites Held For Thomas F. Locke, Former Mayor Here

Final respects were paid to ex-mayor Thomas F. Locke, Elm street, local attorney, during the requiem high mass at St. Mary



Attorney Thomas Locke

church, where he was a communicant since a young boy, at 9 this morning. An unusually large congregation, composed of local and out-of-town relatives and friends, was present.

Rev. Leo F. White, J. C. D., was the celebrant of the requiem high mass. Singing was by the church choir with solo numbers by William Cleary. Mrs. Mary Chenevert presided at the organ. Rev. John A. Driscoll, pastor, was in the sanctuary during the mass.

Seated in the church during the service were the following priests of the Maine Roman Catholic diocese: Rev. John J. Finn and Rev. Andrew V. Keller, Westbrook; Rev. James J. Mullen, Old Orchard Beach; Rev. Neil Burke, Limerick; Rev. Timothy Maney, Bangor; Rev. James F. Savage, Lewiston; Rev. Antonio Gosselin, Saco; Rev. Fr. John, O. F. M., and Rev. Samuel Dougan, this city, each attired in their clerical robes.

Serving as a guard of honor about the casket and at the entrance to the church during the services and serving as honorary bearers representing that organization were the following members of the State of Maine Fourth Degree Assembly, Knights of Columbus, in full dress attire: Maurice Shaughnessy, John Farley and Marc Simard, this city; Joseph Lamontagne, Old Orchard Beach; Fred Harvey, George Donnelly and James Riley of Portland. Mr. Locke held the office of vice supreme master of the Fourth Degree assembly, K. of C., for the Cabot Province for many years.

Among out-of-town residents coming here to attend the rites were John Delay, supreme master of the Fourth Degree Assembly, K. of C., Cabot Province, and

Mrs. Delay, residents of Boston.

The York County Bar association, of which Mr. Locke was a member and officer for a lengthy period, was represented by Superior Court Justice Arthur E. Sewall, York; Judge Elvington J. Spinney, North Berwick; York County Probate Court Judge Joseph E. Harvey, Judge C. Wallace Harmon, Saco; Thomas B. Walker and Simon Spill, serving as honor bearers, and Judge Harold Bourne, Fred O'Connell, Judge Lincoln Spencer, Clerk of York County Courts Albert Emmons and Homer T. Waterhouse, County Attorney Charles W. Smith and Louis Spill, all of Kennebunk; Judge Clyfton Hewes, Saco; Judge Wesley M. Mewer, Lloyd P. LaFontaine, Howard Duffy, Old Orchard Beach; former County Attorney Harold D. Carroll, Clarence B. Rumery, Edwin G. Walker, Henry C. Hamel, Jerry Nason, William H. Stone, Albert W. Cookson, Daniel Armstrong, Judge Arthur Lesieur, John Waite, and Edward Titcomb, Sanford.

Serving as ushers were Judge Daniel E. Crowley of this city and attorney Hilary F. Mahaney, Saco.

Burial was in the family lot at St. Mary cemetery after prayers were offered by Rev. Father Dougan of this city, assisted by

Rev. Father Burke of Limerick.

The active bearers were William O'Leary, John O'Leary and Jere O'Leary, grandnephews of Mr. Locke, Harrison M. Goldthwait, Robert M. Dunne, Arthur Leblanc and John Sinkewicz.

Other honorary bearers and societies represented were Holy Name society, William Doran, John Fearon, Cornelius Hoctor and John O'Brien; Division 1, Ancient Order of Hibernians, Thomas Breen, Thomas Caddigan Patrick Crowley, Michael Murphy, Joseph; Saco and Biddeford Kiwanis club, James H. Murphy, Eugene F. Dixon, Robert Fenderson, Fred Patterson and Edmund S. Nichols.

Several hundred of Mr. Locke's friends unable to attend the services called at his home throughout Wednesday to pay their respect to Mr. Locke. Various religious and fraternal Catholic organizations also held memorial ritualistic services Wednesday evening.

JUNE 26, 1951

Illness Fatal To Thomas F. Locke, Former Mayor

Attorney Leader In Civic Affairs

Former Mayor Thomas Francis Locke, 65, a member of the Maine State Liquor Commission from 1937 to 1941, one of southwestern Maine's best known attorneys, prominent in local, county, state and national Knights of Columbus circles for many years, died at his home, 359 Elm street, shortly before midnight Monday.

His death followed an illness dating back to a week before Christmas in 1949 when he experienced a severe attack of indi-

gestion. Since that time his health had been impaired but he was able to be out and around and care for the practice of his legal profession until he was stricken with a serious heart ailment a few months ago. Medical treatment at Portland and local hospitals failed to improve his health.

A native of Cork, Ireland, the son of the late Michael and Johanna (Mulcahey) Locke, he came to this city at the age of eight months and had lived here since.

He was educated in St. Mary parochial and the public schools of this city. During his younger life he was employed in local textile plants. Later he was a timekeeper in the foundry of the Saco-Lowell shops between 1902-1910. He resigned this position to accept an appointment as city clerk. It was about this time Mr. Locke experienced a desire to study law and during his leisure time, with the use of books loaned him, started to pursue knowledge of the legal profession which he later practiced for 27 years.

He was employed as a U. S. postal clerk at the local post office between 1918-1920. While filling this position, he also in his leisure time took up the study of law at the offices of the former Emery and Waterhouse law firm of this city between 1919-23.

When elected mayor of this city as a Democratic candidate in 1920, it became necessary for him to resign his federal position. After retiring from public office following his one year administration, he studied law with the late Robert B. Seidel between 1923-24. After being admitted to the York County Bar in 1924 to practice law, he pursued a special law course at Boston university, from which he was graduated in 1926.

He served as a delegate to the Democratic National convention at San Francisco in 1920.

Mr. Locke later filled the office of chairman of the Biddeford Board of Education and served the city as a corporation counsel at various periods in his early career. He held the title of Democratic minority party floor leader of the 1929 sessions of the Maine legislature. He was unsuccessful in his 1931 bid as a Democratic candidate for the office of U. S. representative from Maine's First Congressional district.

His next political office was that of a member of the Maine State Liquor Commission between 1937-41. After completion of this four-year term he retired. While continuing in local, county and state political organizations he never again sought any public or political office appointments, although on numerous occasions he was offered such positions.

He was a member of the York county, Maine, and American Bar associations.

A past grand knight of Biddeford Council, K. of C., and a past state deputy of the same organization, he later for several years filled the office of vice supreme master of the Fourth Degree Assembly of the same organization for Cabot province.

He was a former president of the Holy Name society of St. Mary parish and was one of the outstanding laymen of the Roman Catholic diocese of Maine.

He was a member of Saco and Biddeford Kiwanis club and for

Portland Press Herald -

Wednesday Morning, June 27, 1951

Locke Funeral Thursday

Biddeford, June 26. — Funeral services for Thomas Francis Locke, 65, a prominent attorney and a former Biddeford mayor who died at his 359 Elm Street home here Monday night, will be held at 9 a. m. Thursday from St. Mary's Church. Interment will be in St. Mary's Cemetery.

A native of Cork, Ireland, the son of Michael and Johanna Mulcahey Locke, he came to this country at the age of two. Educated in local schools, he was employed during his youth in local textile plants and was for several years a timekeeper at the Saco-Lowell Shops. In 1910 he was appointed city clerk here, and from 1918 to 1920 he was a clerk at the local post office. He was elected mayor of this city as a Democratic candidate in 1920.

Mr. Locke studied law in his leisure time for several years, in the law offices of the former Emery and Waterhouse firm and with the late Robert B. Seidel. He was admitted to the York County Bar in 1924 and was graduated from Boston University, where he took a special law course, in 1926.

Mr. Locke served as a delegate to the Democratic National Convention at San Francisco in 1920 and was Democratic minority party floor leader of the 1929 Maine Legislature. He was a former chairman of the local Board of Education and was a member of the Maine State Liquor Commission from 1937-1941.

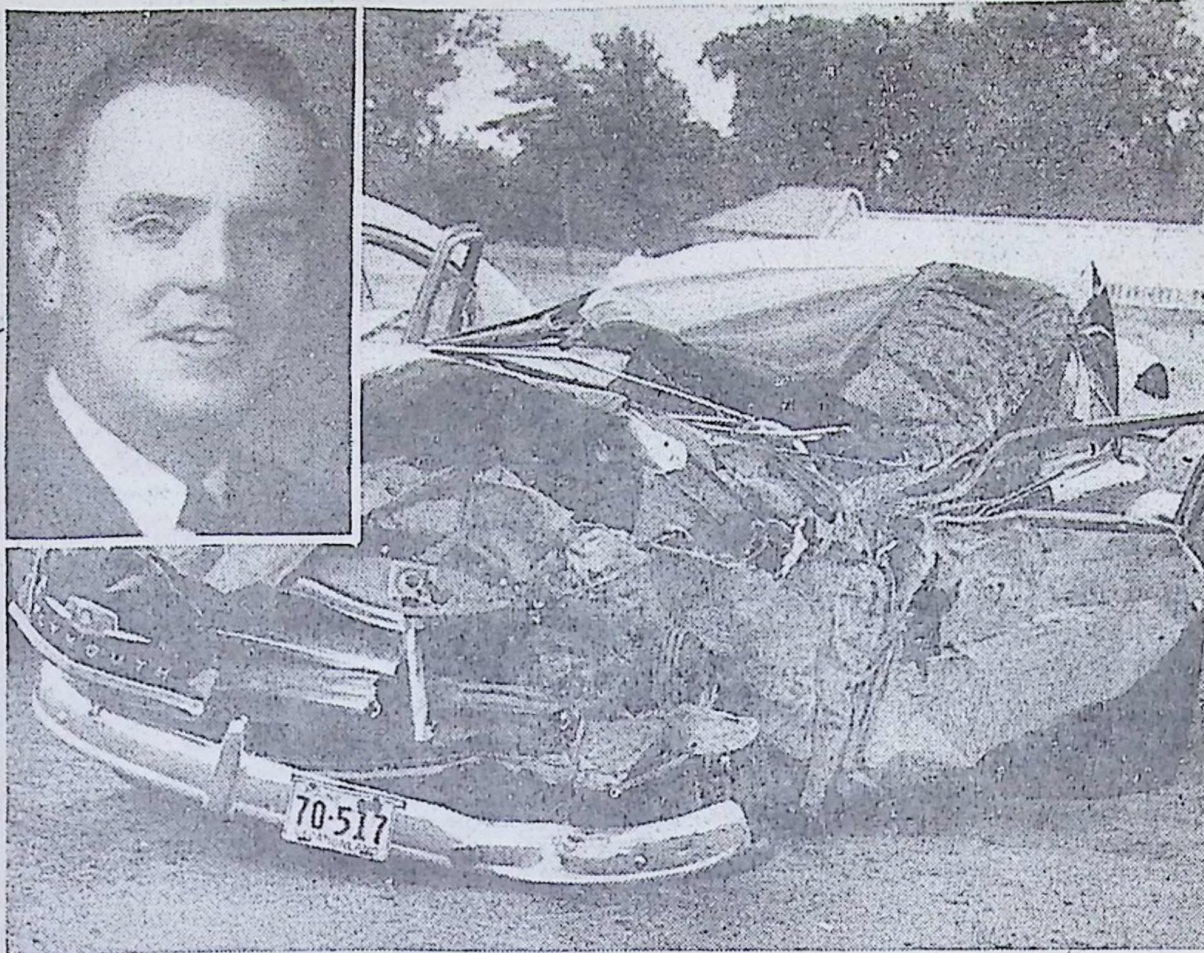
A member of the York County, Maine and American Bar Association, he was a past grand knight of the Biddeford Council, Knights of Columbus, and a past state deputy and vice supreme master of the Fourth Degree Assembly of the same organization; a former president of the Holy Name Society of St. Mary's Parish; and a member of the Saco-Biddeford Kiwanis Club, the National Alcoholic Beverage Control Association and the Ancient Order of Hibernians, Division 1. His name appears in a recent publication of Who's Who In The East.

Surviving are his widow, Annie F. Dunn Locke, former Portland school teacher; a nephew, two nieces, three grandnephews, a grandniece, and a great-grandniece.



Thomas F. Locke

Death Car And Crash Victim



Funeral services were held this morning for Edmund Curtis (inset) who was killed Friday night when the car in which he was riding (above) collided with a bus on Route 1 in North Kennebunkport. Curtis was head of the Internal Revenue office here.

JUNE 16, 1951

Edmund J. Curtis Killed Instantly As Car Hits Bus Tax Office Head Native Of City

The head of Biddeford's U. S. Internal Revenue office will be buried Monday following funeral services in St. Mary church.

Edmund J. Curtis, 41, was killed instantly last night in North Kennebunkport when his car collided with a bus on Route one.

State Trooper Carroll Wilson, Kennebunk, said that so far his investigation shows that the car struck the bus near Ledgewood.

He quoted bus driver Willard S. Tayler, Belmont, Mass., as saying that he had just discharged a passenger near the Boston and Maine overpass. As he approached Ledgewood, Wilson said Tayler told him, he noticed a car coming across the road at him. The driver said he blinked his lights in an attempt to warn Curtis. Hayler said he was in the right hand lane at the time.

The bus was heading towards Boston and the car toward this city. Curtis was alone in the vehicle.

The car was demolished and the bus damaged to an estimated \$1,000, Wilson said.

After four passengers were examined for possible injuries, they boarded another Boston-bound coach of the Boston and Maine Transportation company.

The services at St. Mary church will be held at 9 a. m.

Born in this city, the son of Joseph F. and Katherine C. (Two-mey) Curtis, he was a graduate of Biddeford high school in the class of 1927 when he was valedictorian of his class. He was also a graduate of Gray's Business college, Portland.

A classification specialist in the Navy during World War II, he was stationed at San Francisco, Calif., and Newport, R. I. He was a member of the Holy Name Society of St. Mary church, the Fourth Degree Assembly, Knights of Columbus, and the Biddeford Lodge of Elks.

Survivors are his father, Joseph, and one brother, William F. Curtis, this city.

Friends may call at the Cosgrove funeral home, Elm street.

OCTOBER 18, 1951

MRS. AUGUSTUS RIVERS

Funeral services for Mrs. Linnie A. Rivers, wife of Augustus J. Rivers, Lewis avenue, Saco, were held at the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco, Tuesday afternoon at 2. Rev. Andrew C. K. Richards, minister of the First Parish Congregational church, of which Mrs. Rivers was a member, assisted by Captain E. Walter Lamie of the Saco Salvation Army headquarters, conducted the rites.

Burial was in the family lot at Laurel Hill cemetery.

CON. FROM OPPOSITE PAGE

many years filled executive offices in the local, state, district and national chapters of the same service club. He held membership in the National Alcoholic Beverage Control association; Division 1, Ancient Order of Hibernians and other fraternal, service, patriotic, church and social organizations.

He was a noted public speaker and a toastmaster. He was also a speech writer of ability and his services were often sought by many candidates seeking political office in preparation of their campaign addresses.

He took active part in many of the various U. S. bonds and other types of drives held here in late years.

One of his hobbies was telling humorous stories.

His name appears in a recent publication of "Who's Who in the East."

He is survived by his widow, the former Annie F. Dunn, whom he wed Sept. 28, 1915; a nephew, Timothy J. Mahoney, editor of the Biddeford Journal; two nieces, Mrs. Clarence Basford of Benton Station and Miss Mary Mahoney of this city; three grand-nephews, William, John and Jere O'Leary; a grandniece, Miss Anne Marie O'Leary, all of Biddeford and a great-grandniece Miss Maureen O'Leary.

The body is at the residence, 359 Elm street.

Funeral services will be held at St. Mary church, where Mr. Locke was a communicant for many years, Thursday morning at 9.

June 18, 1951

17

Mrs. Clifton F. Hedrick

Saco, June 17.—Mrs. Elsie Harwood Hedrick, 69, of Lowell, Mass., formerly of this town, died today at Ocean Park where she was visiting. She was the wife of Clifton F. Hedrick.

Mrs. Hedrick was born at Garnet, Kan., May 23, 1882, daughter of Ella Harwood and the late Edgar Harwood. She was a member of Annette Chapter, OES. Besides her husband and mother, she leaves a daughter, Mrs. Eleanor Libera, Lowell, and a step-sister, Mrs. Libby Bell, Galveston, Tex.

The funeral will be at 7 p. m. Monday at the Dennett & Craig Funeral Home, Main Street. There will be a service at 1 p. m. Wednesday at the Morse Funeral Home, Lowell.

JUNE 19, 1951

MRS. CLIFTON HEDRICK

A prayer service for Mrs. Elsie Harwood Hedrick, wife of Clifton F. Hedrick, who died suddenly at Ocean Park, were held Monday evening at 7 o'clock from the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco.

The ritualistic service of the Order of Eastern Star was performed by officers of Annette chapter, of which Mrs. Hedrick was a member.

Rev. Andrew Richards officiated and the body was shipped to Lowell, Mass., for funeral services Wednesday afternoon.

MAY 15, 1951

Addie M. Holmes, 84, Retired Chiropodist, Dies At Florida Home

Addie M. Holmes, 84, one of Southwestern Maine's best known chiropodists, a resident of Kennebunk but formerly of this city, died at a Winter Park, Fla., hospital Saturday following a brief illness according to word received here.

She had been spending the winter in Winter Park with her niece, Miss Florence M. Smith, Old Orchard Beach. While her health had been impaired for the past year, she was able last fall, as on numerous occasions during the past 35 years, to journey South with her niece. She had partially improved, and was making plans to come to Old Orchard Beach for the summer this week by train, when she suffered a relapse and died.

She was a native of Vermont but resided in Maine most of her life. While residing here she operated year-round chiropodist parlors in Masonic building. Later she moved to Kennebunk where she followed her profession for many years during summer and fall for a long time prior to retiring. For 35 years during winter seasons she operated an office for practice of chiropody in Orlando, Fla. She was a member of the Presbyterian church.

Surviving relatives are a sister, Mrs. Susan A. Inglis, Wilmington, Cal., a brother, Lionel S. Holmes, Burlington, Vt., and her niece Florence M. Smith, Old Orchard Beach and Winter Park, with whom she has made her home.

EASTERN STEAMSHIP COMPANY

Boston and Bangor Line
Boston and Desert Line
Boston and Kennebec River Line
Boston and Boothbay Line
Boston and St. John Line
Boston and Portland Line

Steamers leave Union Wharf, Atlantic Ave., Boston, at 7:00 P. M., for Portland.

SAILINGS

Fall and Winter, 1907.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

PORTLAND DIVISION.

Steamer leaves FRANKLIN WHARF, PORTLAND, week days, at 7:00 P. M., for Boston.

RETURNING, Steamer leaves UNION WHARF, BOSTON, week days, at 7:00 P. M., for Portland.

FARE \$1.00

Reduction in Price of Staterooms.

Commencing October 1, 1907, the PRICE of STATEROOMS WILL BE \$1.00.

Enjoy all the COMFORTS OF HOME when travelling, and to secure this SEE that YOUR TICKETS read via the Palatial Steamers of the EASTERN STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

G. M. TAYLOR,
 Passenger Traffic Manager,
 100 Broadway, New York.

G. C. BROWN,
 General Passenger Agent,
 210 Broadway, New York.

W. H. PRICE,
 Asst. General Passenger Agent,
 Union Wharf, Boston.

OCEAN VOYAGE, CHEAP—The City of Rockland and the Calvin Austin are the "palatial" ships pictured on this old Eastern Steamship Company poster, advertising overnight steamship trips between Portland and Boston at \$1 each for ticket and stateroom. (Poster loaned by David Glovsky.)

MARCH 5, 1951

Mrs. Ineze Fairfield, Ex-Biddeford-Saco Resident, Is Dead

Mrs. Ineze M. Fairfield, 70, Kennebunkport, formerly of this city and Saco, died suddenly Sunday in Detroit, Mich., while on her way to visit great-grandchildren in Fort Worth, Texas.

Born in Saco, the daughter of Benjamin W. and Martha W. Merrill, she attended Thornton Academy and Gray's Business college. She later married Roscoe D. Fairfield, an engineer at the York County Power and Light company, who died in 1933.

While in this city she was active in the Foss street Methodist church and later she moved to Lewiston where she was a member of the Crusaders class of the Calvary Methodist church. At the time of her death she was a member of the Saco School street Methodist church.

Survivors include three daughters,

Mrs. Esther B. Gillespie, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Sarah Lewis, Clio, Mich.; Mrs. Phyllis Lorenze, Seattle, Wash.; one son, Philip G., Kennebunkport; her mother, of Saco; two brothers, Hampton, West Hartford, Conn.; Tremont, Madison; two sisters, Mrs. Grace Cutts and Mrs. Faith Leavitt, both of Saco; 11 grandchildren, three great-grandchildren, and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2 at the Bibber funeral home, Kennebunkport. Rev. E. E. Brewster, Cape Porpoise, will officiate. Friends may call Tuesday evening.

APRIL 9, 1951

John Hurtubise Dies At Age Of 66 Years

John F. Hurtubise, 66, of the Old Orchard road, Saco, a former custodian of Saco City building and other public buildings of that city, died at a local hospital today after a brief illness.

He was a native of Portland



ANNETTE

Ray Labbe Photo

ADAH CHAPTER INSTALLS—New officers of Adah Chapter, OES, Saco, who were installed Thursday evening at the Masonic Hall, Saco, were, seated, left to right, Mrs. Doris Clark, secretary, Mrs. Louise Chenevert, associate matron, Miss Gladys M. Stetson, the installing officer; and Mrs. Caroline Stackpole, worthy matron; standing, H. Thompson Stackpole, worthy patron, and Kenneth Johnson, associate patron.

SEPTEMBER 1, 1951

Saco Woman To Direct Workshop Play This Fall

Miss Agnes Cunningham, 114 Pleasant street, Saco, has been selected as director for the three-



Miss Agnes Cunningham

but resided in the two cities most of his life. While residing here he was employed at various periods in textile mills of the two cities and the Saco-Lowell shops. His last place of employment was at the Saco hospital.

He was a member of Bishop Fenwick Council, K. of C. and a former member of the Red Men.

Besides his widow, Julia, he leaves four daughters, Mrs. Irene Yarborough, Mrs. Marjorie Whitworth and Mrs. Dorothy Nadeau, all of Saco and Rev. Sister Mary Fidelis, a member of the Sister of Mercy Congregation stationed in Deering; two sons, Hilary, Saco, and Brother Richard of the Maryknoll Fathers order of New York state.

Announcement of the funeral will be made later.

- April 15, 1951

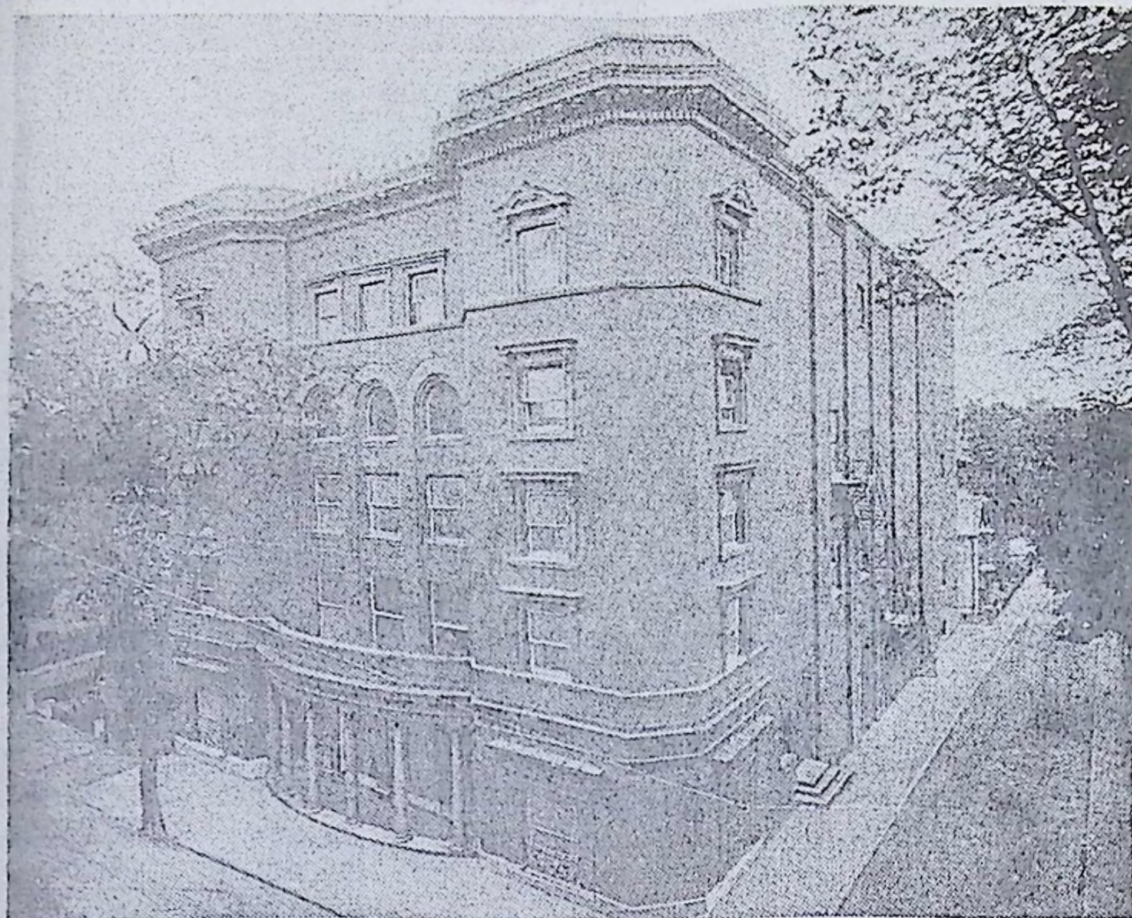
Mrs. Ida M. Berry

Saco, April 14.—Funeral services for Mrs. Ida May Berry, 87, who died at her Stone Street home Friday evening, will be held at 2:30 p. m. Monday from the Shumway Funeral Home, 35 Spring Street. Interment will be in Laurel Hill Cemetery.

A native of Biddeford and a resident of Saco for more than 65 years, she was the widow of George H. Berry.

Surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Myra Harmon; two sons, Miles Berry, Saco, and Herbert Berry, East Concord, Vt.; 14 grandchildren and 16 great-grandchildren.

ONCE UPON A TIME...



THE OLD JEFF—The Jefferson Theater, which once stood where the Sears Roebuck store now stands. Built through public sale of stock at a cost of more than \$200,000 and opened in 1897, it seated 1,600. On its stage appeared such stars as Sarah Bernhardt, Richard Mansfield, Sir Henry Irving, Southern and Marlowe, Maude Adams, Ethel Barrymore, Nazimova, Billie Burke, Nance O'Neil, Mrs. Fiske, Elsie Janis, Blanche Ring, George Arliss, William Gillette, Otis Skinner, DeWolf Hopper, Fanny Davenport and others. It closed in 1933. (Another in a series of photographs of Greater Portland scenes of the past.)

Portland Press Herald - October 25, 1950

Rev. And Mrs. Charles B. Lamb Of Saco Mark Golden Wedding



Labbe Photo

The Rev. and Mrs. Charles B. Lamb

Saco, Oct. 24.—The Rev. and Mrs. Charles B. Lamb, 515 Main Street, today held open house in observance of their 50th wedding anniversary.

Both natives of this city, the couple was married at the home of Mrs. Lamb's parents on Thornton Avenue by the Rev. G. E. Nichols of the former Main Street Baptist Church assisted by the Rev. Gershum F. Cobb. Mrs. Lamb is the former Fannie M. Prentiss.

of Thornton Academy, received his Bachelor of Arts degree from Bowdoin College in 1896 and his STD degree from the Boston University School of Theology in 1900. Following their marriage, the Rev. and Mrs. Lamb lived at Naples where he was pastor of the Methodist Church. He also held pastorates at Durham and Goodwin's Mills before becoming principal of Scarborough High School. He was superintendent of schools at Old Orchard Beach until his retirement in 1922.

During the second World War, the Rev. Mr. Lamb came out of retirement to serve as employment manager for the Saunders Construction Company at the South Portland shipyard and at Kittery.

Mrs. Lamb was graduated from Thornton Academy in 1894.

The couple have four children, Mrs. Octavia Snell, Boston, Mass., Mrs. Gertrude Bezansen, Waterford, Conn., Henry G. Lamb, New York City, N. Y., John F. Lamb, Dallas, Texas, and five grandchildren.

Mr. Lamb attended his 50th class reunion in 1947 at Bowdoin, and celebrated his 50th at Boston University last June.

JANUARY 19, 1951

Illness Is Fatal To Mrs. C. E. Hazelton

Mrs. Jessie Louise Hazelton, 67, wife of Charles E. Hazelton, a lifelong resident of Saco, died at a local hospital Thursday following a long illness.

She was the daughter of George L. and Jane (Wardwell) Sands and is survived by her husband; her mother, two daughters, Mrs. Janet Fenderson, Saco; Mrs. Margaret Welch, Sanford, N. C.; two sons, Paul Hazelton, Brunswick, and Lee Hazelton, Saco; a sister, Mrs. Mildred Hawkes, Saco, and five grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held Saturday afternoon at 3:30 at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco.

June 8, 1952

Ruth Anne Biggar's Troth Announced



Saco, June 7. — Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Biggar, sr., 75 Middle Street, are announcing the engagement of their daughter, Miss Ruth Anne Biggar to Edmund Addison Claypool, son of Mrs. Henry Trimmer of Ottumwa, Ia.

Miss Biggar is a graduate of Thornton Academy and was graduated from Ottawa University, Ottawa, Kan., June 1. She was formerly employed by D. T. More and Sons, Biddeford.

Claypool was graduated from Davenport High School and attended Davenport Institute of Commerce. He is a junior at Ottawa University. He served in World War II with U. S. Air Force. An August wedding is planned.

SEPTEMBER 3, 1952

Retires



John Kennedy

Shortly before he left the Shops a number of his associates gave a dinner in his honor and presented him with a gift, John says in one way it was hard parting from old friends and his familiar job... but he is looking forward to becoming an even better golfer and a more rabid baseball fan.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 26, 1951

20

Grid Gladiators--Turn Of The Century Version



Fight, team, fight! A portrait photographer of more than 50 years ago caught this shot of the Biddeford High school football team of 1898, striking a defiant pose that must have sent terror into the hearts of opponents. Though gridiron styles have changed, the challenging stare has become almost a tradition. Some of the men pictured are still active in the community. In the photo are, left to right: First row, James O' Sullivan, Philip Lord, and Percy Newcomb; second row, Winfield Towne, William Dean, William Dunn, Burton Cousens, and Dwight Richards; third row, George Burchill, Thomas Sullivan, William Shaw and Frederick Dennett; and last row, William Waterhouse, Walter Purcell, Benjamin Cowan, Edgar Gilpatrick, and Jerome Morin.

— Portland Press Herald — Portland, Maine — Thursday Morning, September 13, 1951 —



BIG ISLAND BUSINESS—Thirty years ago the business of entertaining summer people on Casco Bay's islands was a brisk one. In this picture made on Portland's Park Avenue in September, 1920, the late Harry Mosher drives a handsome team of horses pulling a Railway Express wagon loaded high with trunks of returning summer visitors taken from the Casco Bay steamers. (Photo loaned by Mrs. Reina M. Hull, Cumberland Center.)

OCTOBER 19, 1951

PFS. LELAND ROBINSON

Funeral services for Pfc. Leland S. Robinson, Saco, who was killed in Korea in August, were held Wednesday afternoon at 2 from the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco.

Rev. Stephen Sidebotham, pastor of the Biddeford United Baptist church, officiated.

Members of the Owen Davis post, American Legion, conducted ritualistic services at Laurel Hill cemetery and taps were sounded by Arnold Ballard.

The body was accompanied to Saco by Corp. Edward W. Foye of the New York port of embarkation.

OCTOBER 16, 1951

Rites Thursday For Mrs. Henry H. Gove

Mrs. Charlotte Morton Gove, 79, widow of Henry H. Gove, a lifelong resident of this city, who had resided at 236 Alfred street for many years, died at a local hospital this morning after a brief illness.

The daughter of the late Charles A. and Susan (York) Morton, she was educated in the public and high schools of this city. She was one of the two oldest members of the Second Congregational church of this city. She held office as a deaconess of the church during the larger part of the 65 years she was a member of the parish. She held various offices and was active in ladies organizations connected with the church for many years.

Besides a sister, Mrs. A. L. T. Cummings, Saco, she leaves a grandniece, Mrs. Alida C. Morton, Portland.

Services will be held at the Second Congregational church, Crescent street, Thursday afternoon at 2. Friends may call at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, after 3 Wednesday throughout the remainder of the afternoon and early evening.

OCTOBER 19, 1951

MRS. HENRY GOVE

Funeral services for Mrs. Charlotte Morton Gove were held Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Second Congregational church here.

Mrs. Gove, the widow of Henry Gove, was a lifelong resident of Biddeford.

Dr. Frederick Meek, pastor of the Old South church in Boston and former pastor of the Second Congregational church, and Rev. M. Webb Wright, pastor of the church now, officiated.

Bearers were Burton Gove, Alfred Bradford, Albion Benton and William Parker.

Honorary bearers were the deacons of the church, C. Millard Neal, C. Milton Gordon, Carlton Foss, Andrew C. Furbush, Earl Atwood, Clyde Hayden, Hugh Snow, J. Burton Stride.

Burial was in Greenwood cemetery.



PLAN SILVER TEA AND BAZAAR

Making final plans for a silver tea and bazaar to be held by the Social Circle of the Second Parish Unitarian Church of Saco from 2.30 to 5 p. m. Thursday at Deerwood, the Bay View home of Miss Katharine Deering are, seated, left to right, Mrs. Millard Patterson, Mrs. Paul L. Willson, Miss Katharine Deering, and Mrs. Leon Libby; standing, Mrs. Inez Twambley, Miss Lutie Harmon, Miss Jennie Bowers, Mrs. George Love, and Mrs. Raymond L. Karnan. (Ray Labbe Photo).

FEBRUARY 19, 1942.



PAUL A. CHADBOURNE.

Paul A. Chadbourne, son, of Mr. and Mrs. Harry P. Chadbourne of Saco, left Tuesday for Camp Devens, where he is to be inducted into the United States Army.

APRIL 20, 1950

Rites Saturday For Mrs. Everett Ridlon

Mrs. Ethel Evans Ridlon, 59, widow of Everett Ridlon, died Wednesday afternoon at her home, 79 Temple street, Saco.

She was born in Holyoke, Mass., the daughter of Edwin B. and Carolyn (Hacker) Evans. She was a member of the DAR and also the Trull Hospital auxiliary and the Women's Educational and Industrial Union. She attended the First Parish Congregational church.

Survivors are one brother, Reuben J. Evans, Milton Mills, N. H.; one sister, Mrs. Harry Ballard, Sr., South Hadley, Mass., and two nephews.

Funeral services will be held Saturday afternoon at 2:30 at her home on Temple street, Saco.

MARCH 5, 1951

Mrs. Herbert Ayer Dies At Her Home

Mrs. Theresa O. Ayer, 74, widow of Herbert W. Ayer, died suddenly at her home, 202 South street, Sunday.

She was a native and lifelong resident of this city, the daughter of William and Susan (Staples) Smith. She was an attendant of Second Congregational church.

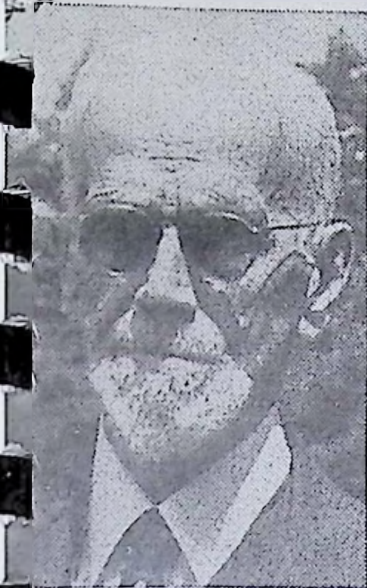
She is survived by several cousins.

The body is at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, where friends may call prior to services to be held there Wednesday afternoon at 1:30.

FEBRUARY 25, 1950
Club Leader



Mrs. Fred M. Winslow, new president of the Thursday club, elected at a meeting held at Christ church hall.



At 85, Robert Henry Gay of the Pool road is still quite spry.

In fact he often tries to walk to Biddeford from his home but, he says, some motorist always picks him up.

Born in East Concord, N. H., he came to this city in 1883, with his parents, to live with his grandfather. He attended Biddeford high school for two years.

After leaving school he went to work in the James Anderson Jewelry store, where he learned the watch-repairing trade—one which he practiced in five of the New England states. Vermont is the exception.

His wife was the late Ruth Tarr, a native of Waterville. He spends his summers on the Pool road and winters in Waterville.

An outstanding photographer, he recently turned his large collection of photographs over to the McArthur library where they are now being displayed.

He took up camera work the summer when unemployed. He would travel to the beaches by boat and there take snapshots of persons and make them into postcards, which he sold.

Mr. Gay served on the city of Biddeford two years as a councilman—1905 and 1906.

MARCH 27, 1951

Mrs. Ruth Tarr Made Bride Of Rev. John Payne

Couple Will Live In Canada

Mrs. Ruth Tarr, 242 South Street, and Rev. John Thomas Ellis Payne, former rector of the Trinity Episcopal church, Saco, were married in New Hampshire Monday by the Rev. Ralph E. Kyper, Saco.

Mrs. Tarr is the widow of a newspaper reporter Philip Tarr.

The couple is honeymooning in eastern New Hampshire and will make their home in Canada.



HONOR FIFTY YEAR MASONS—In front row are shown four members of Waterville Lodge of Masons who were presented 50-year veteran's medals at a special meeting Monday evening. They are, left to right: Ralph M. Gilmore, T. Harold Branch, Dr. John G. Towne and Robert H. Gay. In back row are other 50-year veterans who were present, with Carl H. Hoxie, master of Waterville Lodge, third from left. They are, left to right: Lewis G. Whipple, Lafayette S. Bray, Shawmut; Hoxie; Luke R. Brown, Stephen Wing, and Herbert O. Brown, both of Fairfield. (Photo by Sentinel'sman Cragin)

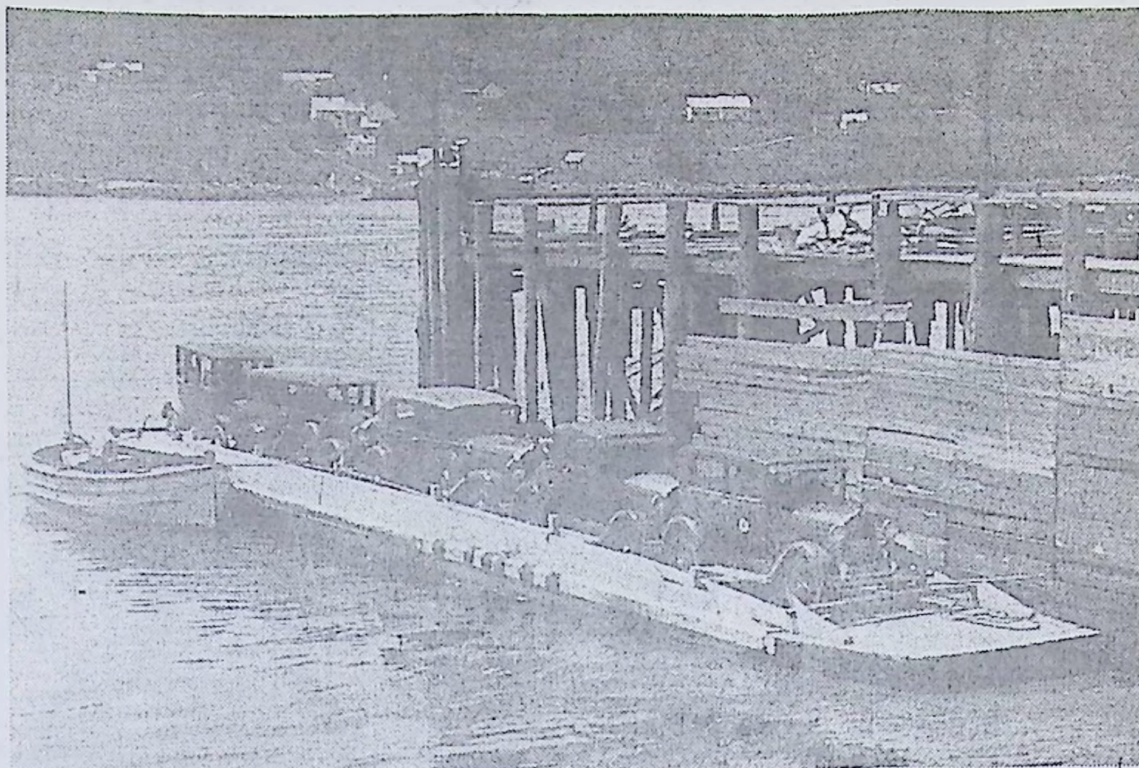
APRIL 27, 1951

Planning Webber Hospital Events



Plans for the annual luncheon and the observance of National Hospital Day have been formulated by the Webber Hospital auxiliary. Among officials working on the projects are, left to right: Mrs. Harry Garland, hospitality chairman; Mrs. Simon Spill, program chairman; Mrs. Francis Bell, president; Mrs. Roger Sherman, collector, and Mrs. Bradford Staples, secretary.

Recollections Of Maine's Past



The century-old ferry which plied the Penobscot River between Bucksport and Prospect was put out of business at noon on Nov. 16, 1931, with the completion of the Waldo-Hancock bridge. The original charter for the ferry was issued by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts in colonial days, years before the State of Maine was organized. The same type of ferry as shown here was used since the beginning of the service, except that the later ones were larger and a power launch added. Ferry passengers were asked to notify the ferry master of their desire to cross the river by blowing upon a loud horn kept in a canvas-covered box in a wooden building nearby. Automobile owners were asked to ring nearby church bell.

—Portland Press Herald—Portland, Maine—Thursday Morning, October 25, 1951



OLD TIME EATERY—Anson VanAmburg's restaurant presented this front on Congress Square in the period around 1912. The awkward-looking touring car at the curb sports one feature that has come back to automobile design since World War II—a rear seat that extends out over the wheels. It's a right-hand drive car. In center of photo is fur store of L. H. Schlosberg; at right, George C. Shaw Co. grocery. Upstairs offices are those of Dr. John C. McCrillis, dentist, and Frank F. Adams, portrait photographer. (Photo loaned by J. W. Hicks, Chebeague Island.)

I. Harold Angell, Former Saco Man, Dies At Brunswick

Former State Senator I. Harold Angell, 65, died Tuesday morning at his Brunswick home, following a brief illness. For 30 years he had operated the Angellmere lodge on Route 1, Saco. Born in Roxbury, Mass., the son of Gilbert and Jane (Allen) Angell, he recruited the first volunteer battery in Massachusetts to serve in World War One. He was a captain in World War I and following oversea duty, he was commanding officer of the corps of cadets at Boston English high school. During World War II he was employed by the Navy department at the Bath Iron Works. He served in the Maine Senate from 1933 to 1935 following a term in the House of Representatives.

He was a charter member of the York county Fish and Game association, which he had helped to organize, the Biddeford-Saco Rotary club, Aleppo Temple, Order of the Mystic Shrine, Boston, and was a 32nd degree Mason.

Survivors are his widow, Mrs. Lillian L. (Forsyth) Angell; a daughter, Mrs. Milton Stolaroff, Los Angeles, Calif.; two sisters, Mrs. J. Warren White, Honolulu, and Mrs. Harriett Cousins, Newton Center Mass. a grandchild and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held Friday afternoon at 2 from the Kenmore chapel of J. S. Waterman and Son, Boston.

AUGUST 25, 1951

Rites Monday For Mrs. William Bryant

Mrs. Jessie Garland Bryant, 75, widow of William Clement Bryant, practically a lifelong resident of the two cities, died at a local hospital late Friday evening after a lengthy illness.

Mrs. Bryant was a native of Saco, the daughter of Samuel and Amy (Libby) Garland. She attended Miss Stephen's private school and graduated from Thornton Academy in the class of 1898. During her younger life she and her late husband were engaged in operation of hotels and a bowling alley at Fortunes Rocks.

She was a charter member of the Biddeford-Saco Garden club and was active in the affairs of the organization for many years. She was also a member of social and literary organizations of the two cities.

Surviving relatives are her daughter, Mrs. Lewis C. Briggs, 3rd, and two grandsons, Peter Garland Briggs and Michael Bryant Briggs, all of Marblehead, Mass.

The body is at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, where friends may call prior to services there, Monday morning at 11.



Ray Labbe Photo
NEW ROTARY OFFICERS—Newly elected officers of the Biddeford-Saco Rotary Club who were named at a meeting Wednesday noon in the Hotel Thacher, Biddeford, are, left to right, Roger Moore, treasurer, Roy MacNaughton, president, Carl Parcher, secretary, and Alfred Lawe, vice president. Dr. Sargent Jealous is the out going president.

As Red Cross Starts Drive Here , MARCH 10, 1951



The Biddeford chapter of the Red Cross held its kickoff dinner, and among officials and guests present were left to right: Municipal Court Reco der Edwin Walker; Rev. Luke Chabot, O. F. M.; Biddeford Drive Chairman Rev. M. Webb Wright; Miss Bernice Upham, house-to-house chairman; Paul Marcus, co-chair man of small industries.

APRIL 13, 1951

Harry Palmer Is Dead At Age Of 73

Harry Palmer, a resident of Saco for many years, died early this morning at a local hospital at the age of 73.

Born in Hellis, the son of Frank and Roxie Belle (Haines) Palmer, he was a former superintendent of the Saco City Retreat for eight years. He was a member of the Saco Grange and the Saco Farm Bureau.

Survivors are his wife, Aldie, one son, Sidney F. Palmer, Saco; one granddaughter; two brothers, Frank L. Palmer, North Saco, Dr. Nathan H. Palmer, Yarmouth; two sisters, Miss Mary Gertrude Palmer and Miss Roxie Belle Palmer, Yarmouth.

Funeral services will be held Monday afternoon at 1:30 at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco. Friends may call at the funeral home Saturday afternoon and Sunday.

DECEMBER 18, 1951

Herbert A. Moody Is Dead In Saco

Herbert Albion Moody, 74, a retired hydraulic engineer, a resident of Saco for two years, formerly of Turner Falls, Mass., died at his Glenhaven circle, home there early today.

Mr. Moody was a native of this city, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Moody. He was employed as hydraulic engineer by the Western Electric company at Turner Falls, Mass., plant for 45 years, prior to his retirement about two years ago.

Besides his widow, Lydia M. Moody, he leaves two sons, Russell F. and Clement W., Mexico City; a daughter, Mrs. Margaret L. Marston, Saco; seven grandchildren; a sister, Mrs. Hazel I. Howe, St. Petersburg, Fla., and a brother, Percy Moody, Cornish.

The body is at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco. The date and hour of funeral services which will be private will be announced later.

FEBRUARY 8, 1952

Mrs. George Seavey Is Dead In Saco

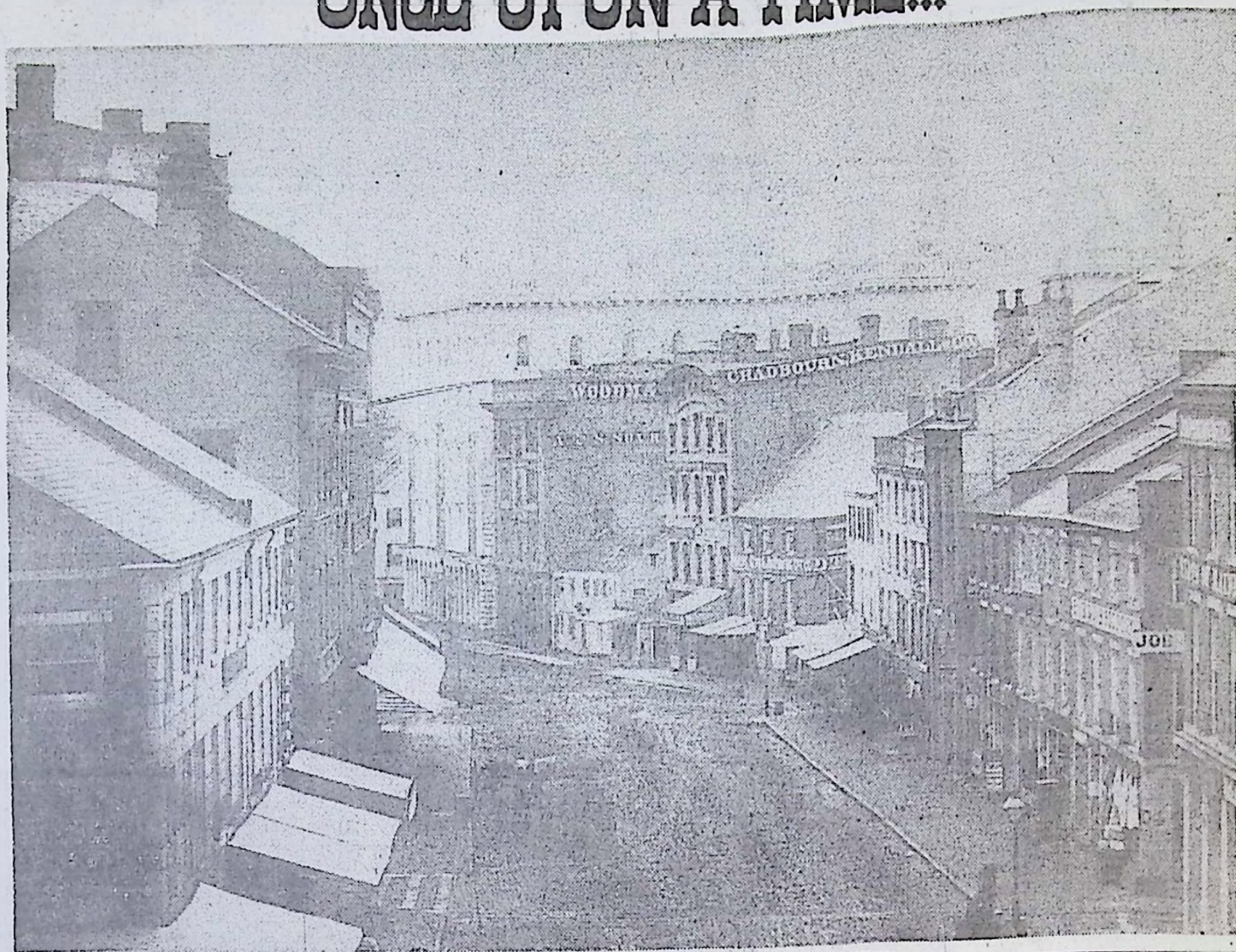
Mrs. Georgie L. Seavey, 77, widow of George E. Seavey, died Thursday afternoon at her home, 74 Temple street, Saco, following a lengthy illness.

She was born in Saco, the daughter of Veranus and Julia (Henson) Meserve. She was educated in the Saco schools and attended the Saco School street Methodist church.

Survivors are two daughters, Mrs. Edith M. Charles, and Mrs. William Buckley, Saco; one brother, Howard E. Meserve, Saco; two grandchildren, one great-grandchild and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held Monday afternoon at 2 from the Shumway funeral home, Spring street, Saco. Friends may call at the home after 3 Sunday afternoon.

ONCE UPON A TIME...



THIS ONE FOOLS THEM—Or maybe we're the ones who are fooled. First glancers spot this quickly as Middle Street, but picking out just where is the trick. What makes it difficult is that this picture was taken shortly before the 1866 fire, and if any buildings shown still stand, they look much different today. The big white building in the background, which appears at first to be the Falmouth Hotel, isn't—but we can't tell you just what it is. We believe it stood where today's Storer Brothers Building (erected 1881) stands, in the block between Silver and Pearl Streets. Apparently, that's Exchange Street that crosses Middle at the bend in the street in the middle distance. Plum Street starts away from Middle in the lower right corner; but there's an unexplained street off to the left in the foreground, apparently abandoned when the area was rebuilt after the fire. Readable signs are those of Chadbourn, Kendall & Company (woolens), A. & S. Shurtleff, Woodman True & Company (dry goods), and David Tucker's Card & Job Printing Office. Several of these firms kept their same addresses after the fire. Also visible are signs that say "Soda and Beer," "Dye House," "Sarsa" (parilla?), "Gas Fixtures, Watches, Jewelry." (Photo loaned by J. A. Merrill & Company, whose store of that day was under one of the awnings at left.)

OCTOBER 27, 1951

Flora McAlister Rites Tuesday; Ex-Saco Woman

Mrs. Flora E. McAlister, 71, widow of Rev. Ambrose McAlister, well-known minister of the State of Maine Methodist conference, died Friday in Augusta, where she had resided for two months.

Born in Albany, the daughter of Wendell and Sarah (Upton) Wheeler, she had resided in Saco

for many years. She was a member of the School Street Methodist church, Saco, and Wassokeag chapter, OES, Dexter.

Survivors are three daughters, Mrs. Valerie F. Cox, Peaks Island, Mrs. Dorothy Nichols, Athens, Ala., Mrs. Eleanor Phinney, Saco; two sons, A. Rexford, Raymond and Lorrimer, Kennebunk; two brothers, DeRoy Wheeler, Dexter and Ralph Wheeler, Green; eight grand children and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will take place Tuesday afternoon at 2 from the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco.

In Memoriam

Let us pause in remembrance of these Companions who have passed away since our last Annual Convocation.

	EXALTED	DIED
JOHN C. McMURRY	May 29, 1922	Jan. 3, 1951
GEORGE W. ANDREWS	Oct. 12, 1895	Jan. 13, 1951
SAMUEL GILLESPIE	Dec. 8, 1920	Jan. 22, 1951
LEROY McDONALD	Dec. 16, 1919	Jan. 24, 1951
MAURICE R. GOODSON	Nov. 23, 1926	Feb. 21, 1951
JOSEPH W. CARVILLE	Dec. 8, 1915	Mar. 17, 1951
HAROLD H. SCAMMAN	Oct. 8, 1924	Mar. 25, 1951
THOMAS Z. PHINNEY	Oct. 12, 1921	Jan. 17, 1951
LORING R. FAIRFIELD	Dec. 22, 1919	April 30, 1951
HENRY J. FRENCH	April 15, 1921	July 30, 1951
ROBERT L. MAYBURY, P. H. P.	Jan. 19, 1914	Sept. 8, 1951
HARRY K. GILMAN	Nov. 29, 1944	Nov. 3, 1951

"Sleep on, dear friend until the waking day
And ever: we who loved thy presence here
Shall keep for thee, throughout the coming days,
A tender memory, growing with the years."

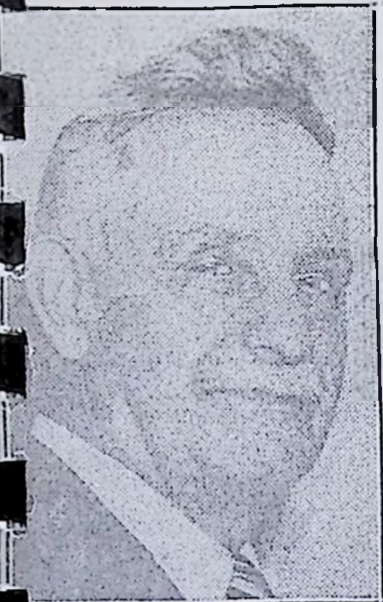
"SO MOTE IT BE"

CHAPTER

DECEMBER 31, 1951

Geo. W. Bridgman Retired Journal Manager Dies

Served Paper For 50 Years



George W. Bridgman

George W. Bridgman, 84, of 141 Alfred street, retired manager of the Biddeford Daily Journal, Saco Tribune and Rochester, N. H., Courier, widely known in New England daily and weekly newspaper circles, and one of the outstanding civic leaders of Biddeford and Saco for many years, died at the Webber hospital Saturday evening.

His death resulted from two recent sudden attacks of illness he experienced. Following the first attack, for which he was treated at the Webber hospital, from which he quickly rallied, greatly to the surprise of his attending physician, hospital attaches and relatives, and was able to return home early last week. On Friday he experienced a severe relapse of his first attack and he was taken back to the hospital. His condition weakened steadily and he died at 7:45 Saturday evening.

Not in rugged health in recent years, he managed to pay frequent business visits to the business district of the two cities and visited the Journal office to meet old time friends and former co-workers at the newspaper plant on Adams street. He enjoyed reminiscing with them on different happenings and events that had occurred locally during the 62 years he resided here. Weather and traveling conditions in recent weeks forced him to abandon his down town trips and automobile rides about the two cities with relatives and his absence was most notable to many of his intimate acquaintances. Few realized his health condition was so serious.

Born In England

Mr. Bridgman was a native of Alford, England, the son of Francis and Elizabeth (Bridgman) Bridgman. He left that country with relatives to take up resi-

dence in Coaticook, P. Q., July 1883. After working in the sawmills there for a time he came to this city on June 4, 1880.

With the aid of acquaintances following his arrival here he obtained a job in the mechanical department of the Biddeford Daily Standard. After working for the concern for five years he left his job to enter the employ of the Biddeford Journal. Nov. 5, 1894, after being offered \$10 a week for his services.

During the years which followed he was employed as a printer, makeup man and in almost every other position in the mechanical department until promoted to the position of manager of the Journal. It was often said by different former officials of the concern that he performed almost every job on the paper with the exception of writing editorials and was even known at times to deliver papers for regular route newsboys at periods when they were reported ill so subscribers would not miss getting their regular evening publication. Faithful devotion to duty was an outstanding characteristic of Mr. Bridgman's.

Retires in 1944

While Mr. Bridgman's long active career ended in 1942 when he retired as manager of the three different publications, he served the company as honorary chairman of the board of directors with an office on the second floor of the Journal building until vacating that position in 1944 after rounding out a half century of services as a newspaper worker and official for the Journal.

Board of Education Member

He served as a member of the Biddeford Board of Education. At another period while actively interested in local municipal affairs and daily current events he was invited to become a mayoralty candidate on a ticket endorsed by local Republicans. He graciously refused the invitation with the thought in mind that time needed for his newspaper duties would not permit him to fill such a responsible position.

Advice Often Sought

His kindly interest in problems of others seeking advice of him and his affable nature resulted in his making many staunch friends in business and private life.

He assisted in organizing many welfare projects during depression periods. He served as chairman of Red Cross roll call campaigns and for other similar drives conducted both in the interest of local, state and national relief organizations. He was known as a generous person and was always desirous of aiding those in distress and appeared to derive much enjoyment through helping the deserving needy. He was deeply interested in all youth projects. Several years ago he assisted in starting a movement with his own generous personal contributions that resulted in the Philip Tighe post of the American Legion bugle and drum corps. State of Maine champions, going to Philadelphia to participate in a national bugle and drum corps contest.

Active Universalist

He was one of the oldest and active members of the First Universalist church. He served as president of the church society, Sunday school, Men's club and filled numerous other leading offices in these organizations and others of the parish. A fine singer he was a member of the church choir for many years. He was also known for his dramatic ability and filled

many leading roles in his younger life in plays staged by a dramatic club of the church. He was particularly proud of one special performance in which he served as professor in the Old Maids Convention presented on numerous occasions by a group of club members. Mr. Bridgman also served for many years as a member of the board of directors and held other offices of the Ferry Beach Park Universalist association.

Member of Odd Fellows

He was a past noble grand of Laconia lodge of Odd Fellows and filled other leading chair offices and in the degree staff while active in that order. He was a member of Evangeline lodge of Rebekahs and a former member of Dunlap lodge of Masons, Biddeford-Saco Rotary club and other fraternal, service and social organizations.

Saw City Grow

It can be said that during his life and residence here he was able to witness the city of Biddeford develop from a small community to a most prosperous industrial Maine city. His passing away has occasioned many expressions of sorrow and sympathy being received at the Bridgman home on Alfred street.

Besides his wife, the former Nellie G. Townsend, to whom he was wed over 50 years ago, he is survived by his daughter, Miss Laura Bridgman, a teacher in the Beverly, Mass., schools, on a leave of absence at her home here during the 1951-52 school year; a son, Herbert G. Pasadena, Calif.; a grandson, Herbert G., Jr.; a sister, Miss Jane G. Bridgman, this city; a nephew and a niece.

Funeral services will be held at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, Tuesday afternoon at 2. It is requested that flowers be omitted.

Portland, Maine—Thursday Morning, January 31, 1952



Karvonides Photo

SACO CANDIDATE—Clarence M. Wildes, right, chairman of the Saco Democratic city committee, congratulates Harry A. Warren who was unanimously endorsed Tuesday evening by the committee as its mayoralty candidate in the annual Saco municipal elections March 3. This will be the first try for public office by Warren, a lifelong resident of Saco and a prominent businessman there for more than 25 years.

JANUARY 14, 1952

Mary Beckwith Dies At Saco

Mrs. Mary A. Beckwith, 81, widow of James Z. Beckwith, lifelong Saco resident and a former member of the superintending school committee of that city, died at a convalescent home in Saco Saturday, after a lengthy illness.

She was the daughter of John and Elizabeth (Milliken) Andrews. She was educated in Saco schools. During her early life she was active in social and literary organizations of the two cities. For several years following the death of her husband, James Beckwith, operator of a Main street, Saco, pharmacy, she served as manager and matron at Thornton hall, Saco.

Mrs. Beckwith was a past president of the Women's Educational and Industrial union; a member of of Annette chapter, Order of Eastern Star; First Parish Congregational church and ladies' organizations affiliated with the parish and the Women's Literary union, Portland.

She is survived by her sister, Mrs. H. W. Putnam, Carthage, Mo., and three nephews.

The body is at the Dennett and Craig funeral home where friends may call prior to services there Tuesday afternoon at 3.

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Biddeford, Cummings, arly-manager, hamber of, ind city cle, Saco convale, Mr. Cumm, itor of the, Weekly Times, an here in, taught j, Agricultural, rsity of Ma, Mr. Cumm, co, Feb. 1, John G. an, ummings, hools and n, 94 when h, ford editors, n Maine re, ston Herald, several m, ported for, ile in Bidd, He also wa, e Portland, ctor of in, erk in the, puncil, each, Mr. Cumm, erk in Port, der Mayor, id Charles, itered busin, id sales mar, T. Burrow, He was a, he Portland, egree Maso, accon of th, onal Church, A summer, iver Center, me friends, ouglas Wigg, terested in, g role of Ju, ction of, abody Pew, r more than, His last e, ie York M, ompany, w, ar Mills, For the pr, esided here, rmer Angli, fford, and, iving are, ummings, ark Procto, nd nephews, Funeral s, t 3.30 p. n, ain Street,

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December 4, 1951

Abraham L. T. Cummings, 86, Ex-City Clerk Of Portland, Dies In Saco

(Special Dispatch)

Biddeford, Dec. 3.—Abraham L. T. Cummings, 86, former secretary-manager of the Maine State Chamber of Commerce and Portland city clerk, died today in a Saco convalescent home.

Mr. Cummings was a former editor of the Biddeford Daily and Weekly Times and served as alderman here in 1893. For five years he taught journalism and was agricultural editor at the University of Maine.

Mr. Cummings was born at Saco, Feb. 13, 1865, the son of John G. and Theodate Tasker Cummings. He attended Saco schools and moved to Portland in 1894 when he gave up the Biddeford editorship to become Western Maine representative of the Boston Herald. He was the author of several magazine articles and reported for the Associated Press while in Biddeford.

He also was Sunday editor of the Portland Press, deputy collector of internal revenue and clerk in the Portland Common Council, each for five years.

Mr. Cummings served as city clerk in Portland for three years under Mayors Adam P. Leighton and Charles S. Stuart and then entered business in the treasurer's and sales manager's department of E. T. Burrows, Portland.

He was a charter member of the Portland Rotary Club, a 32nd Degree Mason and an honorary deacon of the Second Congregational Church of Biddeford.

A summer resident of Buxton Lower Center, Mr. Cummings became friends with author Kate Douglas Wiggin of that town, who interested him in playing the leading role of Justin in the stage production of her story, The Old Peabody Pew. He played this part for more than 13 years at Buxton.

His last employment was with the York Mutual Fire Insurance Company, which has an office at Bar Mills.

For the past ten years he has resided here with his widow, the former Angie F. Norton of Biddeford, and her sister. Also surviving are a brother, John E. Cummings, DD; a sister Mrs. Mark Proctor, and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held at 3:30 p. m. Wednesday at 365 Main Street, Saco.

DECEMBER 4, 1951

A. L. T. Cummings Dies; Prominent Business Figure

Former Editor Of Paper Here

Abraham L. T. Cummings, 86, retired journalist, newspaper editor, educator and former holder of various public offices, died at a Saco convalescent home Monday, after a lengthy illness.

"Abe" Cummings, as he was better known, was a native of Saco, the son of the late John G.



Abraham L. T. Cummings

and Theodate (Tasker) Cummings. He was one of seven children. He attended the old Saco high school and pursued an evening business course at a private school.

After serving as a reporter for the Biddeford Daily Times, one of the community's earliest newspapers, he became city editor and later editor of the same paper. He also served as York county correspondent of the Associated Press and Boston Herald; Maine's special correspondent for the same Boston publication with headquarters in Portland and the New York Herald and as correspondent for other periodicals and magazines of the same period.

He served as city clerk of Portland for three years under former Mayors Adam P. Leighton and Charles S. Stuart; clerk in the treasurer's department of the E. T. Burroughs company, Portland; assistant secretary and later acting secretary of Portland Chamber of Commerce; agricultural college editor, University of Maine, five years; secretary and manager of the State Chamber of Commerce, eight years; secretary and managing director of the York County Mutual Fire Insurance company, West Buxton; secretary-treasurer of Maine Association, Mutual Fire Insurance company; secretary of Maine chapter, New England Council, eight years; deputy collector of U. S. Internal Revenue Department and clerk in Portland Common Council, each for five years; Sunday editor of the Portland Press. His last place of employment was with the York Mutual Fire Insurance company's office, West Buxton.

He was a 32nd degree Mason and was affiliated with all branches of that fraternal organization. He was a member of the State and National Grange organization; Independent Order of Odd Fellows; a past president of the Portland Rotary club. He held an honorary Master of Arts degree awarded him at the University of Maine. He was an honorary deacon of the Second Congregational church this city. He was affiliated with numerous other fraternal, social, civic, service and church organizations.

Mr. Cummings early attained

distinction as a public speaker, entertainer and elocutionist. A summer resident of Buxton Lower Corner for many years, he held a personal acquaintance with the late author and playwright, Kate Douglas Wiggin, of Salmon Falls. For 13 years he played the leading role of Justin in the annual state production of her popular story, "Old Peabody Pew."

In recent years he had made his home in Biddeford and Saco.

He is survived by his widow, the former Angie F. Morton, whom he married in 1889; a brother, Rev. John E. Cummings, D. D., who for 44 years served as a missionary in Burma, India, before retiring; a sister, Mrs. Mark Proctor, Goodwins Mills; and several nieces and nephews.

The body is at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, where friends may call prior to the hour of the service, Wednesday afternoon at 3:30. It is requested flowers be omitted.

JULY 10, 1951

27

Mrs. Glen Cheney Dies At Home Here

Mrs. Eleanor Burnie Cheney, a resident of the Pool road, and wife of Glen R. Cheney, died Monday evening at her home at the age of 50.

Born in this city the daughter of James W. and Elizabeth Hunt Burnie, she was a graduate of Plattsmouth, Neb., high school and attended the University of Nebraska. For many years she was employed by the Maine State Employment office, Main street.

She was a member and past officer of Adah chapter, OES, and a member of the Second Parish Congregational church.

Survivors are her husband and parents, one aunt, one uncle and several cousins.

Funeral services will be held Thursday afternoon at 2 from the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco.

—November 27, 1949—



MRS. J. BURTON STRIDE

She will open her home, Riverside, on the Ferry Road, Saco, for the Christmas coffee for undergraduates to be sponsored by the York County Branch, American Association of University Women, Monday, Dec. 19. The hours of the coffee will be from 3:30 to 5 p. m. Mrs. Stride, an alumna of Smith College, is one of the charter members of the York County Branch, AAUW, and is treasurer of the organization.

Pauline Smith Weds Peter Bogh In Saco Congregational Church



Jackson-White Photo
MRS. PETER C. BOGH
(Pauline H. Smith)

The First Parish Congregational Church at Saco was the scene of the wedding of Miss Pauline Hortense Smith, daughter of Mrs. LeRoy Smith of Main Street, Saco, and the late Mr. Smith, to Peter Christensen Bogh of Melbourne Street, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Soren Bogh, Saturday afternoon. The Rev. Andrew C. K. Richards of Saco, pastor of the church, officiated at the ceremony and Alfred K. Brinkler played the wedding music. White gladioli decorated the church for the wedding.

The bride's white satin gown had a fitted bodice, sweetheart neckline, and full skirt which extended into a train. Her fingertip length veil was caught to a head-dress of satin trimmed with seed pearls. She carried a white Bible with a white orchid and streamers of white sweet peas.

Mrs. Clinton G. Milliken of Saco was matron of honor for her sister, wearing a gown of Nile green marquisette over taffeta, with matching hat and mitts. Two nieces of the bridegroom, Mrs. Parker L. Wells and Miss Barbara M. Wallace, both of South Portland, were bridesmaids. Their gowns were of mauve pink Chantilly lace and net over taffeta and they wore large matching hats and mitts. All the attendants carried cascade bouquets of spring flowers.

Richard H. Bogh was best man and the ushers included Hollis A. Anderson and Edward S. Bogh, both of Portland, Parker L. Wells of South Portland and Clinton G. Milliken of Saco.

At the reception in the parish house following the ceremony Mrs. Chester Bacheller of Steep Falls was in charge of the serving. Assisting were Mrs. Wilfred Rosenblad, Mrs. Edward Ainsworth and Mrs. Clifford Galley, all of Portland, Miss Constance Murray of Cape Elizabeth, Miss Alice Drinkwater of Yarmouth, Mrs. Gerald Van Fleet, Mrs. John Burnham, Mrs. Walter White, and Miss Elizabeth Milliken, all of Saco, Mrs. John Heeney of Kittery, Miss Janice Craig and Miss Reba Jose, both of Boston, Mrs. Robert Ham of Georgetown, Mass., and Mrs. Chandler Goldthwaite. Mrs. Hollis A. Sanderson had charge of the gifts.

In the receiving line were Mrs. Smith, mother of the bride, and Mrs. Alden B. Bailey, eldest sister of the bridegroom. The Saco Players Chamber Music Group furnished music at the reception. Mr. Bogh and his bride left for a trip to Boston and New York. The bride wore for traveling a blue suit with matching accessories. On their return they will reside at 101 Pitt Street.

The bride is a graduate of Thornton Academy and is an assistant to the Superintendent of Schools in Portland. Mr. Bogh attended Portland High School, the Chicago Technical School, and Portland Art School. He is a foreman at the A. B. Seavey Company.

SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 6, 1951

Social Circle Leaders



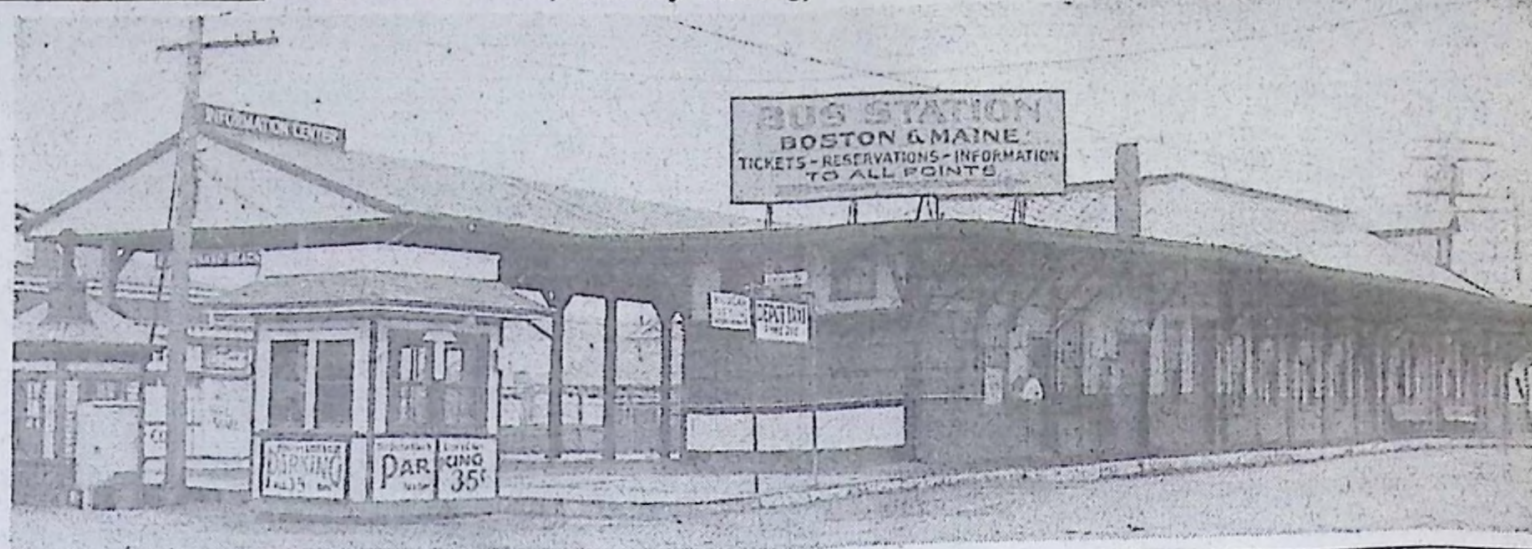
The Social Circle of the Unitarian church in Saco has elected officers and among them are, left to right: Miss Katharine Deering, vice president; Mrs. Marion McAuley, president; Miss Lillian A. Chapin, secretary. Back row, same order: Mrs. Ralph Kyper, press reporter; Mrs. Inez Twamblay, treasurer; Mrs. Florence Milliken, collector, and Mrs. Hester Hooper, ways and means chairman. Missing when the photo was taken were Mrs. John Sherman, second vice president, and Mrs. Millard Patterson, co-chairman, ways and means.

WEDNESDAY, TUESDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 11, 1951

Volunteers Aid At Fire



When fire destroyed the barn of the farm at Sweetser-Children's home in Saco last night the adjacent home of Farm Superintendent and Mrs. Ruel Ricker was threatened. Here a home employee and a volunteer remove furniture as a precautionary measure. Brilliant work by the Saco fire department saved the threatened house and furniture was later put back.



DEPOT TO BE REPLACED—The 71-year-old Boston and Maine Railroad depot, familiar landmark at Old Orchard Beach, which will soon be razed to make way for a new modern structure. Negotiations are under way to sell the station, the new owner agreeing to tear it down and build a one story brick structure to house stores and provide 1,400 square feet for a railroad waiting room, ticket office, baggage and express facilities. Temporary ticket office and waiting room would be arranged for the winter. The new building is expected to be ready by next summer.

Photo by Labbe

Sunday Press Herald—Portland, Maine—January 14, 1951

Elizabeth J. Googins Is Engaged To Edward C. McPhee Of Saco

Saco, Jan. 13—Mr. and Mrs. Richard L. Googins of Goodale Avenue, Saco, are announcing the engagement of their daughter, Elizabeth Jean, to Edward Charles McPhee, son of the late Mrs. Leona Stone McPhee, Union Street, Saco.

Both Miss Googins and Mr. McPhee are graduates of Thornton Academy in the class of 1948. Miss Googins is employed in the office of Nelson and Small, Portland. Mr. McPhee is manager of Taillon's Service Station, Saco.



ELIZABETH J. GOOGINS

JUNE 16, 1951

Frank E. Banks Is Dead In Saco

Frank E. Banks, 83, a resident of this city for many years, died in a local convalescent home Friday evening, following a long illness.

Born in this city, the son of Cyrus K. and Abigail (Works) Banks, he had resided here the greater part of his life before moving to the Ferry road, Saco, 11 years ago. With his brother, the late Hartley Banks, one-time mayor of this city, he had been in the lumber business located at Harmon's corner.

Survivors are his widow, Lillian (Hill) Banks; one daughter, Mrs. John Hanson, Malden, Mass.; one granddaughter; one great-grandson; several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held Monday afternoon at 2, at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco.



SACO RESIDENTS ENJOY CRUISE

Mr. and Mrs. R. Pierpont Jordan of 398 Main Street, Saco, pictured on board the liner, SS Queen of Bermuda, as they enjoyed a cruise to the Coral Isle of Bermuda. (Furness Bermuda Line Photo)

June 8, 1952

Saco Girl Accepts Teaching Positions



ROSEMARY FETTINGER

Saco, June 7. — Miss Rosemary Fettingter, daughter of Mrs. E. Forest Fettingter, 15 Winter Street, was graduated Monday from Wheelock College, Boston. Miss Fettingter was a member of the college glee club and was active in the Association for Childhood Education International. Miss Fettingter was chosen by the student body to attend the May Queen as her maid of honor. She has accepted a position as a kindergarten teacher in the Melrose public schools. She has a position with the Saco Recreation Committee for the summer.



50-YEAR MEMBERS HONORED—Among members of the Second Congregational Church of Biddeford who were honored in recognition of their membership of the church for 50 years at the annual meeting Wednesday evening in the church vestry were, left to right, Miss Melville F. Meeds, Saco, Mrs. Anna I. Lord, Old Orchard Beach, and Mrs. Andrew C. Furbush, Biddeford.

November 1, 1951

Former Biddeford Alderman Dies At 75

Biddeford, Oct. 31.—Capt. Clarence Goldthwaite, 75, a former Biddeford alderman, state legislator and retired towboat skipper, died this afternoon at his Pool Road home.

A native and lifelong resident of this city, he was the son of Harrison and Helen Bruell Goldthwaite.

A member of the state legislature for six years, he supervised the building and served as captain of the A. G. Prentiss and Joe Baker two tugboats which were used for shipping on the Saco River years ago. He was a member of the Biddeford Pool Fire Brigade and was employed for many years at the Saco-Lowell Shops where he was a past president of the Union.

A graduate of Thornton Academy, he studied law for two years with the late Attorney Edwin Stone.

He is survived by his widow, Bride Goldthwaite; a son, Harrison, this city, and four grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held at 1.30 p. m. Saturday from the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main Street, Saco. Interment will be at Laurel Hill Cemetery, Saco.

NOVEMBER 1, 1951

Biddeford Man Is Dead At 75

Captain Clarence Goldthwaite, 75, a member of one of Biddeford Pool's oldest families and a former state legislator and ex-member of the board of aldermen and

council of the local city government, died at his home, 257 Pool road, Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Goldthwaite, a lifelong resident of the community, who had resided in the Hills Beach and Biddeford Pool district most of his life, was the son of Harrison and Helen (Buell) Goldthwaite. He attended the local public schools and Thornton academy. While a student at the academy he was one of the outstanding players of the football team.

During one period of his early life he studied law for a time with the late attorney Edwin Stone of this city. Later he became interested in various types of fishing and sailing vessels, like other members of the Goldthwaite family, and followed these occupations for several years. He served as captain and pilot of the tugboats Joe Baker and A. G. Prentiss, often mentioned in the early sailing vessels history of the two cities, which towed barges and schooners from the mouth of the Saco river, Portland and other nearby coastal waters to local wharves to unload their cargoes. He supervised the building of the latter tugboat after the Joe Baker had been sold to an out-of-town concern.

He was active in his younger life in affairs of the local, county, state and national Democratic organizations. He served as both an alderman and councilman at different times for several terms while representing the ward one precinct in the local city government. He served as a Democratic state representative from this city for a number of years during his political career.

Mr. Goldthwaite, in late years, prior to retiring, was employed at the Saco-Lowell shops. While there he served as president of Local 406, Textile Workers Union of America, CIO. He was also a member for many years of the Biddeford Pool fire brigade.

Besides his widow, Bride T. Goldthwaite, he leaves a son, Harrison Goldthwaite, and four grandchildren.

The body is at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, where friends may call after Friday noon until services are conducted there Saturday afternoon at 1.30.

The flag on City building here has been ordered placed at half-mast by Mayor Louis B. Lausier.

JANUARY 11, 1952

Edward T. Hyde Dies In Florida



Edward T. Hyde

Word has been received here of the death last night of Edward T. Hyde in Daytona Beach, Fla. He had been ill about three weeks. A resident of Saco and Biddeford, Mr. Hyde was born in Saco on April 17, 1880, the son of James A. and Clara Hyde.

He attended Biddeford High

school and in 1899 joined the staff of Saco-Lowell shops. He had been continuously employed by the company during the past 52 years and had held many executive positions. At the time of his death he was serving as special assistant to the general factory manager.

He had been active in business and community affairs in the area, and had been a member of the Second Congregational church of this city for many years.

Funeral arrangements are incomplete at this time but will be announced later.

Survivors include his widow, Mrs. Molly Weymouth Hyde; his son, the Rev. Stanley Hyde, of Ohio; a granddaughter, Miss Patricia Ann Hyde, and his sisters, Miss Grace Hyde, Saco, and Mrs. Clarence Sawyer, Dayton.

FEBRUARY 4, 1952

Dr. F. P. Graves, Retired Dentist In Saco, Is Dead

Dr. Frederick P. Graves, 86, dean of York county retired dentists, died suddenly at his home, 378 Main street, Saco, Saturday. He was a resident of that city for over 70 years.

A native of Bowdoinham, the son of Dr. Stockbridge and Ellen (Graves) Graves, he came to Saco when young. He was a graduate of the old Saco high school. While a student there he was one of the school's outstanding varsity football players. He later graduated from Harvard Dental school.

He practiced his profession at various location in Saco for over 52 years prior to retiring about seven years ago. He was one of Thornton academy's athletic activities strongest supporters for many years.

Dr. Graves was a past president of the York County Dental association and a member of the Maine Dental association. He was a member of Saco lodge, F. & A. M., York Chapter, a past commander of Bradford Commandery, Knights Templar; former holder of offices of Maine Council, Royal and Select Masters, member of Kora Temple, Mystic Order of Shrine, Lewiston, and the former York County Wheelman's association during the existence of that cyclists and social organization. He was an attendant of the Second Parish Unitarian church, Saco.

He is survived by his son, Lawrence L., and two grandchildren, all of Saco; a sister, Mrs. William Ricker, Dover, N. H.; several nieces and nephews.

Private funeral services will be held at the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco, Tuesday afternoon at 2. It is requested flowers be omitted. Friends may call at the funeral home this evening between the hours of 7 and 9 o'clock.

Charles Innes, Former State Official, Dies

Prominent In Saco Civic Life

Charles H. Innes died at his Jenkins road, Saco, home Monday afternoon in his 85th year. A former postmaster of that city and a former member and chairman of the Maine State Highway commission, Mr. Innes held residence in Saco for 76 years.

A native of Wickham, P. Q., the son of John and Agnes (Johnson) Innes, he came to Saco at the age of eight. He was educated in the old Saco high school where he was one of the school's outstanding all-round varsity athletes in spite of being light and small in stature. After leaving school, he often played in his favorite infield positions with amateur and semi-pro baseball nines of the two cities. At the same time and later in life, he achieved considerable fame as a tennis player. He played against several prominent collegiate and Amateur Athletic union stars during barnstorming tours and vacations spent during summer months at Biddeford Pool, Ocean Park and Kennebunkport.

He operated a grocery store in the Warren block on Main street here for several years before disposing of the place to accept an appointment as postmaster of the Saco post office during a period of the President Howard Taft administration starting Jan. 29, 1912 under Postmaster General Frank H. Hitchcock. He served in that office until July 7, 1914 when President Woodrow Wilson appointed John P. Coughlin, Democrat to succeed him.

His next public office was collector of taxes for the City of Saco.

Appointed a member of the State Highway Commission by former Governor Baxter, he later became chairman of the commission. Under his leadership many of the second and third class highways in various parts of York county and other sections of the state were vastly improved.

Upon completion of his term as a state highway commissioner, he became office manager of the Trail-Moc Shoe company, Saco. His final employment before retiring about three years ago was as superintendent and manager of the Chapman building, Congress street, Portland.

Mr. Innes, on numerous occasions, proved himself one of Thornton academy's outstanding supporters of the school's athletic activities. Many times in the early history of the school, when officials failed to provide a full time athletic coach and athletic director for the student body, he led movements and circulated papers for contributions to obtain salaries for special instructors for varsity clubs. There were few occasions in his life, when time and health permitted that he failed to be on hand to witness major contests played by the school's teams.

Always deeply interested in



The Second Congregational (White) church here paid tribute to persons with 50 or more years memberships at the annual meeting. Although there were several such persons, only three were able to attend the affair. Shown here are, left to right: Rev. M. Webb Wright, pastor, talking with the three, Miss Melville F. Meeds, Mrs. Anna I. Lord and Mrs. Andrew C. Furbush.

politics from the time he was old enough to cast his first vote, he was a staunch Republican. He was active in Saco, county, state and national political organizations of his party for many years.

He was often credited as being one of the first York county sportsmen to interest Maine hatchery officials in realizing the need of restocking and planting new state-raised trout in York county and other state streams. As early as in 1910 records show he was successful in interesting state hatchery officials to make a survey and study fishing conditions in York county. This resulted in many thousands of trout and other kinds of inland waters fish being planted in York county streams.

While serving as a member of Co. G, Maine National Guard, he became known for his expert marksmanship. He was a member of the local militia unit's rifle team that captured the state shooting title during the years of 1907 and 1908.

He was not a member of any fraternal organization.

A member of Trinity Episcopal church, Saco, he served the parish as a warden, vestryman and superintendent of the Sunday school. He was a member of the York County Wheelman's club, one of the leading bicycle and social organizations here for years prior to its ceasing its regular activities several years ago.

Mr. Innes resided in the home at the corner of the Jenkins and Flag Pond roads, Saco, where he died, for 37 years.

Besides his widow, the former Georgie Sawyer, he leaves a son, Lowell Innes, assistant headmaster of Shady Side academy, Pittsburgh, Pa., a sister, Miss Annie Innes, Saco, and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held at

Trinity Episcopal church, Pleasant street, Saco, Wednesday afternoon at 2. It is requested flowers be omitted.

C. H. Innes Former SHC Head Dies

1952 (Special Dispatch)

Saco, Jan. 7.—Charles Herbert Innes, 84, former chairman of the Maine State Highway Commission, local postmaster, alderman and tax collector, died at his home on the Jenkins Road here today.

A native of Wickham, Que., he served on the Highway Commission from 1924 through 1927 and was chairman one year. He was local postmaster from 1912 to 1914.

Before retiring three years ago because of ill health, he had been superintendent of a Portland business block.

The son of Duncan M. and Agnes Johnston Innes, he had been a resident of Saco 76 years. As a young man, Innes operated a grocery store and a bicycle shop here. Later he was manager for two years of a New York towboat company. Returning to Maine he was appointed to the Highway Commission by former Governor Percival P. Baxter. Completing his state service he became office manager for the Trail Moc Shoe Co. here and then was superintendent of the Chapman Building, Portland, one of that city's largest office buildings. He retired three years ago because of poor health.

He was a member and former vestryman of Trinity Episcopal Church here.

Surviving are his widow, Geor-

gie; a son, Lowell, assistant headmaster of a Pittsburgh, Pa., preparatory school and a sister, Miss Annie Innes, Saco, and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held at 2 p. m. Wednesday from the Trinity Episcopal Church, Pleasant Street, Saco. Interment will be at Laurel Hill Cemetery.

MARCH 10, 1952

Illness Fatal To Mrs. Robert Jordan

Mrs. Susie Getchell Jordan, 74, widow of Robert O. Jordan, a resident of Round Hill, this city, died at a local hospital Sunday morning after a lengthy illness.

Mrs. Jordan was a native of Kennebunk, the daughter of John and Mary (Abbott) Getchell. She was a past matron of Adah chapter, Order of the Eastern Star; a member of U. S. Grant Women's Relief Corps; Evangeline Lodge of Rebekahs; a deaconess of the Second Congregational church and a member of the Women's Society of that parish.

Surviving relatives are two daughters, Mrs. Joseph A. Haley and Mrs. Charles Leach, this city; five grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Services will be held at the Second Congregational church Wednesday afternoon at 2. Friends may call at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, Tuesday evening.

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Past Presidents At BPW Banquet



The Saco-Biddeford Business and Professional Women's club held its 25th anniversary celebration at the Cascade Lodge. Past presidents attending included, left to right: Dr. Laura B. Stickney, who was the first president of the organization; Miss Catherine T. Carroll, 1933; Mrs. Doris Bacheller, 1945; Miss Frances E. Googins, 1934; Miss Helen Hill, 1935-1936.

ist in the Saco-Lowell shops. Prior to retiring about 15 years ago he operated a grocery store on Bradley street, Saco.

Mr. Smith took a deep interest in Saco, county and state politics. He served as a member of the former city council of Saco for several terms and also served as warden of ward I for two years. He devoted much of his leisure time to his vegetable and flower garden and poultry raising. Another of his favorite hobbies was books and current issues of periodicals and magazines in keeping well informed on current events both in this country and abroad.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Haddon Hooper, West Rye, N. H., and several nieces and nephews.

The body is at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, where friends may call prior to services to be held there Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock.

MARCH 25, 1952

Honored



HOWARD E. HANDY, metallurgical engineer and for the past 26 years secretary-treasurer of the Boston Chapter, American Society for Metals, has been elected secretary-treasurer emeritus of the chapter. An early member of the Detroit and Chicago chapters, Handy was a charter member of the Washington, D. C., Chapter. In 1923 he was elected chairman of the Boston Chapter. A well-known member of the Saco-Lowell organization, Howard Handy has been with the company since 1922 when his headquarters were at the old Lowell shop. Before that he had been associated with the American Locomotive Company, Montreal Locomotive Works, Ltd., and Washington Steel and Ordnance Company. Active in community affairs also, he is a past president of the Biddeford-Saco Rotary Club and the Saco and Biddeford Camera Club. He has made his home in Saco since 1928 and was one of the founders of the Saco-Lowell Engineering Society. He is a Registered Professional Engineer in Maine.

SEPTEMBER 10, 1951

Robert L. Maybury Dies At Age Of 63

Robert L. Maybury, 63, of Union avenue, Old Orchard Beach, a former Saco practicing physician, in late years employed as a freight conductor and passenger train brakeman by the Boston and Maine railroad, died suddenly at Hampton, N. H., Saturday evening. Full details concerning his death have not yet been learned here. It is reported he was stricken ill after the freight train on which he had charge arrived in Hampton. He died shortly afterwards. His health had been impaired in recent months.

A native of Springvale, he was the son of the late Dr. William L. and Ella (Berry) Maybury. He attended Thornton academy and Maine Central Institute. At both schools he earned fame as a lineman of each school's championship football team. He later pursued a medical course at Boston College of Physicians and Surgeons. After graduating he served an internship at Massachusetts General hospital and later pursued advanced special courses at the Children's hospital in that city.

He practiced in Saco for a number of years prior to ten years ago when, in fulfilling a longtime desire, he re-entered the employ of the Boston and Maine

worked for the concern on occasions as a fireman and baggage handler while working his way through college. His work in late years was chiefly as a passenger car brakeman on the "New Yorker," running between Portland and Worcester. In recent months he has been employed as freight train conductor.

Mr. Maybury was a 32nd degree Mason. In addition to being a past high priest and member of Saco chapter, he was a member of Saco lodge, F. and A. M., Bradford Commandery, Knights Templar, Maine Council, Royal and Select Masters, No. 7, Kora Temple Shrine, Lewiston, St. John-By-the-Sea Episcopal church, Old Orchard Beach, and affiliated with railroad trainmen's organizations. Besides a daughter, Mrs. Leavitt Emmons, Saco, he is survived by his son, Richard D. Maybury, Danvers, Mass., and three grandchildren.

The body is at the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, where friends may call after 7 this evening. Services will be held at St. John-By-the-Sea Episcopal church Tuesday morning at 10.

NOVEMBER 3, 1951

Illness Fatal To Harry K. Gilman

Harry K. Gilman, 73, of 187 Pleasant street, Saco, a retired Saco-Lowell shops machinist, died at his home early this morn-

He was a native of Kennebunk, but had resided in Saco most of his life. After working at the Saco-Lowell shops for a long time, he retired about two years ago.

He is survived by his wife, Louise M.; a brother, Ralph, both of Saco, and a sister, Mrs. Herbert Clark, Hollis Center, and several cousins and nephews.

The body is at the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco. Announcement of the funeral will be made later.

JANUARY 14, 1952

Diamond Smith Dies At Age Of 93 Years

Diamond Smith 93, dean of Saco's retired business men, practically a lifelong resident of that city, died at a convalescent home in that city Saturday after a lengthy illness.

He was a native of Buxton, the son of David and Abigail (Woodman) Smith. His long business career started when for many years he operated a variety store specializing in home-made candies, ice cream and soda in a store located at the corner of Main and Storer street, the present site of the Olympia fruit store. After disposing of the place he engaged in home-made candy enterprise at his home.

He was later employed as a shoemaker at Biddeford and Saco shoe shops for a number of years

NOVEMBER 30, 1951

Retired Employee Emery Receives 60-Year Pin

Born and brought up in Saco, William E. Emery who retired in July 1949 with a 50-year service pin (the highest award available then) was recently asked to return his pin so that it could be

another addition was built on the Elm Street end, and we moved into it."

Mr. Emery says he enjoyed his years at Saco-Lowell Shops and looks with satisfaction at the progress the company has made. He recalls that when he started to work here, back in 1889, there were only about 250 or 300 employees.



William E. Emery

suitably inscribed with a 60-year insignia, commemorating his continuous service record with Saco-Lowell Shops, which began in 1899.

Active in local affairs, Mr. Emery is now custodian of the First Parish Church, Saco. A singer of note, he continues to be a member of the Saco-Lowell Glee Club and was among the group singers when they furnished musical entertainment at the last Service Award Dinner.

Excerpts from Mr. Emery's own Saco-Lowell story include the following: "I entered the Saco Water Power Shop, June 1, 1889. I was put to work on rough straightening spinning spindles, and my rate was 92 cents per

day. Our day started at 6:30 a. m. to 6:30 p. m., that we might have Saturday afternoon off.

During President Cleveland's administration I was laid off because of lack of work and I got a job in the York mill for a short time at 55 cents per day. The Shop then got an order for 25 spinning frames and a few roving frames and I was called back. At that time this was considered a large order. "Sometime later the Saco Water Power Company consolidated with the Pettie Machine Company of Newton Upper Falls and became the Saco & Pettie. Later still after consolidation with the Lowell Shop, the company was known as Saco-Lowell Shops. During the years I worked under several foremen, mostly on finish straightening roving spindles.

"I do not remember the dates, but I recall when the new shop was started (now building 30) and after a few years an addition was completed on the South End, near the river. A few years later

New Saco Rector



Rev. William E. Brown, who will assume duties at Trinity Episcopal church, Saco, this week. He comes to Saco from Rangeley, where he was rector of the Good Shepherd church for several years.

MARCH 17, 1952

Funeral Tuesday For Ralph W. Conforth

Ralph Winthrop Cornforth, 73, operator and owner of Conforth Farm inn, Portland road, Saco, and the dairy farm connected with the hostelry, died at his home suddenly Saturday.

He was a native of Saco, the son of Sherman and Emily (Lord) Cornforth. During his younger life he resided in Bath for several years prior to returning to his native city, about 35 years ago to engage in the dairy farm business founded by his father. He also engaged in an antique business with assistance of family members in addition to operating Cornforth Farm inn, one of the oldest places of its type in Saco.

He was a member of the Winter street Congregational church, Bath.

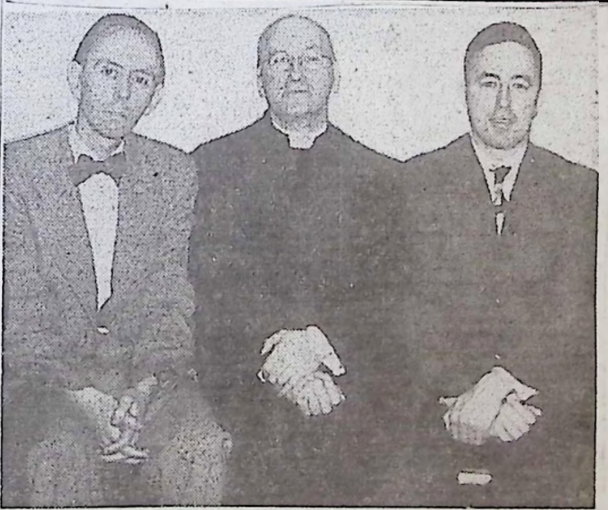
Besides his wife, the former Susan Tracey, he leaves two sisters, the Misses Myra E. and Annie B. Cornforth.

The body is at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, where services will be held Tuesday afternoon at 2.



By Staff Photographer Maguire
HONORED AT FARMINGTON—The Rev. and Mrs. William E. Brown of Rangeley who were honored at St. Luke's Mission parish supper Wednesday evening in the North Church vestry, Farmington. Father Brown, rector of The Church of Good Shepherd, Rangeley, and priest-in-charge of the Farmington mission, has been named rector of Trinity Church, Saco, assuming his duties there the last of this month.

January 17, 1952



Karvonides Photo
NEW RECTOR AND WARDENS—The new rector of Trinity Episcopal Church and parish wardens elected at the annual meeting Tuesday evening in the parish house, Pleasant Street, Saco, are, seated, left to right, Gerald Van Fleet, senior warden; the Rev. William E. Brown, and John Hill, junior warden.

MARCH 13, 1952

Mrs. Walter Ayer Dies In Bay State

Mrs. Alice Libbie Ayer, formerly a resident of 15 Kossuth street in this city, where she lived many years, died this morning at her home, 12 Newbury park, Needham, Mass. She was 86 years old.

She was born in Fownal, April 23, 1865, the daughter of Sewall M. and Mary (Brown) Libbie. She lived on Kossuth street until

1940, and was a member of the Foss street Methodist church here. More recently she was a member of the Evangelical Congregational church of Needham.

She was the widow of Walter L. Ayer, and is survived by a daughter, Miss Marion P. Ayer, Needham.

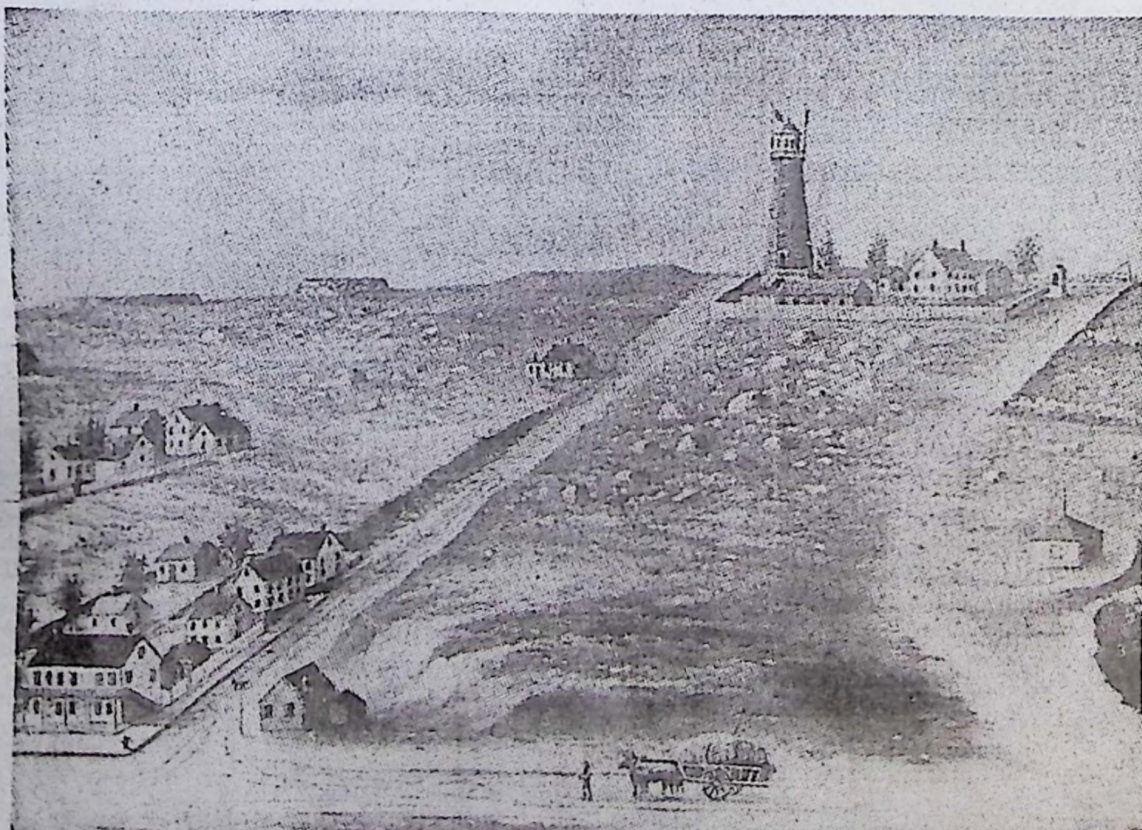
Services will be held at 11 a. m. Saturday from the Eaton funeral home in Needham. The Rev. Herbert Smith, pastor of the Evangelical Congregational church in Needham, will officiate. Burial will be Saturday afternoon in Laurel Hill cemetery, Saco.



Karvonides Photo

SACO CHURCH LEADERS—New officers elected Sunday evening at the annual meeting of the School Street Methodist Church in the vestry, School Street, Saco, included, seated, left to right, Milton Randall, lay leader; Mrs. Charlotte Drown, recording steward; Mrs. LaDora Gannon, financial secretary; and John Adams, president of the board of trustees; standing, Ralph Parslow, a new trustee, and the Rev. Alfred H. Ives, re-appointed pastor.

Portland Press Herald — Portland, Maine — Thursday Morning, July 14, 1949



A CENTURY AGO—This was Munjoy Hill in the 1840's, as sketched from memory in 1895 by C. Q. Goodhue. The Portland Observatory, built in 1807, dominates the rock-strewn slopes. The bump on the hilltop at left center was a fortification of Fort Sumner, which was built in 1794 on North Street near where Fort Sumner Park stands today. The depression in the lower right corner was a sand pit, and the structure next to it was a gun house. The street in the foreground, along which a farmer with a team of oxen is shown hauling hay, is apparently Mountfort Street. (This is another in a series of sketches of Portland from memory.)

GIVEN WATCH



PRIN. HARRY H. BURNHAM.



Mrs. Harry Haynes Burnham
New Head of Maine Federation of
Women's Clubs



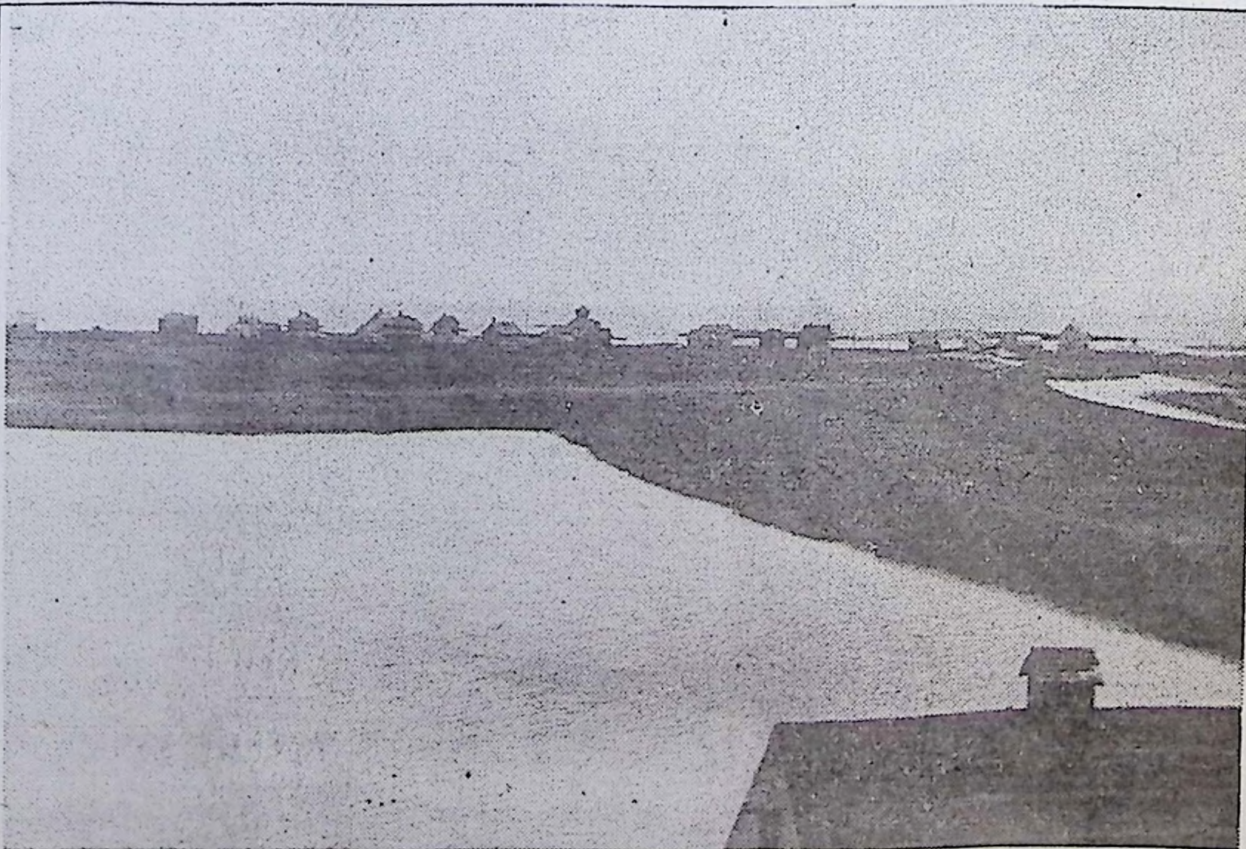
MICHAEL J. TWOMEY.

Way Back When--In Biddeford



"Down by the station, early in the morning . . ." Well, maybe it's not early in the morning, but this group of railroad men was photographed in a proper setting, anyway. They were snapped at the Biddeford station of the Boston and Maine railroad in 1904. As near as can be determined, their names are as follows: Front row, left to right: — Totman, John E. Milliken, Jock Pray, George Gilman (passenger conductor), Chauncey Tibbetts (shifter conductor), Eddie Staten, Howard Robinson, and Ernest Swaney. Second row: Guy Wakefield (fireman), Grover C. Schwartz, (baggage-master), Merrill Stimson (baggage-master), Frank Richardson (station agent), Ira Hill (chief baggage-master), Guy Titcomb (telegrapher), and — Tuttle (fireman). Third row: Walter C. Tate, George Nute, Andrew Whitten (engineer), Stephen Tibbetts (engineer), George Mitchell (engineer), George Kennedy (engineer), Ralph C. Robbins (brakeman), and Ernest D. Lemieux (brakeman). The photo is in the Ralph C. Robbins collection at McArthur library.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE WEDNESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 14, 1951



Here's the way South Point at Biddeford Pool looked about the year 1910. The photo was taken then from a window of the Ocean View hotel, now Marie Joseph academy, and faces the open sea. At dead center may be seen the old U. S. Coast Guard station, recognizable by its observation tower. At far right on the point is the house formerly owned by Dr. T. J. Paraday. The body of water in the foreground is the so-called Big pond. Today, the entire area is dotted with many more houses than are pictured here. The photo is one of a number from the R. H. Gay collection that are on display at McArthur library.

35



WALTER J. GILPATRIC.

OCT. 6, 1926.



MISS EDITH E. FOGG.



J. P. RUNDLE



remember when? The photograph above shows a portion of Main street as it looked in 1909. The view is of the south side of the street, between City square and Jefferson street, looking toward Jefferson street. Prominent in the picture are the York Light and Heat company's office, center, and the Old Orchard Beach car of the old Biddeford and Saco Street Railroad, right. And at far left is a sign reading, "Don't Forget the Benefit Ball Game for the Webber Hospital—Sept. 15." The stores and buildings are decorated for a Merchants' festival, that day's counterpart of today's city-wide dollar days. The photo is on display, along with other old-timers from the R. H. Gay collection, at McArthur library.

Library Photos Recall Mellow Memories Of Early Days Of Century

Another exhibit of old-time photographs from the R. H. Gay collection is on display for two weeks at McArthur library.

The pictures show scenes of Biddeford, the Saco river, Biddeford Pool, and surrounding territory as it all looked in the 1905-15 era. Some 30 photographs make up the exhibit, and many will recall highlights in local history.

In the collection are several that show groups of persons who have not been identified. Librarian Dane York has asked that anyone recognizing a familiar face in one of the photos get in touch with him so the name may be added to the descriptions of the pictures.

At one side of the display, as it hangs in the library, are several photos of Biddeford's Main street, as it was decorated in 1909 for a Merchants' carnival, that day's version of dollar days. It is worth noting there are no automobiles visible in any of these photos, though a trolley car appears in one, and a garage in another.

Tragedy is recalled through another of the photos, that of the launch item, which plied the Saco river around the turn of the century. When President William Taft visited Biddeford Pool in

1909, history tells us, the item carried sightseers down the river to watch the presidential yacht. As the two vessels drew near at one time, all passengers on the item crowded to one side for a better look, and the launch capsized. Two persons were drowned.

Six nurses of the Webber hospital in 1908 (when the hospital was on Pool street) are posed in another of the photos. One nurse has been identified as Rena Carle. Librarian Yorke hopes someone can tell him the names of the others. Another photo that needs identification is a shot of a 1908 nurses' home. No one seems to know where it was located.

If you were a student at rural school No. 8 at Biddeford Pool, in 1908 or 1909, your photo may be among those on display. A picture is there showing students of each year, with the instructor in the 1909 view having been identified as Edward C. Thompson.

A sight unknown to most of the present generation is the one contained in two views of a balloon ascension. It was a feature of the 1909 Merchants' carnival, and took place at Piper's field, near Elm and Mason streets. The balloon, filled with hot air, climbed as much as 1,000 feet at such an event, before the aerialist dropped back to earth via parachute.

chute.

The old tug A. G. Prentiss is pictured in another shot, as it tows the schooner Jeremiah Smith up the Saco river, in 1908. Other nautical scenes show the schooner Petrel lying at wharf at Biddeford Pool, and the yacht owned by the millionaire Fleischman, anchored near Stage Island in 1915.

The oldest house in Biddeford, the Goldthwait house, facing Biddeford Pool, is also shown. The house was built in 1716 and was an Indian trading post until 1730. It is said to have been the only store at that time between Portland and Portsmouth.

The ruins of the Pepperell cotton warehouse are pictured, as they looked after the fire of October, 1915.

And another shot shows the dismantling of the old boarding house of the Pepperell mills, located at Lincoln and Pearl streets. In the background of the photo, dated 1909, may be seen the Saco and Pettee shops.

To climax the display, two photos show the Old Orchard Beach pier as it looked before and after the wild storm of March 26, 1909.

The early shot shows the pier at full length. The structure, which dates to 1898, was then 1,800 feet long.

The second photo shows the pier after the middle section was swept away in 1909, shortening the overall length by more than half, or from 1,800 feet to 800 feet. The outer section, together with the ballroom, was moved in shortly afterward, to its present location.

Helen J. Flanders Becomes Bride



Perkins Photo
Wed At Kennebunk

Kennebunk, Jan. 4.—Miss Helen Joyce Flanders, RN, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo E. Flanders, Kennebunk became the bride of Coyle Raymond Meserve, son of Roy Meserve, Dayton, Saturday evening at her home.

The bride was given in marriage by her father. She wore a champagne frock, two piece dress and a corsage of red roses.

Mrs. Jean O. Goodwin, sister of the bride, was the matron of honor. Arthur Grantham was the best man.

A wedding reception was held at the home of the bride with about 35 relatives present.

Mrs. Meserve is a graduate of Kennebunk High School and the Salem Hospital School of Nursing. She is a registered nurse at the Webber Hospital, Biddeford. The bridegroom is a graduate of Kennebunk High School and is employed as a dairy farmer.



FELIX T. SHELTRA.

Way Back When--In Biddeford



Remember any of these folks? If you were one of those who took courses at Biddeford's evening school in and around the year 1900, their faces might have a certain familiarity. All six were teachers at the school about that time, and if their expressions here are representative, they carried out their tasks with great determination. In the front row, left to right are Mary Gould Robbins, Fannie E. Googins, and Lottie E. Hill. Standing are Albert Marcille, James Bradbury, and Edward Deering. The photo is a gift to McArthur library from Ralph C. Robbins.

JUNE 7, 1952

Four From This Area To Receive Bowdoin Degrees

Brunswick, June 7—(AP)—Four Bowdoin college seniors from the Biddeford area are among some 120 members of the class of 1952 at the college who will receive Bachelor of Arts degrees at Commencement today. They are Hebron E. Adams of Biddeford,

Raymond G. Biggar and Arthur P. Bishop of Saco and Vincent Gookin of Ogunquit.

Adams, son of Mr. and Mrs.

Welcome W. Tilton, 92 Prospect street, Biddeford, is a graduate of Thornton academy. A physics major, he has been a member of the staff of the Orient, weekly undergraduate newspaper, and has been secretary of his fraternity, Alpha Tau Omega.

Biggar, twice a James Bowdoin scholar, has majored in English and has been recipient of the Bertram Louis Smith, Jr., prize for English literature. He has been a member of the Glee club and of Delta Kappa Epsilon frat-



Arthur Bishop.



Raymond Biggar



Vincent Gookin



ernity, and at Commencement will lead his class as marshal. Following graduation he will continue his studies at the Harvard Graduate School of Education. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Biggar, 75 Middle street, Saco, and came to Bowdoin from Thornton academy.

Bishop, an economic major, has been a prominent member of the football and baseball teams, and is a member of Sigma Nu fraternity. He is a graduate of Thornton academy also, and during the war served with the Navy.

Gookin, son of Mrs. Florence I. Gookin, Ogunquit, prepared for college at Fryeburg academy. He has majored in French and has been a member of Masque and Gown, student dramatic society, recently having been awarded the Alice Merrill Mitchell prize for skill in acting. Following graduation he will study at the Neighborhood Playhouse School of the Theater in New York.

History Of Saco-Lowell In Brief—From 1813-1951

In 1811 the Saco Iron Works was founded at the Saco River Falls primarily to manufacture nails. This was an equal partnership between Thomas Cutts of Saco and Josiah Calef of Boston and soon became a focus of metal working activity which attracted men with mechanical skills to this locality.

In 1825, Calef obtained a charter for a corporation later called the Saco Manufacturing Company to manufacture iron, steel and other products. This new company took over the assets of the Iron Works and a little later its authorized capital was increased to \$1,000,000, a great sum in those days. This was the beginning in Biddeford and Saco of the manufacture of textile machinery and cotton goods, the two industrial activities which have dominated the economic life of these communities from that day to the present time.

Meanwhile, the plan for the Boston Manufacturing Company, conceived by a man named Lowell, was without precedent in 1813, because it called for the complete integrating in one plant of all the processes in the making of cloth. Industrial history has emphasized this characteristic for it exerted a wide and significant influence upon the textile industry as a whole. This had a real effect upon the practice then in vogue of having a machine shop in the basement of the mill, and it forced additional study to improve on machines then known to the cotton textile industry, in an effort to improve the quality of the mills' product at each stage in its processing. From this effort came a whole series of

new and improved machines which differed so much in its principles and details from those hitherto used that they came to be known throughout the industry as the "Waltham system." Soon the Boston Manufacturing Company had become the greatest cotton mill in the world, and its machine shop the greatest single force in developing textile machinery.

It soon became evident that the available water power was wholly inadequate and it was decided to scout for a new site which would offer abundant water power and land at low cost. This was found at East Chelmsford, a scant 25 miles north of Boston, where the falls of the Merrimack river offered a massive volume of water and a nearby spot where the needed land was readily available.

Here in 1822 the Merrimack Manufacturing Company was founded. Its stockholders came from the same group that owned and controlled the Boston Manufacturing Company.

At this point a new and powerful personality entered the scene; a man named Kirk Boott. He was

elected treasurer of the Merrimack Manufacturing Company and came to dominate the new development until his death in 1837. It was said that his taste was impeccable, his language vitriolic at times, and his manner imperial. A well-known textile mill in Lowell still bears his name today.

Meanwhile, events were leaping ahead in Lowell, a community which in 1825 had a population of 2,500 and a textile industry of 11,000 spindles, had grown into a thriving city of 30,000 and a textile industry of 300,000 spindles by 1845. In 1840 the fame of Lowell Shops had spread far beyond the boundaries of New England, and its products were increasingly needed to equip the rapidly growing textile industry outside of its local market. Accordingly, in 1845, the shop was sold to a new corporation called the Lowell Machine Shop, 32 years after its rebirth in the basement of the Boston Manufacturing Company.

Meanwhile, the Lowell plan, on a smaller scale, had been closely followed in Biddeford and Saco. A machine shop was established to build a cotton mill. A manufacturing community was planned, and a water power and land company was organized to promote it. After an interval, the machine building function was transferred from the cotton mill to the power and land company, and, finally, as at Lowell, the formative period of the machine shop operation ended when the local mills had been completed, and the machine shop was forced to look beyond the local market for new business.

The Saco Manufacturing Company was chartered in 1825 to build a cotton mill at the falls of the Saco river. The promoters had noted the advantages of large scale operation in Waltham and Lowell and undertook to multiply these advantages by building a mill of truly gigantic size for these days—a seven-story wooden structure measuring 210 feet by 47 feet with capacity for 12,000 spindles and 300 looms. This building, completed in 1826, was about twice the size of the mill buildings currently under construction in Lowell and was by far the largest single cotton mill building in the country at that time.

However, on a bleak, chilly Sunday afternoon in February, 1830, the factory bell began to peal frantically, and the town folks, rushing from their homes, saw smoke pouring from the windows of the machine shop in the basement of the mill. The fire could not be checked, and the great structure soon became a charred mass of ruins. Only one-third of the loss was covered by insurance, and so ended the Saco Manufacturing Company.

In August, 1830, Charles Bradbury, Boston publisher and lawyer, bought the land, the water

rights, and the fire-blackened ruins at public auction. He and several associates incorporated themselves as the York Manufacturing Company and announced plans to build a new 8,000-spindle mill on the foundation of the old mill. Two years after Bradbury bought the property, the new mill was in operation, again built by the machine shop in its basement. A man named Samuel Batchelder was appointed agent. He was a talented mechanic, a good manager, and he soon became the technical and managing head of the new enterprise.

In 1836, after four years of operation, the directors decided to build a separate building to house the machine shop equal in size to that of Lowell, and they also made plans to start other cotton mills. In 1837, the Saco Water Power Company was incorporated and here again virtually the same group owned the York Manufacturing Company and the Saco Water Company.

The decade, 1840 to 1850 was in general one of prosperity and expansion for the mills in Biddeford and Saco and for the Saco Water Power Company, which owned and operated the machine shop. In 1850, the Pepperell Manufacturing Company was organized and entered upon a long and distinguished career. Most of its original shareholders and directors were the same men who owned the Saco Water Power Company. This close interlocking of ownership and directorship continued for some years.

Meanwhile, at Newton Upper Falls, Otis Pettee, a man with something beyond mechanical ability, and possessed of initiative, organizing ability, and willingness to take risks, became the founder and owner of an independent machine shop. His father was a blacksmith and gunsmith by trade and an inventor by natural aptitude. The son had a thorough grounding in the mechanical arts under his father's expert tutelage.

In 1831, Otis Pettee purchased the assets of the Elliott Mill shop, removed it from the basement of the mill and built a new plant to house it. Unlike the Lowell and Biddeford shops, whose formative years were nurtured by a local monopoly in an industrial community, the Newton shop was the creation of one man who operated largely on borrowed money and sought his markets outside the community.

And so we come to the end of the formative years of the antecedent of Saco-Lowell, and we enter the period of the middle years which lay, roughly, in the second half of the century. During these middle years, the Shop in Biddeford was having its ups and downs, but, on the whole, was making unspectacular progress. The shop and the water power company were separated in 1867 when the shop became the Saco Water Power Machine Company. James McMullan was placed at the head of the new shop. He was a colorful, forceful personality possessed of sound technical skill and great energy. He soon came to dominate the affairs of the shop and continued to do so for 30 years, until the end of his active career in 1897.

At the death of Otis Pettee in 1853, the Newton shop was small, weak financially, without influential connection and had no outstanding types of machines in

its line. In 1882, the business became a corporation called the Pettee Machine Works and soon after began to stir with a new vitality. Younger men, chief of whom was Frank J. Hale, who had come to the business in 1880 from his family farm which adjoined the plant property. Another of the younger men was Rodman Paul Snelling, who was elected treasurer of the company and brought to the business excellent connections with financial institutions in Boston. Hale ran the plant and sold the product, and Snelling handled the company's financial affairs. Both were forward looking and aggressive and began to chafe because their line was so limited in scope, and they determined to expand it. Their attention turned to the Biddeford shop which was making a line completely non-competitive with their own and of a recognized high standard of excellence. In 1897, the two shops were merged under the title of the Saco and Pettee Machine Shop. During the next decade, this company became one of the most successful textile machinery shops in the industry. Thus, at the end of the century, the two smaller antecedent companies of Saco-Lowell Shops merged into a new enterprise, and time had come for a change at top level in the control and management of the Lowell shops.

In 1905, Robert F. Herrick of Boston, acting for a group which he represented, purchased control of the Lowell Machine Shop and became its treasurer. After some years, feeling that a complete change in operating management was necessary, he became convinced that the Lowell Machine Shop required the kind of management that Hale and Snelling were giving the Saco and Pettee Machine Works, and in 1911, he and Wilmot R. Evans bought complete ownership of the Lowell Machine Shop, merged with the Saco and Pettee Machine Works, and the name was changed to Saco-Lowell Shops.

The first decade following the final consolidation that created Saco-Lowell Shops was one of active business and great prosperity, but in the early 1920's, the aftermath of the war began to be felt in the textile industry. The practice of double and triple shift operation, which came into use during the war, had the effect of nearly doubling the capacity of the industry within a few years. The result was a tremendous increase of production which swamped the markets and led to suicidal price cutting and finally to widespread liquidation of the older and less efficient mills.

By the middle 1920's, the textile machinery plants found themselves facing a very grave situation and Saco-Lowell Shops, with its heavy burden of debt, was in a difficult position, but by the end of the 1930's the company again was on solid ground financially. During the last ten years, the condition of the shops has continued to improve steadily, and its financial position is now fully restored and is even stronger than before the crisis.

The long span of years covered by Saco-Lowell's history is a challenge to conclude with a

credible changes in the tools and weapons used by men in war and in peace. In the War of 1812, when the company was born, men still fought with flint-lock hand guns, muzzle-loaded cannon and wooden vessels propelled by sails. Long distance communication was possible only by sailing vessels. The land journey from Boston to New York required five days, weather permitting. Today, radio and telephone have made it easier for Saco-Lowell to talk to its representatives all over the world.

Portland Press Herald

Portland, Maine — Thursday Morning, May 15, 1952

50-Year Royal Arch Members Honored

Saco, May 14.—Fifty-year members were honored Wednesday evening during the convocation of York Royal Arch Chapter in Masonic Hall, Main Street, Saco. Myron E. Savage presented 50-year pins to Arthur W. Andrews, John H. Durgin, Charles B. Littlefield and Sidney A. Staples. Following the convocation, refreshments were served by the officers of the chapter.

—Saturday Morning, September 10, 1952, filed two less than the to make



Karvones Photo

DEDICATE COTTAGE—Prominent at the dedication exercises of the new Belfast Cottage at the Sweetser Children's Home, Saco, Friday afternoon, were, left to right, Mrs. Harold Stone, president of the Belfast Children's Home; Mrs. Will D. Moyer, president of the Portland Children's Home; Joseph J. Deering, president of the Sweetser Children's Home; and Linwood Brown, director of the Sweetser Home.

, Saturday, November 12, 1955

Kendrick Burns, 67, Native Of Saco, Dies After Heart Attack

Kendrick Burns, 67, a native of Saco, and a resident of that city during his younger life, head of the woods operation department at the S. D. Warren company, Westbrook, died suddenly at his home in that city this morning, following a heart attack.

He was the son of the late Henry and Clementine Kendrick Burns. He was graduated from Thornton academy, Hotchkiss school, Tarrytown, N. Y., and Bowdoin college. He was a former football star at Thornton and Bowdoin, playing line positions. He had been employed in various positions by the Warren company for nearly 40 years.

Besides his widow, the former Margaret Mary Aiken, he leaves two daughters, Mrs. Mary Kendrick Allen, Salem, N. H., and Mrs. Ruth Mason, California, and three sisters, Mrs. Margaret Masanovitch and Mrs. Isabel Inott, Pacific Grove, California, and Mrs. Emily Crossley, Toronto, Canada; a brother, Allan Burns, Westbrook, and nieces and nephews.

Funeral arrangements were uncompleted today.

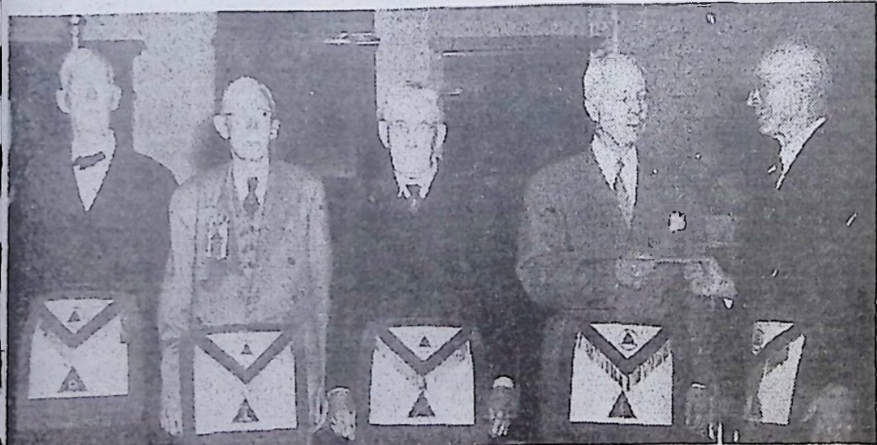
, Monday, February 27, 1956

CHARLES LITTLEFIELD

Funeral services for Charles "Bert" Littlefield, Old Orchard Beach, a retired Saco-Lowell Shops toolmaker and a former Saco fire department member, were held at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, Saturday afternoon at 1.30.

Rev. Frank Knight, assistant pastor of the Saco United Baptist church, officiated. A group of officers of Saco lodge, F & AM, conducted the ritualistic services of the Masons and also served as bearers. The body was entombed in Greenwood cemetery.

Portland Press Herald, Friday Morning, May 16, 1952



Perkins Photo

RECEIVE FIFTY YEAR PINS—Honored with the presentation of 50-year pins, at a meeting of the York Royal Arch Chapter, Wednesday evening at the Masonic Hall, Main Street, Saco, were, left to right, John H. Durgin, Arthur W. Andrew, George B. Littlefield, Sidney Staples and Myron E. Savage who presented the pins.

APRIL 2, 1953

Couple In Saco Married 40 Years

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Cranshaw, Goodale avenue, Saco, are celebrating their 40th wedding anniversary today.

Residents of this area for 10 years, they were married in Lawrence, Mass. Mrs. Cranshaw is at Ocean Park.

They have one son, Henry, of Augusta and two grandchildren, Carol and Thomas.

Today they are going to Lynnfield, Mass., with friends where they will dine at the Town Line house. On Saturday they will hold a family dinner at their cottage the former Annie Trees.

In Memoriam

This part of our Annual Notice is Dedicated to those Companions who have left us since our last Annual Convocation.

	EXALTED	DIED
CARROLI. C. BICKNELL	May 25, 1920	Feb. 2, 1953
WILLIS M. GOODWIN	May 9, 1951	Feb. 22, 1953
MERRILL P. SIMPSON	Dec. 22, 1919	Feb. 24, 1953
LESLIE P. DUTTON	Nov. 3, 1925	Mar. 1, 1953
ALFRED H. LAW	Dec. 21, 1938	May 7, 1953
FELIX BRIDGER	May 29, 1922	Aug. 8, 1953
WILLIAM L. STREETER	Sept. 17, 1907	Oct. 26, 1953
ERNEST A. GOODWIN	Feb. 18, 1918	Nov. 11, 1953

40 Recollections Of Pioneer Days In Biddeford Auto Industry

By ERNEST L. HARMON

I had a feeling of nostalgia after seeing the picture of my old garage recently published in the Biddeford Journal, and I thought perhaps that it might be interesting to the youngsters, as well as the old timers, if I wrote briefly about the early days of the century.

The first automobile or horseless carriage that I remember was in the parade of the Barnum and Bailey circus. The little machine actually did run for a few hundred feet in the parade under its own power. Something broke and they towed it back to the circus field.

From that time on I was interested in automobiles and decided that, if an opportunity presented itself, I would deal in the horseless carriage. In 1909 I went to Boston and purchased my first automobile, a Stanley Steamer, from the Stanley Steam Carriage Co. The Stanley Steamer! It had power, flexibility, speed, smoothness, easy riding, and over forty years ago at that. It was a real automobile.

It was the first of May and, as I had never driven a horseless carriage Stanley provided me with a mechanic to drive it down over the road. The roads were rough, dusty and made with rocky gravel. Within the limits of some towns there were a few yards of smooth roads and, here and there, there was a mile of smooth, surfaced, gravel roads out in the country where one could really speed.

We left Boston at 9 a. m., rode all day, took an hour for lunch, and did not have any mechanical trouble. We arrived home in Biddeford at 7 p. m. and thought that we made very good time. When Stanley's man left me, he gave me a book of instructions and told me that with a little studying and experimenting I should be able to handle the steamer within a few weeks. A few weeks later I was able to drive the Stanley without making over one or two little mistakes that really did not amount to anything. It took about 25 minutes to get up steam and, as a pressure of 600 pounds of steam

was carried in the boiler, it had power and speed.

In 1909 the Stanley steamer was so fast, smooth and powerful that one of the pleasant pastimes was to park my steamer at the foot of the hill at Harmon's corner and wait for the big gasoline cars to come along for the big climb up Elm street hill. The big touring cars were few and far between, but it was worth waiting for to see them labor up the hill. The driver would open the throttle and give it all the speed that he could muster for the long climb. The most of them would have to shift from high to second in front of St. Joseph's church. From the church to about the vicinity of Chadwick's Court they would shift to low and finally reach the top. Only the old timers will remember how the gears did clatter when the shift was made and the whine of the transmission could be heard for a long distance.

With the steamer I would follow them very closely, until they were just crawling in first, when to the astonishment of the occupants of these gas buggies, I would open the throttle, the Stanley would leap forward with such a surge of power and speed that I attained the top of the hill in matter of seconds. Some of the cars, were the Stevens Duryea Peerless, Pierce Arrow, Thomas Flyer, Pope Hartford.

I would wait at the top of the hill for them to go by and quite often the chauffeur was ordered to halt and the most often question was put to me was: Where

do you get all the power?

As the Stanley would use a tankful of water every 25 or 30 miles, according to the conditions of the roads, I was familiar with most of the watering troughs, brooks, and springs. One day, as my car needed water, I drove quietly up to a watering trough and slipped in the suction hose. At this time a farmer drove up and his horse began to drink. I opened the syphon valve and the water in the trough began to fall rapidly together with the horse's head. The farmer noticed this and jumping down with a look of astonishment quickly pulled the horse's head from the trough. Thought the horse was drinking all of that water. Are there any watering troughs left?

The old cars of those days were fascinating to most people and, when I would park my steamer, I most always had an audience with many questions as to how it operated, how much steam did I carry, did I ever have to get a horse? These are a few of the questions that were asked. I might say that in the thousands of miles that I drove steamers, I do not remember being towed in.

I think that the most trying incidents of early motoring were the large number of frightened horses that one would meet. I always stopped while the owner

DECEMBER 11, 1952

Mark Proctor, 76, Former Post Office Worker, Is Dead

Mark Proctor, 76, son of the late Frank and Christania (Ward) Proctor, died this noon at his home, Goodwins Mills.

He was born in this city and attended schools in Biddeford and Saco, and the Mt. Hermon school, Northfield, Mass. In June, 1908, he became one of the first three mail carriers serving in Saco.

Following eight years in that department, he was given an indoor position and served as post office clerk until his retirement in 1941, having spent 33 years in the Saco post office.

He then moved to Orlando, Fla., returning to Maine in 1947 when he took up residence in Goodwins Mills. He was active in the furtherance of Sunday school work in the Cutts avenue Free Baptist church, Saco, and later in the Saco United Baptist church. He was active in the Maine State Sunday School association and county and state Baptist church work. While in the south he was deacon of the College Park Baptist church, Orlando, Fla. Although in ill health he aided in church work at the Lyman Baptist church, Goodwins Mills.

Survivors are his widow Mrs. Gertrude (Cummings) Proctor; two daughters, Miss Ruth E. Proctor, Goodwins Mills Mrs. Theodate Stetson Litchfield, Conn.; two granddaughters, two nephews, one niece, two cousins.

Funeral services will be held Sunday afternoon at 2 from the Saco United Baptist church. Friends may call at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco after 4 Saturday afternoon. Friends are asked to omit flowers.

DAILY JOURNAL, BIDDEFORD, MAINE, FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 9, 1951

Way Back When--In Biddeford



The old Central garage was one of three boasted by the city of Biddeford when this picture was taken about 1913. It was operated by Ernest L. Harmon, and stood on Washington street next to the Biddeford fire station. The fire station, by the way, was built in 1907, and looks much the same today as it did when the above photo was snapped. But the garage is missing now, replaced by the modern building of the American Shopping Center. If you look closely, you can make out the sign attached to the rear of the early motor car parked in front of the garage. It reads, "Dodge Brothers Motor Car—S785, F. O. B. Detroit." The photo is on display at McArthur Library, with others from the R. H. Gay collection.



Social Circle At Saco Elects

Saco, Jan. 16.—Mrs. Norman McAuley was elected president, of Social Circle of the Second Parish Unitarian Church at the annual meeting this evening in the parish house, School Street. Other officers elected were Miss Marine Deering, vice president; Mrs. Howard Shaffer, second vice president; Miss Lillian Chapin, secretary; Mrs. Inez Twambley, treasurer; Mrs. Florence Milliken, reader; and Mrs. Ralph E. Kyper, publicity chairman.

Mrs. John Sherman was named chairman of the ways and means committee which includes Mrs. Ed Patterson, Mrs. McAuley, Lester Rumery, Mrs. Clark, Elphier, Mrs. Leon Libby, Mrs. Muriel Pollard, Mrs. Sargent Jealous, Miss Jennie Bowers and Mrs. Clanton Paul.

The nominating committee included Miss Jennie Bowers, Mrs. Kanan and Mrs. Muriel Pollard.

Following the meeting, a supper was served by the men's group at church. The Rev. Grant F. Bell of the First Universalist Church of Biddeford conducted a program on folk dancing.

ERNEST L. HARMON

JANUARY 19, 1952

(Continued from Yesterday)

The first day that I opened the garage for business there were three livery stables within a stone's throw. These stables were full of horses and wagons for it then on I was always able to have a horse and buggy for a few years later the same kind of thing in Biddeford and Saco. One of the living owners that I can remember were: George F. Piper, Interstate and Weston; Cecil F. Clark, Stanley and Larochelle, automobile mechanics. When one

SOCIAL CIRCLE OFFICERS—New officers of the Social Circle of the Second Parish Unitarian Church who were elected Wednesday evening at the annual meeting in the parish house, School Street, Saco, are, seated, left to right, Mrs. Howard Shaffer, second vice president; Mrs. Norman McAuley, president; and Miss Lillian Chapin, secretary. Standing, Mrs. Ralph E. Kyper, publicity chairman, and Mrs. John Sherman, ways and means committee chairman.

Karvonides Photo

Chalmers and Franklin, Stanley A. Staples, Jackson; Hugh Snow, Metz; Louis B. Lausier, Chalmers; Frank Kimball, Mitchell; Edward Warren and Herbert Thompson, Parry, Overland, Mitchell; the Atkinson sisters, Jackson, National and Franklin; Charles H. Simard, Cole; Hugh McIntire, Metz.

My facilities for handling gasoline included a one-gallon pump, a five gallon can, a funnel and a chamois. As all automobiles were of the gravity feed and as the gas tank was located under the front seat, one would step up onto the running board, insert the funnel into the gas tank opening and then pour the gas through the chamois to eliminate the water that might be in the gasoline. I am reminded of the time that two men drove up at 11.00 p. m. or thereabouts with one of these huge Pierce Arrow touring cars and said: "Fill her up." I poured three five-gallon cans full of gas through the chamois, put back the seat cushion and stepped down. One of the men handed me a hundred dollar bill. As I could not make the change and as every store was closed, he said "That is too bad. I will call on my way back from a fishing trip down in Maine." Of course, He never did come back. Just a racket. From that time on I was always able to change a hundred dollar bill and a few years later the same kind of incident happened late at night. I changed that one.

In those early days many young men wanted to learn to become automobile mechanics. When one

of these young men was hired, we usually initiated him by sending him out to buy a five pound can of compression. After he had called on the late William F. Goodwin and Joseph Etchells, who operated garages at that time, he would return without the compression. Of course, Goodwin and Etchells knew that he was coming, as we would tell them that another mechanic was on the way to buy a five pound can of compression.

The most common faults of the old automobiles were: slipping clutch, howling rear axle, stripping transmission gears, broken rear axles, stripping differential gears, ignition, broken springs and removing carbon and grinding valves at frequent intervals, and hard starting.

Every 3,500 to 4,000 miles the carbon should be removed together with the grinding of valves. How often do you have the carbon removed and the valves ground in your car?

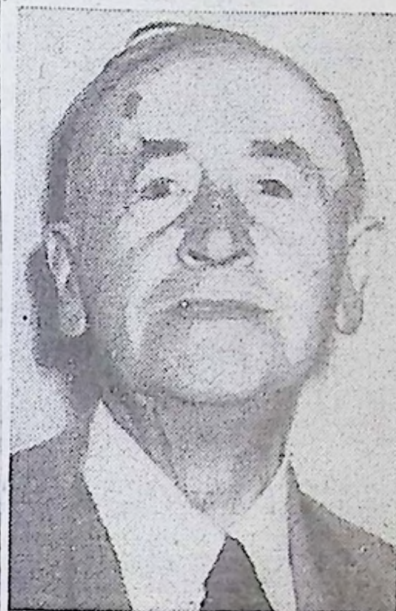
Broken springs were something to worry about. Of course, some of the blame could be laid to the rough condition of the roads. As I remember, the only smooth pieces of road would be in front of the house or the dooryard of a road commissioner. These short stretches were smooth, hard and not a rock to puncture your tires.

Tires were of the fabric, pneumatic type, mounted on a wheel with a clincher rim. No demountable rims on the early cars. When a tire went flat the driver had to jack up his car and remove the tire if he could. What a job! I have removed tires by cutting them off with a hack saw. The wheels were high and the tires

were commonly 34 x 3½ or 36 x 4. Compare this with the modern wheel and tire of about 15 x 7.00. The tire that equipped the first Dodge Brothers motor cars were 32 x 3½ fabric construction. We dealers were admonished to call to the attention of the new owners that the tires on their cars were guaranteed for 3,500 miles provided that they were inflated to a 70 pound pressure. I have had customers say: "You know, the tires that came on my car were wonderful. I got 4,200 miles on that set of tires." How many miles do you get on your tires and what air pressure do you carry? (To Be Continued)

41

JULY 16, 1951



The last two cars of the old Biddeford and Saco street railway have provided the livelihood of Edward Goshen, 83, for the past several years. He moved the cars to Old Orchard Beach, installed partitions and electric lights, and rented them to tourists as overnight cabins.

Goshen retired from business a year ago, and now lives at 61 Hill street, where he has made his home for the last three years. He cooks his own meals, he says, and still gets up at 6 a. m. to take a walk through town. He's in bed by 9 o'clock every night.

He has been a resident of Biddeford and Saco, Goshen says, all his life. He took time off in his early years for a coast-to-coast trip, but he retained his "headquarters" here and returned to this vicinity afterward.

Born in Saco, he attended schools in that city. Then, as a young man, he went into the drug business. He worked for a time for John Berry, Biddeford pharmacist, and later went into business for himself in Saco. He retired from the drug business several years ago to begin his career as a cabin proprietor.

Goshen's wife, the former Alice M. Foster, died a number of years ago.

42 Saco Couple Married 60 Years



Mr. and Mrs. William Nicol, Saco, read a congratulatory card as they observed their 60th wedding anniversary at their North street home Saturday.

Mr. And Mrs. W. J. Nicol Mark 60th Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Nicol, 33 North street, Saco, quietly observed their 60th wedding anniversary Saturday and were entertained in the evening at a family dinner party at the new Batchelder hotel, Old Orchard Beach.

The couple was married at the home of the bride here on the Pool road by the Rev. Mr. Waldron of the Saco United Baptist church.

After living in this city for seven years they moved to Saco, where they have resided ever since.

Mr. Nicol, a native of Glasgow, Scotland, came to Saco when he was four years old and was educated in schools of that community.

He was employed by a Saco shoe store for some time and then became connected with a wholesale shoe firm in Portland, remaining with the concern for 40 years. After that he worked for 12 years as a traveling salesman for the Garland Manufacturing company of Saco. During his travels he visited 38 states.

Mr. Nicol is a 50-year member of Dunlap lodge, F. and A. M.

Mrs. Nicol, the former Gertrude Emerson, is a native of this city and was educated in schools here. She has been a housewife ever since her marriage.

MAY 16, 1952

ALFREDDA CHADBOURNE

Funeral rites for Mrs. Alfreda Chadbourne, widow of Charles H. Chadbourne, Saco, who for many years served as a soloist of Protestant church choirs of the two cities, were held at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, Thursday afternoon at 2.

Rev. Otis R. Heath, minister of Saco United Baptist church, conducted the service. Burial was in the family lot in Greenwood cemetery here. The bearers were William White, J. P. Holmes, Lawrence Holmes and Granville Wilcox.



Ah, there's something about a soldier. So they say these days, and it must have been the same "way back when." Getting ready to test the truth of that adage (maybe) are these three officers of the Thornton academy cadet corps in 1890. From left, they are First Lt. Frank Leavitt, Capt. Charles A. Stacy and Second Lt. Fred A. Lord. The photo was loaned to the Journal by Stacy, now a resident of Bradley street in Saco.

2, APRIL 7, 1952

Only Daily Newspaper
In York County



Pictured here are members of the Thornton academy faculty in 1890. From left to right they are: front row, Nellie Hill, Ada Morrill and Lydia Chadwick; center, E. P. Sampson, principal, and back row, Charles Simpson, Belle Libby, Daniel Owen and Elizabeth Cleaves. The photo was lent to the Journal by Charles A. Stacy, Bradley street, Saco.

Certificate of Permission

All dues having been paid and no charges pending, permission is hereby granted Brother Arthur W. Andrews a member in good standing of ADAH Chapter, No. 1, O. E. S., State of Maine, to petition for affiliation with Annette Chapter, No. 184, of Saco, State of Maine.

If accepted by Annette Chapter, No. 184, a Dimit will be granted the above named member by ADAH Chapter, No. 1, of Maine, by order of the Worthy Matron.

November 17, 1944.

[SEAL]

Sybil B. Codd

Secretary.

TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE ORDER OF THE EASTERN STAR

This Dimit Witnesseth, That Arthur W. Andrews whose name appears in the margin of this instrument, was received into ADAH Chapter, No. 1 of Biddeford, Maine, April 16, 1909, and that, having paid all dues, and being free from all charges, he is of his own request lawfully dismissed from membership therein.

Given under my hand and the Seal of said Chapter, this fourth day of January 1945.

Sybil B. Codd

Secretary.

Signature,

APRIL 21, 1952

Illness Fatal To Richard B. King

Richard B. King, 80, a retired Camp Ellis ferryman, lifelong Biddeford and Saco resident, died at his home, 14 James street, Saco, Sunday after a lengthy illness.

A native of this city, the son of Cyrus and Amanda (Bisbee) King, he operated ferryboats between Camp Ellis and Hills Beach for a long time during his younger life. He also at the same time conducted deep sea fishing parties and engaged in lobstering during other periods of his life before retiring several years ago.

During his early life, he was a church vocalist while serving as a soloist and choir member of churches of the two cities. He was well versed in boating, fishing and tide conditions at the mouth of Saco river and nearby coastal waters.

Surviving relatives are three sisters, Mrs. Geneva Cotsifas, Mrs. Minnie O'Neil, Miss Isabel King, all of Saco, and several nieces and nephews.

The body is at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, where friends may call prior to services there Tuesday afternoon at 2.



Ray Labbe Photo

PLAN PTA DESSERT BRIDGE — Planning the dessert bridge which will be held by the Biddeford Parent Teachers' Association at 7.30 p. m. Thursday in the vestry of the Second Congregational Church, Crescent Street, Biddeford, are, left to right, Mrs. Prescott Howard, publicity chairman; Mrs. Alden Jacobs, general chairman; Mrs. Francis Bell, ticket chairman; and Mrs. Thomas Stover, co-chairman of refreshments.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 13, 1952

Only Daily News
In York County

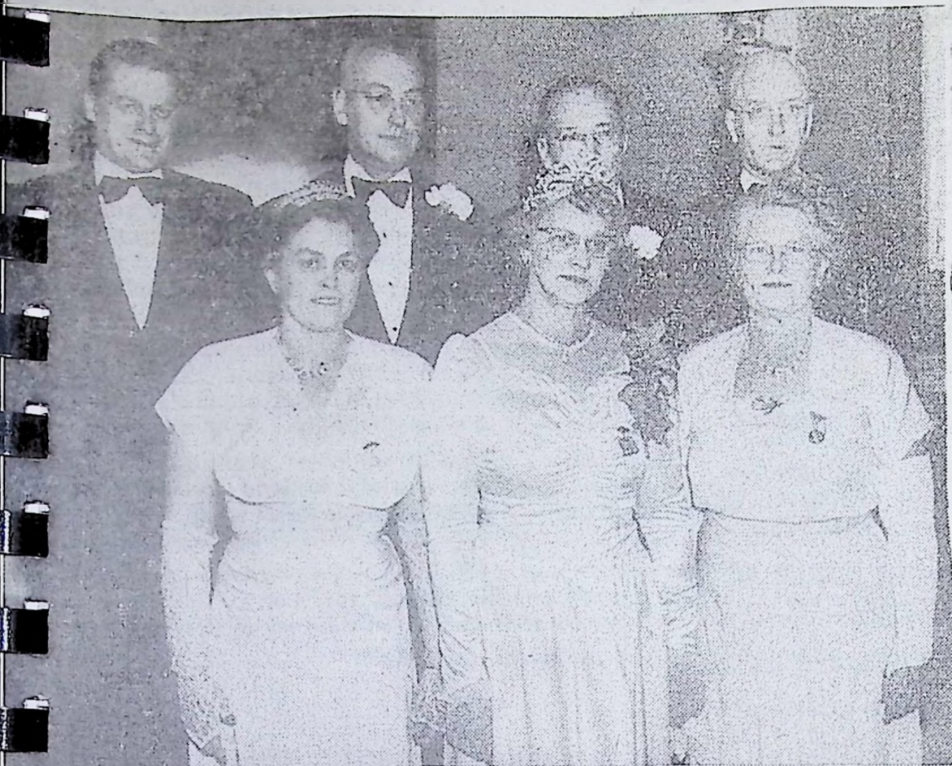
Way Back When — In Biddeford



Here they are, the York county Wheelmen of 1900—taking a little time off from their strenuous pastime for a wee bit of a social gathering. The club, organized in 1883 with eight charter members, was an active sporting group for a number of years, and then, as clubs will do, turned gradually into a social organization and grew famous for numerous festivities. The photo is on display, along with many other old-timers, as McArthur library. An identification of those in the photo, left to right, is as follows: first row, Clarence E. Richard, Will H. Bryant, Nat Colcord, Ernest Gordon, Joseph Etchells, Henry Berube, Robert H. Bryant, Walter L. Ayer, George Buck, William Cutler, Herbert Ayer, W. W. McIntire and Benjamin L. Cleaves; second row, Charles L. Bachelder, Frank M. Means, Albert Gilman, Dr. Harold Emmons, William E. Shaw, William F. Goodwin, Walter S. Mitchell, Fred Sawyer, Henry D. Evans, George W. McArthur, George W. Leavitt, Ralph Burbank, and James E. Etchells; third row, Harry Stockman, Fred C. Watson, Joseph Marston, Llewellyn Lewis, Vaughn Dennett, A. L. T. Cummings, George F. Twambley, Charles Milliken, Dr. Richard Milliken, Charles Innes and Justus Cobb; fourth row, Arthur W. Andrews, J. Milton Foss, Carlisle P. Atkinson, Rufus A. Fairfield, Dr. Charles Traynor, Dr. L. E. Willard, Dr. Fred J. Cox, Edward P. Chadbourne and Adney J. Fenderson, and fifth row, William W. Tarbox, Edward C. Stone, Sidney A. Staples, J. G. Lawrence, Ralph Merrow, Frank Maxy, Fred B. Cobb and Howard M. Jones.

MARCH 31, 1952

Prominent In Amaranth Activities



Representatives of this city and Saco who were elected among the new officers of the Grand court, of Amaranth of Maine, are pictured during installation ceremonies in Saco Saturday night. Left to right, they are: Front row, Mrs. Parrell Burrill, grand wisdom; Mrs. Margaret Winslow, new trustee and outgoing grand royal matron; and Mrs. Beulah E. Curtis, grand conductress. Back row, Winford E. Farr, grand commissioner of appeals; Fred M. Winslow, chief commissioner of appeals; Carlton Burrill, commissioner of appeals; and Edwin M. Tuttle, grand sword bearer. Mr. and Mrs. Burrill are also royal patron and royal matron of King court, Saco.

*Seleucus Adams Esq.
Saco,
Maine*

Written by Mrs. G. K. Andrews
daughter of Seleucus Adams.

45



FILLMORE P. HARRIS



LAWRENCE CRANSHAW.



JERE G. SHAW.

46
SUNDAY, JUNE 15, 1952

Brethren:

The date of our Anniversary is approaching rapidly and the response for tickets has been excellent. May I urge most strongly that you complete the expected success of this outstanding event by attending the Sunday Afternoon Church Service on June 15, 1952. We are to be led by Illustrious Bro. Chester B. Emerson 33°, Honorary, Grand Prelate of the Grand Encampment of Knights Templar of the U. S. A., and a member of Saco Lodge.

The Lodge will be opened in the usual form promptly at 3:30 P. M. The brethren, escorted by the Commandery Band of Portland, will then march to the First Parish Church for the service, return to the Lodge in the same manner and close.

This service is open to the public and you are urged to invite friends and brethren from other Lodges to attend. For their benefit the service will start at 4:00 P. M. Brethren from other Lodges should be invited to march with us.

On this particular occasion we will be in the public eye. Let us manifest our solidarity as an organization by our numbers. Don't rely on the other fellow - be there yourself.

GEORGE D. LOVE, W. M.

JUNE 7, 1952

A man who started his Masonic career in Saco more than 40 years ago will return there next week end to help the order's Saco lodge observe its 150th anniversary.

The Rev. Chester B. Emerson, dean emeritus of Trinity Episcopal cathedral in Cleveland, O., a 33rd degree Mason, and grand prelate of the national Grand encampment of Knights Templar, will deliver the chief sermon at Saco's First Parish Congregational church Sunday afternoon, June 15.

Members of the lodge, ninth oldest in the state, will meet with their present worshipful master, George Love, in the lodge rooms in Saco's Masonic hall at 3:30 p. m. The church service, open to the public, will be at 4 p. m.

The Masons will march to the church accompanied by the band of the Portland and St. Albans commanderies, Knights Templar. Buffet supper will be served in Masonic hall afterward.

An official reception for the grand master of the grand lodge of Maine, Benjamin W. Ela, North Anson, and other grand officers, will be at 5 p. m. Monday in the lodge rooms. An evening program that will include a banquet, speakers and entertainment, is set for 6:30 p. m. in Saco's City hall auditorium.

An Old Orchard Beach man will be one of the two 50-year members of the lodge who will be honored during the ceremonies that begin at 5 p. m. Charles B. Littlefield will be joined by Fred H. Wentworth, Cliffside, N. J., as they receive their 50-year pins.

The guest speaker for Sunday's services was pastor of the First Parish Congregational church in Saco from about 1909



Rev. Chester B. Emerson

years as a Congregational minister in Detroit, Mich., before going to Cleveland as dean at the cathedral.

For the last 10 summers he has

(Continued from Page One)

been supply preacher at St. Anne Episcopal church at Kennebunk.

He joined Saco Masonic lodge about 1910, but completed his work in the order in Detroit, receiving the 33rd degree of the Sovereign Grand Inspectors Gen-

eral in 1932. He became grand prelate of the Knights Templar in 1930, and with the exception of 1931-34, has been reappointed to the post at each triennial.

The Service of Divine Worship
to commemorate the
150th. ANNIVERSARY OF SACO LODGE NO. 9, A.F. & A.M.

Sunday, June 15, 1952

at the
First Parish Congregational Church

- - - -

The Organ Prelude

Mr. Leon Lancy

The Processional Hymn - No. 1

Holy, Holy, Holy

(The congregation will stand and join in singing)

The Call to Worship

Rev. J. Albert Hammond

The Prayer of Invocation

The Lord's Prayer (in unison)

The Reading of the Scripture Lesson

Rev. Otis R. Heath

Ecclesiastes 12: 1-14

The Pastoral Prayer,

Rev. Andrew C.K. Richards

The Sermon Hymn - No. 302

Children of the Heavenly King

The Anniversary Sermon

Dean Chester B. Emerson

The Recessional Hymn - No. 313

Rise Up O Men of God

The Benediction

The Organ Postlude

Brother Emerson will be remembered by many as the Pastor of this church between 1909 and 1913. From 1933 until June 17, 1951 he was Dean of the Episcopal Cathedral in Cleveland. He is now Dean Emeritus. In 1930 he was appointed Grand Prelate of the Grand Encampment of the Knights Templar U.S.A. and with the exception of the period from 1931 to 1934 has been re-appointed at each succeeding Triennial.



George Love



BRANFORD STAPLES

Monday, June 16, 1952 marks the 150th anniversary of the founding of our Lodge and plans for celebrating this event are progressing. We will start with a Sunday afternoon church service the day before. More about this in the June notice.

Somewhere about 5:00 P.M. the afternoon of June 16 the Lodge will formally receive the visiting dignitaries. It is expected that among them will be the Grand Master of Maine and other officers of the Grand Lodge. All brethren who can possibly do so should be present at this reception.

Following this will be a banquet in the Saco City Hall, catered by Hicks of Lynn, the menu to be as follows:

Hot Roast Tenderloin	Fruit Cup	Mushroom Gravy
Green Olives		Sweet Pickles
Green Beans		Mashed Potato
Assorted Rolls		Print Butter
Banana Fritters	Lobster Salad	
	Ices	Raspberry Sauce
Sherbert Moulds		Frozen Pudding
Sultana Roll		Chocolate
Assorted Cake	Macaroons	Petit Cup Cakes
	Coffee	

There will be speeches after dinner followed by an entertainment of five or six acts procured from Boston.

On or about June 1 every member will have mailed to him a souvenir and the formal program which will contain a history of the Lodge, photographs, and a complete listing of events. You should follow this program for the exact timing.

All this costs money. Your committee, recognizing that an event like this occurs but once in fifty years, has arranged a well-rounded program fitting for the occasion. On the other hand, they are not throwing money away. It will be necessary to charge \$1.50 to all attending the banquet and entertainment, and as our capacity is limited to 350, the exact number of members who wish to attend must be known.

Accordingly, if you wish to attend, so indicate by signing your name on the enclosed card and RETURN AT ONCE. All cards must be postmarked not later than May 15. There will be no tickets sold to members after this date and there will be no tickets sold at the door. Tickets not used by members or guests will be sold to members of other lodges in this district on a pro rata basis. Your ticket will be mailed with your program.

Brethren, this is the main event of a half century. Make it a success by being there.

Respectfully yours,

Edward J. [illegible]
[illegible]

Mrs. Frank Irving Dies At Age Of 88

Mrs. Sadie Leona Irving, 88, widow of Frank M. Irving, a former York county sheriff, died at a local hospital Friday evening after a lengthy illness.

Mrs. Irving was a native of Newfield, the daughter of William O. and Leona (Dennett) Smith. She resided here for a long time after spending her early life in Newfield. She was a member of Adah chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, and the Foss street Methodist church.

Besides two daughters, Mrs. William H. Stone, this city, and Mrs. George McNulty, Popham Beach, she leaves two sons, Major Frank R. Irving, Malden, Mass., and Curtis S. Irving, Kennebunk Beach; a sister, Mrs. James R. Walker, West Medford, Mass., and several grand and great-grandchildren.

The body is at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, where friends may call prior to services there Monday afternoon at 2.

NOVEMBER 8, 1952

Rites Monday For Mrs. Jane Horrocks

Mrs. Jane Horrocks, 61, wife of Ernest L. Horrocks, 56 South street, died at a local hospital Friday after a lengthy illness.

A native of England, the daughter of James and Sarah (Bailey) Butler, she resided here most of her life. She was a member of Adah chapter, Order of Eastern Star, the Thursday club, Webber and Trull hospital auxiliaries and all ladies organizations of Christ Episcopal church.

Besides her husband, she leaves a son, George L. Horrocks, New Orleans, La.; two grandchildren; two sisters, Miss Bertha Butler, Saco, and Mrs. Emma Pombriant, this city, and a brother, George Butler, this city.

The body is at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, where friends may call after 4 Sunday afternoon. Services will be held at Christ Episcopal church here Monday morning at 9.

NOVEMBER 8, 1952

RUTH STEARNS PRENTISS

Private funeral services for Ruth Stearns Prentiss, 59, niece of Mrs. Fanny Prentiss Lamb, Main street, Saco, who died October 21 at her home, Alameda, Calif., were held at the Mission chapel, Oakland, Calif.

She was born in Newark, N. J., the daughter of Lucy and Lory Prentiss. She attended Trenton, N. J., Model school; Wheaton seminary and Alfred university. She was a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Survivors are a son, Hugh V. Prentiss, and one brother, Brig. Gen. Paul H. Prentiss, U. S. Air Force.

Following cremation her ashes will be interred in the family lot at Laurel Hill cemetery, Saco.

Way Back When - - In Biddeford



Here's another shot of a group from the York County Wheelmen's association that was well known for its activities in this region about 40 years ago. This time it's a banjo chorus, staffed by the following: Seated, left to right, Frank Leavitt, Dr. F. P. Graves, and Harry Clark; and standing, Fred Bradford, Ralph Littlefield, and Vaughn Bennett. The photo was loaned by Arthur W. Andrews, Middle street, Saco, who also identified the players.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 23, 1952^{NTS}

Way Back When - - In Biddeford



Reminiscent of the days when the York County Wheelmen's association was active in this area both athletically and socially is this old-time photo of the association's chorus. The picture was loaned by Arthur W. Andrews, Middle street, Saco, who says he isn't sure of the date. But he knows the names, anyhow, and lists them as follows: Front row, left to right, W. S. Mitchell, A. S. Bradford, Ralph Merrow, and Arthur Burnham; second row, J. Vaughn Bennett, Frank Means, R. D. Littlefield, David Monahan, W. R. Cutter, Harry Clark, and Harry Jose; and back row, N. D. Colcord, Bert Sheehan, A. J. Fenderson, J. H. Ferguson, C. E. Simpson, Willi Perry, Fred Small, and P. J. Paraday.

YORK ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER

INSTITUTED OCTOBER 12, 1828

STATED CONVOCATIONS THE THIRD WEDNESDAY IN EACH MONTH

SACO, MAINE May 7, 1952

Arthur W. Andrews,
79 Middle St.,
Saco, Maine.

Dear Arthur;

You have been a member of York Chapter No. 5, for 51 Years and at the May 14 th. Convocation of the Chapter, we want you to be present if possible.

At this convocation, York Chapter is going to honor you and three other 50 year members with Life Memberships in the Chapter, and also with Chapter Keystone 50 year pins.

Sincerely yours,

Myron E. Savage

Myron E. Savage, Sec.
30 Thornton Ave.,
Saco, Maine.

York Royal Arch Chapter, No. 5

MASONIC HALL, SACO, MAINE

Companion:

A Stated Convocation of York Royal Arch Chapter, No. 5, will be held in Masonic Hall, Saco, on
WEDNESDAY EVENING, MAY 14th, 1952
at 7:30 o'clock.

Regular Order of Business. Ballot on Application.

At this Convocation, York Chapter will honor four of our Members, who have belonged 50 years, by presenting them with Life-Memberships, and 50 year Keystone Pins.

The following Companions are the 50 year members and it is hoped that a large number attend this Convocation and assist in paying tribute to these Companions for their long and faithful service to the Craft.

Companions Arthur W. Andrews, John H. Durgin, Charles B. Littlefield and Sidney A. Staples.

Refreshments at the close of the Convocation.

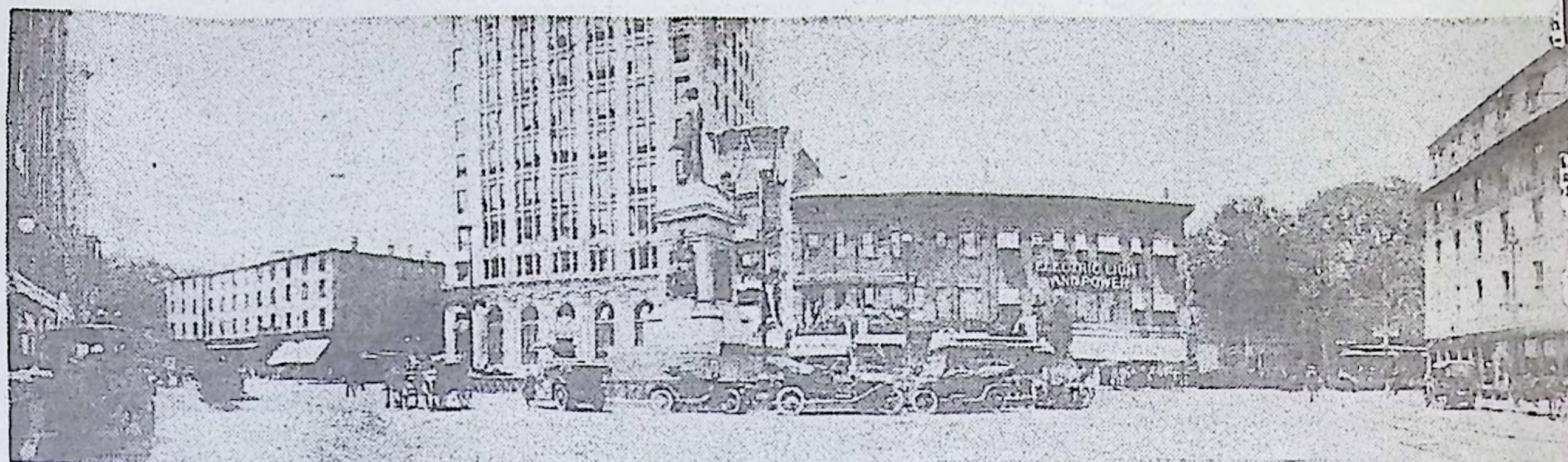
Fraternally,

Attest:

MYRON E. SAVAGE, Sec.

WINFORD E. FARR, H. P.

Once Upon A Time . . .



Leaders Of Trull Hospital Aid

JANUARY 15, 1952



The Trull Hospital Aid held its annual meeting and elected officers at a session in the Universalist church vestry here. Those who will guide the organization—which aids the Trull hospital—include, front row, left to right: Mrs. J. W. Cooper, second vice-president; Mrs. William G. Young, president; Mrs. Harold Whelan, first vice president. Back row, usual order: Mrs. Willis E. Hall, secretary; Mrs. William Johnston, III, treasurer; Mrs. Wayne Hutchins, immediate past president; Mrs. Lester Schantz, collector.

MONUMENT SQUARE BEFORE
member when Monument Square 1
first World War in 1916? A came
from the southern side of the square
are the landmarks: The old Pre
Building now stands; next, the F
of the Soldiers and Sailors Monum
Power and Light building, with i
trolley passengers; then Edwards
ware house; between Federal and
lunch room; and finally, at the
clothing company, which has ha
MARCH 22, 1943.



Charles Batchelder, 55 yrs. servi

FEBRUARY 18, 1953

Funeral Friday For Miss Addie Leavitt

Miss Addie May Leavitt, formerly of Saco, and a resident of this city for 20 years, died this morning at her home, 9 Tachewau street, following a lingering illness.

She was born in Saco, the daughter of Leonard and Hannah (Scammon) Leavitt.

Surviving are one nephew, Leonard L. Davis, Saco, and a grandniece, Mrs. Carl D. Bral, Hopkinton, Mass.

Funeral services will be held Friday afternoon at 2 from the Shumway funeral home, Spring street, Saco, where friends may call after 7 Thursday evening.



WORLD WAR I—Can you re-
 ted like this, just before the
 an took this sweeping photo
 and from left to right, these
 House, where the Chapman
 ty Building; just to the right
 the old Cumberland County
 first-floor waiting room for
 and Walker's wholesale hard-
 Middle Streets, McDonough's
 extreme right, Frank M. Low's
 succeeded by A. H. Benoit's.

—Portland Sunday Telegram
 and Sunday Press Herald —
 August 3, 1952



Lindley M. Binford

Memorial service will be held
 in the Fall for Lindley M. Bin-
 ford church leader and resident
 of Portland from 1918 until a few
 years ago, when he went to New
 Jersey to make his home with his
 son Murray Crosman Binford, a
 resident of Saco. Mr. Binford died
 in 1951 in the home of his son
 in Kingston, N. J., where funeral
 services were held followed by
 interment in Hollywood Cemetery,
 Richmond, Va.

Binford was born Oct. 15,
 1887, in Westland, Ind. He attend-
 ed district schools and was grad-
 uated from the high school at
 Cambridge, Ind. He taught school
 for three years, and in 1886 he
 went to Kansas, staked a govern-
 ment claim and lived on it alone
 in a house he had built, secur-
 ing title by a patent signal. He
 was President Benjamin Harrison. He
 attended school while proving his

From 1887 to 1891 he was em-
 ployed at Phillipsburg, Kas., and
 Little Rock, Ark., as bank teller,
 then as deputy treasurer of Phil-
 lips County.

Failing eyesight forced him to
 resign, and in 1891 Mr. Binford
 returned to New England and re-
 sided at Swampscot, Mass., until
 1893, when he moved to Saco and
 became assistant manager of the
 Crosman Wooden Package Co., and
 later manager. He served as chair-
 man of the Saco School Board
 several years; a director of the
 Sweetser Orphanage, president of
 the York County Children's Aid
 Society, and taught the largest
 men's Bible class in the State up
 to that time.

The plant of the Crosman Man-
 ufacturing Co., was destroyed, to-
 gether with several million feet
 of finished lumber, in a fire which
 swept part of Saco Aug. 15, 1908.
 The reestablishing of the business
 at Morrills Corner in Portland
 that Fall brought Mr. Binford to
 this city to supervise the building
 of a plant. He continued his resi-
 dence in Saco until 1918. In 1930
 the plant was consolidated with
 others of the same type, and in
 1934 the DuPont Co., purchased
 it. He continued in their employ
 until November, 1947, when he
 retired at the age of 63.

A member of the Friends
 Church, Mr. Binford was active in
 its administration. He and Mrs.
 Binford were active in the Oak
 Street Meeting House in Port-
 land. He was appointed to the
 board of managers of the Oak
 Grove Seminary, now Oak Grove
 School, at Vassalborough.

For 20 years he served as a
 member at large of the Five Years
 Meeting of Friends in America,
 the national body. He served on
 the executive board of the Maine
 state Sunday School Association
 and more than two years as pres-
 ident.

His wife, Mrs. Mary H. Binford,
 died April 5, 1951, in this city.

MAY 5, 1952

PROPERTY SOLD

George A. Lamontagne and Di-
 ana J. Lamontagne, this city,
 have purchased through the local
 real estate office of King Wood-
 man, lots 14 and 15 on the shore
 front at Hills Beach, formerly
 owned by Arthur W. Andrews.
 The Lamontagnes have purchas-
 ed to construct a summer home.

MAINE SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 10, 1951

Boardinghouse Life Era Had Lighter Side

Imagine living in a boarding-
 house, and being asked to pay
 only \$3 a week in return for a
 roof over your head plus three
 hearty meals a day.

Unheard of, you say? Ridicu-
 lous? How right you are today,
 in the face of rising prices and
 an ever-increasing cost of living.

But back in the 1850-1900 era,
 when the Pepperell boarding-
 houses in this city were catering
 to hundreds of mill workers, it
 wasn't so unusual.

John Fearon, Summer street,
 one of the few persons left who
 remembers having lived in the
 boardinghouses, says the \$3 at
 that time would buy 21 meals as
 well as lodging, and the matrons
 at the boardinghouses took pride
 in making sure no one left the
 table till he had his fill.

The long block of 16 Pepperell
 boardinghouses was built in the
 vicinity of Lincoln street in 1848.
 The textile industry was going
 strong in New England then, rid-
 ing the crest of the young na-
 tion's postwar expansion after
 the war of 1812.

Boardinghouse similar to Pep-
 perell's were set up near dozens
 of large mills going full blast in
 this part of the country. Most of
 them supplied rent-free housing
 for mill workers, in one of the
 first systems of employee welfare
 and benefits that the country
 knew.

At that time, most of the mill
 workers were young women,
 Yankees all, right from the farms
 of New England. The board-
 inghouses were set up in Biddeford,
 as elsewhere, to keep the girls
 under one roof and to provide
 them with comfortable surround-
 ings and something in the way of
 social life.

As time went on, more and
 more men came to be employed
 in the mills, and some board-
 inghouses were set aside for male
 lodgers. Later on, immigrant
 families came here for the work,
 and partially replaced the single
 men and women.

As married couples and families
 were not allowed to live in the
 boardinghouses, the new work-
 ers took small houses and apart-

nity, and fewer single folks were
 left in the boardinghouses.

But the boardinghouse trad-
 ition, including the good food and
 off-time merrymaking that were
 a part of it, survived until the
 early years of this century. In
 this city, the last of the board-
 inghouses stood until 1909.

According to John Fearon, who
 came here in 1887 and worked
 at Pepperell for 48 years, it was
 a good life. He was one of the
 wave of immigrant workers who
 came here from England, Ireland
 and Scotland, and who brought
 with them their folk songs and
 dances and love of merrymaking.

When the boardinghouses were
 in their heyday, every evening,
 and especially Saturday nights,
 saw crowds of workers gathered
 in the living rooms of the board-
 inghouses, joining in song as
 someone rang tunes from a piano
 or melodeon.



J. B. STRIDE.

To peruse an "Andrews" scrapbook
Is a pleasure unsurpassed -
It's like a stroll down memory's
lane
From the first page to the last.

It records the history
Of days gone by
For those who are yet unborn,
And recalls old friends and happy
times
To those who are "getting on!"

So please accept this magic spray
To squirt on the precious pages
And preserve the ways of our era
For travellers down through the
ages.

Happy Birthday
from
Dorothy



DECEMBER 19, 1949

52

Saco Forum Speaker And Committee



The first of four lectures for the Saco Town Meeting forum was held yesterday afternoon. Among members of the committee in charge, shown with the speaker, are, seated left to right: Mayor Myron E. Savage, Dr. Nicholas Nyaradi, guest speaker; Roy MacNaughton, Porter C. Greene. Back row, left to right: Robert C. Fenderson, chairman; Rev. Ralph Kyper; John E. Burnham, Rev. Alfred H. Ives. Missing when picture was taken were Superintendent of Schools Cecil J. Cutts, Attorney Hilary Mahaney, Rev. Stanley Gould and Rev. Otis Heath.

Morning, February 12, 1952



Karvonides Photo

MIT PROFESSOR AT SACO-LOWELL—Dr. Carl F. Floe, professor of metallurgy at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, (center), looks over a scale model of the new Edwards plant of the Saco-Lowell Shops Monday afternoon when he was guest speaker at a meeting of the Saco-Lowell Engineering Association in the shop cafeteria. Frederick I. Ptucha, right, who was program chairman, describes the model as Howard Handy, metallurgy engineer at Saco-Lowell, looks on.

Wednesday, March 24, 1954

TWENTY YEARS AGO

The large wooden building at the corner of Elm and Gooch streets at Smith's corner, formerly occupied by Bean's grocery and grain store, is being razed in preparation for a new filling station to be erected on the site.

DECEMBER 14, 1917.

BETTER WEATHER NEAR THE FRONT THAN IN MAINE

Sergt. Scamman Writes His Mother of Life in France.

The weather somewhere in France is more comfortable than here in New England, is the comforting message Sergeant Paul A. Scamman of Battery A, 103rd Regiment, Field Artillery, with the American expeditionary forces, sends to his mother, Mrs. Amos Scamman of Saco. His letter follows:

Nov. 14, Wednesday, 1917.

Dear Mother:

I do not know if you received my other letters or not. I have written several. I have not received any mail from you yet. The mail came in last night. Ivory got mail from home. I got a letter from Ted, dated the 21st. We are all well except for a few colds due to the climate. We are only allowed to send three letters a week and some of those may not get there, so if the other people around home do not get mail I shall expect them to write just the same. They are not censoring any mail coming in as far as I know. Some of the boys got boxes from home last night. They came through all right. I hear that Jellison is still in Newport News. Are the rest of the fellows at Fort Williams yet? Do you know where Lombard and the rest of that crowd are?

The climate here is much warmer than in New England. They say there is very little snow in the winter. We are drilling every day. We have a stove in the barracks now. It makes it better, we can dry our clothes. I have plenty of clothes. I would like to have a few cigarettes or some candy. It is pretty hard to buy anything over here. Things are scarce and pretty high. I suppose things are well up in America now. We are not near any large cities. The small towns are very old. The buildings are made of brick with thatch roofing. The streets are narrow and crooked. Very few stores. The people look very old and are small. Well, I will stop now and write again next week. Tell all the folks to write for it is a pleasure to have letters to read.

Paul.

ONE HUNDRED FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

SACO LODGE No. 9
A. F. & A. M.



June 16

1802 - 1952

SACO - - - MAINE

OCTOBER 5, 1951

54

Thursday Club Opens Season



The Thursday club opened its season with a banquet yesterday as it observed President's day. Among speakers and officials present were, seated left to right: Mrs. William Beety, president; Mrs. W. Bradford Cushman, president of the Maine Federation of Women's Clubs and principal speaker. Back row, left to right: Mrs. J. Edward Ols, on, second vice president; Mrs. Vernard Quint, recording secretary, who gave the report on the state convention; Mrs. Lewis Lachance, York County Union president; Mrs. Thomas Paraday, who reported on the York County Union session.

APRIL 28, 1952

Fillmore Harris Is Dead; Former Biddeford Judge

Fillmore P. Harris, 70, of 12 Beacon avenue, who served as a recorder and judge of Biddeford municipal court for 17 years, died at a Portland hospital Saturday after a lengthy illness.

Born in Machias, the son of Walter and Laura E. (Higgins) Harris, he was a graduate of the public and high schools of that town. He studied law at the offices of Cleaves, Waterhouse and Emery here. After passing the Maine Bar examinations in 1912 he started law practice in this city. During his early life, Mr. Harris and wife, the former Helen Brown, whom he married in 1909, engaged in a summer hotel business at Old Orchard Beach for a time. He practiced law here for nearly 40 years.

Judge Harris is credited by many of the older local barristers as being the founder of the local juvenile court. He was interested in civic affairs of his home community and in younger life was active in local, county, state and national Republican political campaigns. He was a member of the local Republican club for many years.

ous bond selling campaigns, serving as chairmen of local Four-Minute Speakers bureau and in similar positions of other campaigns including Red Cross drives.

He was a former member of Mavoshen lodge, Knights of Pythias, Saco-Biddeford Kiwanis club, Sokokis lodge, Loyal Order of Moose, a past commander of S. S. Andrews camp Union Sons of Veterans. He was a member of the York County and State Bar associations.

He is survived by his wife. The body is at his home where friends may call this afternoon and evening prior to services at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, Tuesday afternoon at 2.

MAY 2, 1952

"Recollectors" In Saco Turn Talk To Water Pipes

The Journal series of "Way Back When" photos must have brought back many memories for Charles Scamman, 90 Hill street, Saco. But instead of contributing a picture, he brought in the following article which he wrote in reference to the water system in Saco long before the Saco and Biddeford Water company fur-

nished the twin-cities with a water system. The article:

It may be news to the younger generation to learn that Saco had a water system long before the Saco and Biddeford Water Company tapped the Saco river and furnished the two towns with a complete water system. This was called to the attention of the residents of Bradley street, Saco, last week when Adolph Hurrell, started a development on that street near the head of Maple street. He had the sewer department extend the sewer to his property and during the digging they found three of the old water pipes, laid by Amos T. Marston about 75 years ago.

This got the "I recollect when" crowd to talking and the story they got by collaborating was as follows.

It seems that the late Amos T. Marston, a well-to-do citizen had a field on what is now Tasker street and about 150 yards from Bradley street, on the West side of the street, there was a boiling spring which was the source of a brook which ran down across Bradley, Maple, Hill and Lincoln streets, into the Saco river. This water was so good that Amos used to come every week and get a jug for his personal use. Later he got the Furber company to make him some wooden pipes, which were logs about 15 feet long with a hole bored in them about three inches in diameter. From the present Mr. Furber we learn that these were tapered at one end with a tunnel-like end at the other, which was banded

with iron to keep it from splitting when the other log was driven into it. This is what the plumbers call a "M. & F. joint." He had these laid down across the fields to the corner of Bradley and Franklin street and from there laid in the side of the street to his house on Lincoln street, just above the Spring street end.

As far as is known no-one else was supplied with this water, but the pipes proved very enduring and some part of the system has been dug up at different times since. These that Mr. Hurrell found were laid side by side, three of them the reason for which even the oldest "recollectors" could not explain.

This find brought about the recollections of another system which was put in by the late Horace Woodman, who resided on Main street, Saco, and was quite a prominent man as he was an inventor and also founded the Biddeford Gas Works.

This system of Mr. Woodman's is said by some to antedate the one of Marston's but both were in operation at the same time. The pipes of the Woodman system were from the Furber company but were different in that they were connected by a small iron pipe which was driven into the end of each log. His spring was located a little above the Eastern division of the B. & M. R. R. depot on North street, in what is now "Northeast Park" and the pipes came down by the way of North street. This may have come down from springs but as the old timers recollect it, there was only a small pond and the pipes came from a filter erected in the center of the pond and the water was mostly surface water.

Still another system was maintained by the Saco Water company of Biddeford. Water was pumped from the canal of the Pepperell Manufacturing company to a reservoir situated at the head of Adams street, a dead end street. To abandon this system the Biddeford and Saco Waterpower company, gave the Saco Waterpower company and the mills a special rate for a period of time but this was later cancelled by the Public Utilities Commission, which would not allow anyone to get their water or power cheaper than the commission demanded.

This story by the "recollectors" then turned to the time the City of Saco had two fire engines but no hydrants to get water from and had several reservoirs situated at strategic points but as the five o'clock whistle blew this was not told but may be later.

APRIL 14, 1952

CHARLES W. DEARBORN

Funeral services for Charles Wesley Dearborn, 71, former resident of Saco, who died Thursday in St. Petersburg, Fla., were held Saturday afternoon at 2 at the Baynard chapel, St. Petersburg.

A retired machinist, he had moved to St. Petersburg eight years ago from Saco.

Surviving is his wife, Izah B. Dearborn, St. Petersburg.

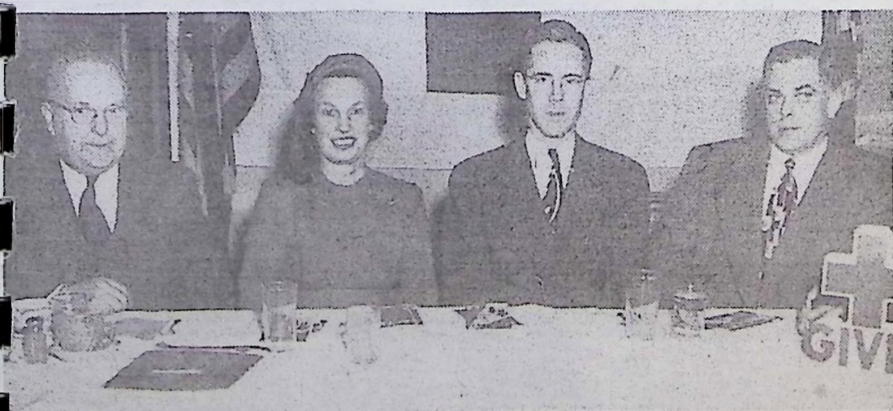
Burial was in Memorial Park cemetery, St. Petersburg, Fla.

Way Back When - In Biddeford



The first city building of Biddeford was built in 1830, five years after Biddeford was incorporated as a city. It was seriously damaged by fire on December 30-31, 1895. On the day that the city building burned, the weather was so cold that the ruins were left a mass of ice. The Biddeford fire department was assisted by firemen from Portland in fighting this fire. The building was immediately rebuilt and enlarged. The roof line and bell tower were much changed. The fire chief at the time was Cal Watson, later foreman of the job printing department of the Biddeford Journal. The Biddeford police station was then at 171 Main street, where Murphy's Music Store is now located.

March 10, 1951



Ray Labbe Photo

BIDDEFORD RED CROSS KICK-OFF—Prominent at a kick-off dinner for workers in the 1951 Red Cross drive held by the Biddeford Chapter, ARC, Thursday evening at the Hotel Thacher, Biddeford, were, left to right, Harry Twomey, chairman of the retail business division; Miss Bernice Upman, chairman of house-to-house canvassing; Rev. M. Webb Wright, chairman of the Biddeford drive; and Edwin G. Walker, chairman of heavy industry division.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

rnal, Friday, February 10, 1956

Mrs. Ernest Maddox

Mrs. Caroline Maddox, wife of Ernest F. Maddox, 48 Middle street, Saco, died early this morning at a local hospital at the age of 76.

Born in Larvik, Norway, she was a member of Trinity Episcopal church, Saco.

Surviving besides her husband are two sons, Ernest Frederick, Saco, Harold S. Saco; three sisters, Mrs. Harry Christiansen, Hyde Park, Mass., Mrs. Inga Darnhagen, Horten, Norway, Mrs. Dagny Andersen, Larvik, Norway; one brother, George Cornelinsen, Larvik, Norway; five grandchildren and 13 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held Monday afternoon at 2 from the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco. Burial will be in Laurel Hill cemetery. Friends may call at the home Sunday afternoon and evening.

56 Retires



HENRY R. MARSH rounded off a long and successful career in the textile industry when he retired from Saco-Lowell this month. One of the better known mill experts in New England, he entered the textile area by joining the office staff of the Boston Mfg. Co., Waltham, Mass., in the year 1898. His marked ability in the industrial field led his employers to give him the opportunity for a thorough training in all departments of their business, supplemented by a concentrated course at Lowell Textile Institute. By 1915 he was superintendent of the company. Other appointments included: manager of the Plymouth Rubber Company; superintendent and then manager of the Waltham Bleachery; in 1927 he was placed in charge of rayon manufacturing at the Boston Mfg. Co., and in 1930 he joined Saco-Lowell's Research Department, chiefly to work on rayon twisting and carding. In addition to his former acclaim as a musician, Henry Marsh won wide recognition outside his own company when he served as a dollar-a-year man in Washington during World War I, spearheading the government's studies of duck and airplane cloth production. He is now looking forward to retirement here among the many friends made in his 22-year association with Saco - Lowell Shops.

FEBRUARY 12, 1953

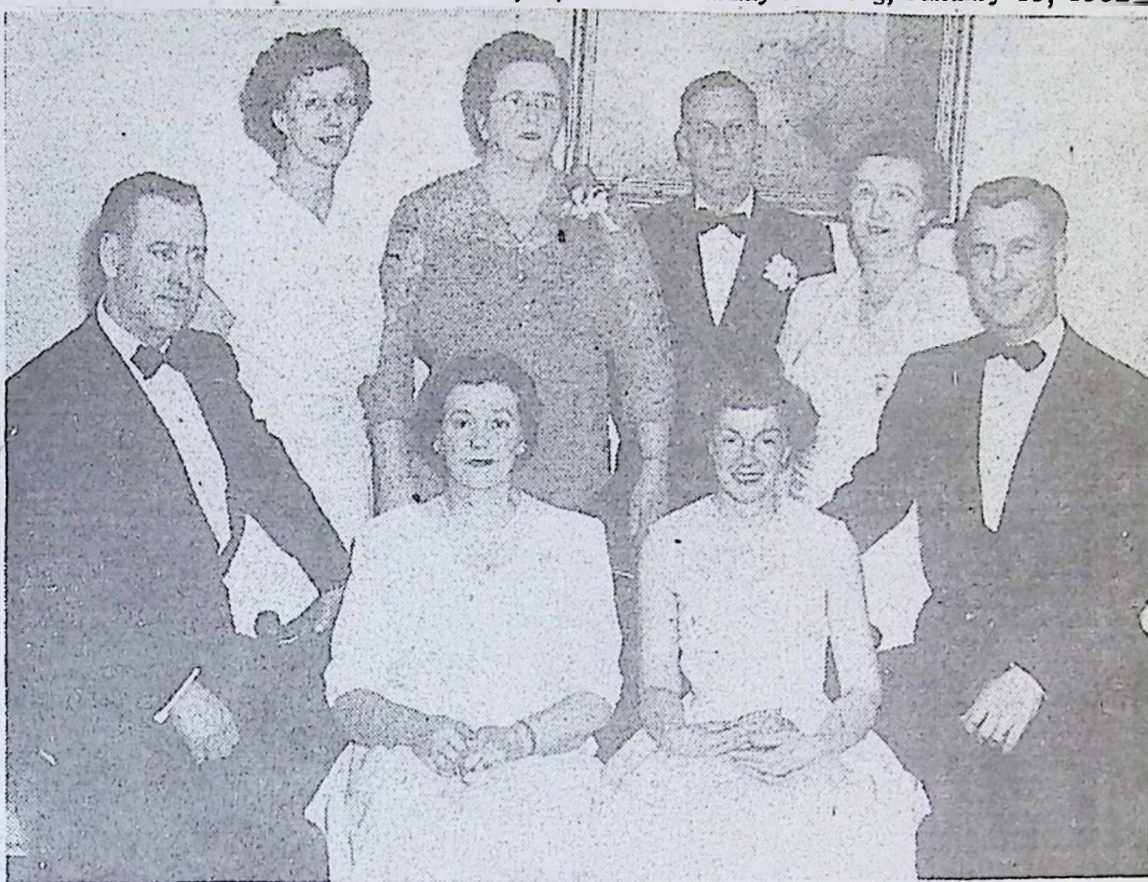
Mrs. Joseph Hill Dies Today At Home In Saco

Mrs. Janet M. Hill, 68, wife of Joseph Hill, died early this morning at her home, 18 Goodale avenue, Saco.

She was born in this city the daughter of John and Parnell (Scott) Emery and was a member of Trinity Episcopal church and Evangeline Rebekah lodge.

Surviving besides her husband are one daughter, Mrs. Carlton Burrill, Saco; one son, John E. Hill, Biddeford; one sister, Mrs. Sarah D. Doe, Saco; two grandsons and one granddaughter.

Funeral services will be held Saturday afternoon at 2 from the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, where friends may call after Friday morning.



Karvonides Photo

ANNETTE CHAPTER, OES, INSTALLS—New officers of Annette Chapter, OES, who were installed at exercises Thursday evening at the Saco Masonic Hall, are, seated, left to right, Wallace Cunningham, associate patron; Miss Agnes Cunningham, associate matron; Mrs. Louise I. Chenevert, worthy matron, and her brother, Kenneth H. Johnson, worthy patron; standing, Mrs. Catherine Nielson, treasurer; Mrs. Madolin B. Stevens, Hermon, worthy grand matron, who was installing officer; Theodore A. Collins, Searsport, worthy grand patron, an installing officer; and Mrs. Doris Clark, secretary.

Portland Press Herald, Tuesday Morning, January 8, 1952



Karvonides Photo

TRINITY GUILD ELECTS—Officers of Trinity Guild of the Trinity Episcopal Church, Saco, who were elected at the annual meeting Monday evening in the parish house, Pleasant Street, are, left to right, Mrs. Katharine Stacy, secretary; Mrs. William D. Bratty, president; Mrs. Charles Moody, vice president; and Miss Mary Foley, treasurer. During the meeting, plans were made for the annual parish supper later in the month. A supper preceded the session.

Way Back When - In Old Orchard Beach



Friday 1900 Sunday afternoon mid-summer scene at Old Orchard Beach. The amusements shown in the foreground, the property of a traveling carnival concern, were filling a several days engagement on the beach in front of the Irving hotel, a short distance east of the Pier. The hotel with the adjoining large Fiske House building and nearby other wooden waterfront buildings, including the Aldine Hotel and Lawrence House, were included in the large number of places totally destroyed in the 1907 fire during height of summer tourist season. The photo was loaned Journal by Arthur Cressey, Mt. Vernon street.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 25, 1952

Aid Blood Donor Program



Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Clark, Ferry road, Saco, (standing), were among the first donors at the Red Cross Bloodmobile's visit to Saco yesterday. They are parents of a son who has seen action in Korea but who has since returned to the United States. Obtaining information for the record from them is Mrs. Walter Fridinger (seated).

Jails At Alfred Have Housed Many Types Of Culprits In 144 Years

Undoubtedly each of the 28 towns in York county has had at some time a jail for the detention of law-breakers and debtors, but only two, as half or full shire towns, have had county jails—Alfred and York.

Alfred's first jail was built in 1806, its second in 1834 and its present jail and house of correction in 1873. York's Old Gaol, now a museum and said to be the oldest public building in New England, is popularly believed to have been built in 1653, but Charles Edward Banks in his History of York does not agree. Neither does he agree with other authorities that Alfred became a half shire town in 1806. He says that it was in 1802 that Alfred took the place of Falmouth (Portland) as half shire town with York, becoming a full shire town in 1832.

Although it is evident that Historian Banks was a stickler for accuracy, he admitted that he was not clear as to the difference between a prison and a house of correction. He thought, he said, that prisons were built mostly for the detention of debtors and that the house of correction was intended for the safe-keeping of felons. Apparently the York gaol was both, as John Parker was the first keeper of the prison and was also called the master of the House of Correction.

At any rate it is recorded in 1667 that because of the "couldness of the present season . . . and unfitness of the Prison to Intertayne Prisoners this winter tyme . . . It shall be lawful for John Parker, his Majesty's Gaoler at Yorke, to remove his prysoners to his house . . . It is further ordered that prysoners shall have their lybarty to come to the meeting on the Lord's days with the keeper of the Gaole."

County Pays Debt

Whether the York gaol was built in 1653 or a little later, by 1673 it was so "defective" that a debtor escaped and the county was obliged to pay his debt. And by 1695 it was so dilapidated that the sheriff was ordered to choose some convenient house for a "common county gaole for the present."

Let us consider the sheriff of old York and early Alfred, for he was quite a personage, almost as important as the justice on the bench with whom he worked. Originally the Shire Reeve, he carried a truncheon or short staff which symbolized his power, and also wore a sword. Wearing a wig as imposing as that of the judge, a cocked hat, a long coat bedecked with shining brass buttons, knee breeches, silk stockings and silver-buckled shoes, it was his duty to escort the presiding justice

By Mary Carpenter Kelley

from his tavern to the courthouse. It was also his duty to open court and to adjourn the sessions with the proper proclamations in his most stentorian tones, a task now performed by the court crier.

Those early sheriffs were paid in glory, for their salaries were only ten pounds annually and they were held personally responsible for their prisoners. As time went on and the fashions changed, by 1860 the sheriff retained only his silk hat with cockade and his sword, but got more money. The first terms of court held in Alfred were opened to the beating of the drum, as shown by the records of the county commissioners in 1807. "Paid James Cluff for beating drum for court this term \$9."

Stuff's Ballot Box

Both York and Alfred had whipping posts. That in York stood on the gaol grounds and the Alfred post was a great oak tree on Oak street which survives as the only whipping post left in New England today. York also had a pillory on a raised platform which in 1671 was occupied at town meeting time by one Thomas Withers who was made to stand in it two hours "for putting in several votes for himself as an officer at town meeting."

It seems that York must have needed everything in the line of punitive apparatus, for in 1696 the Provincial court ordered the sheriff to "forthwith provide a payr of Iron Bilbaws for the prison." Bilboes were extremely unpleasant. They consisted of a bar of iron with two sliding shackles for holding the legs of the occupant while he lay on his back to ponder his sins.

The records abound in instances of punishment at the whipping posts, from 1666 when Mary Brawn received ten stripes for the theft of 16 pieces of pork from Sampson Angier of York, down to January, 1768, when a fellow who had been in the York gaol got 20 lashes at the post for theft. Stocks also were erected in York in 1665 to be used in cases of slander or cursing and other minor offenses.

It appears that Banks was correct in saying that Alfred became a half shire town in 1802 rather than in 1806 for in August, 1803, the report of David Sewall of York on the location of a jail in Alfred, was accepted by the county commissioners. Sewall was a very prominent man, having been appointed Judge of the United State Court for the District of Maine in 1789 by President George Washington.

Jail Is Needed

Judge Sewall recommended as "the most eligible spot to erect a jail upon at Alfred" two acres of land in Alfred village just north of the John Holmes mansion now called the Waterboro road. This, Judge Sewall reported, "will be sufficient to erect a

Prison upon a suitable building contiguous for the keeper and may be land sufficient for raising garden vegetables for the Prison keeper's family.

"Should a courthouse be found hereafter necessary, I should prefer a situation on the North side of the same road, a little East from the present meeting house."

John Holmes who had just built his mansion and put it upon it the famous wrought-iron bows and arrows, was appointed agent to procure title to the two acres. This he attended to promptly, for the deed from the owners in England was recorded by him in that October.

The same month, October, 1803, the committee on the building of the jail Ichabod Goodwin, Andrew Burley and Holmes, filed following recommendation:—"That the goal for the accommodation of this county should be 42 feet in length and 36 in breadth, two stories in height, two stacks of chimneys, one to be built on an arch from the bottom of the cellar. Five rooms on the lower floor, two in front and one in back for the goaler and two in back for the prisoners. Five rooms on second story, two in front for the goaler and three in back for prisoners."

The apartments of the lower story for prisoners should be floored with rocks, overlaid with planks. The prison to be walled with oak or hard pine timber, bolted together with iron bolts, and to be lined with strips or bars of iron. The probable cost to be \$3,000."

Building of Logs

This report was also accepted, and, as the history of Alfred says this was a log jail, the oak or hard pine suggested was used as logs rather than sawed lumber. Apparently the building of the goal consumed three years as it was first used in 1806 when Ebenezer Sayward was made "Underkeeper of the Commonwealth's Goal," and the records tell of "dieting the prisoners at five shillings per week."

At the end of three years, 1809, the committee to examine the gaols in York and Alfred found that the York gaol was in good shape but that "the gaol in Alfred is not in a sufficient state of security . . . that the insides of the doors over the bolts, in the apartments now assigned for criminals and debtors, ought to be sheathed with iron."

That this was the case is shown by the entries in that remarkable volume, "Kalendar for the Gaol at Alfred in the County of York, 1806 to 1822," to be found in the office of Clerk of Courts Albert W. Emmons. This shows that most of the prisoners were debtors who were released only on payment of their debts or by order of their creditors. Every once in a while a debtor or a criminal would break jail and whenever this occurred the underkeeper faithfully noted the details in his kalendar.

For instance, Samuel Thompson, physician, committed for debt on October 10, 1806, "absconded" on the 23rd. William Furnice, in jail for assault, was "discharged" on October 30, 1807, by breaking jail. "He, by a simple contrivance, opened the inside door and then the other door. He is about 50, six feet high, gray eyes and round shoulders."

Burn Way To Freedom

Whether or not the county sheathed the doors with iron as recommended in 1809, William Hart of Parsonsfield and James

Tucker of Berwick broke jail on the night of April 28, 1814," by the help of two spikes they burnt a hole through the door, then unbolted it and burnt the stock of the lock so as to open the other door." They probably heated the spikes in their own fireplaces as the prisoners had one chimney and the jailer the other.

Two of the most disgusting offenders ever taken to that old log jail were Peter Whittemore, "gentleman," and Caleb Emery, "minor," both of Alfred, who were indicted at the October, 1806, term of court. They were charged with "being persons of dissolute manners and principles, wholly regardless of the respect and reverence due the remains of the dead. On the 16th of June at Sanford," so the records state, they opened "a certain grave in which was deposited the remains of one John Hertwell, late of Sanford, deceased, and him did wickedly and impiously take up, cast out, cut, mangle, violate and expose, to the great displeasure of Almighty God; to the great scandal and disgrace of good morals and manners; to the common nuisance of the Commonwealth. . . ."

In spite of the outrage described in such impassioned language, the offenders were but lightly punished, perhaps because they were wise enough to retract their pleas of innocent and thus save the county the cost of a trial. Anyhow they were fined \$10 apiece and ordered to jail until the fines were paid.

It was seldom that a prisoner was sent from the Alfred jail to the prison in Charlestown, county of Middlesex, Commonwealth of Massachusetts, but a notorious criminal, one Moses Goodwin of Hollis, was in 1812 sentenced for life to that institution. He was indicted for having in his possession counterfeit bills and for having "passed as true to one Joseph Bradbury at Buxton on October 26, 1812, a certain counterfeit bank bill purporting to have been signed by Thomas Cutts, president of the Saco bank, to wit: The president, directors and company of the Saco bank promise to pay E. Gerry or bearer, six dollars on demand. Saco, December 31, 1809. Samuel Pierson, cashier. Thomas Cutts, president."

Prisoner Pardoned

Goodwin was found to have 19 such bills in his possession. Although he pleaded innocent he was convicted and sentenced to six days of solitary imprisonment in Alfred to be followed by confinement for the rest of his life in Charlestown. He was pardoned so the underkeeper of Alfred Gaol noted in the Kalendar, after a short term.

On the margin of the page on which the case is recorded is the following "memo" in almost microscopic handwriting—"The counterfeit bank bills are taken out by direction of the court, marked, and delivered to the cashier of Saco bank, as examples to detect counterfeiters."

So things went in the ramshackle old log jail until May, 1844, when the county commissioners named a committee of eight leading citizens "to examine the old gaol and make plans for a new gaol." This group, John Shepley, Saco; Ira Cole, Limerick; Alexander McIntire, York; Benjamin J. Herrick, Alfred; Timothy Ferguson, South Berwick; Horace Porter, Kennebunk; John Lane, Hollis; Enoch Wood, Acton, later filed a report saying—"The com-

mittee met at the house of Israel Chadbourne in Alfred on July 24, 1833, and again on September 18, 1833. Your committee has carefully examined the old prison at Alfred and found it unsafe and insufficient for criminals and that it is not a suitable place for the proper and humane treatment of persons committed for debt, that it is improper for the confinement of persons deprived of their reason, that it is wholly inexpedient to attempt to repair the old jail.

"We have two plans for a stone gaol to cost about \$6,000, on the supposition that it is to be erected on county land in the rear of the old gaol."

This report was accepted and in January, 1834, contracts for the new stone jail were let to the lowest bidders. Paul Dillingham and the Griffin company, both of Alfred. Dillingham was given the contract for everything exclusive of the iron work for \$5,648, and James and Ivory Griffin, who operated the blacksmith shop across the road where the old stone shop is now, were awarded the contract for the iron. They were to furnish the iron doors at nine cents per pound and for the grates and other items at seven cents a pound. It was surmised that the granite of which the gaol was built came from the Bennett quarry in the eastern part of the town which had already supplied to certain Annebunk residents remarkably long slabs for curbing.

Reported Defective

The new gaol was built just back of the log structure and Ira E. Limerick, was engaged to superintend the work which included an office and yard, whether enclosed or not, the records do not state. Satisfactory as it must have been when accepted by the county, it was less than 40 years before it was reported "defective and insufficient" and steps taken to replace it with the present brick jail and house of correction. One of the first prisoners was Charles Longfellow, Newfield, indicted for having, on April 9, 1835, "maliciously, passionately, cruelly and barbarously wounded, maimed, and disfigured a certain one-year-old colt by cutting off her left ear." Note the avish use of verbs and adverbs in which an indictment was couched. This was the property of one Charles Whiteher and was valued at \$100. Longfellow was found guilty and sentenced to a year at hard labor in the state's prison at Thomaston, for by now Maine had become a state and prisoners no longer sent to Charles-town.

At the September, 1852, term of court, William E. Haskell, Biddeford, was sentenced to 60 days in the Alfred jail for having stolen on the "10th of June now last past, at Buxton, the silver watch of Nathaniel M. Came and one silver watch of Lawrence Brown, in Came's home. Also for having entered Came's shop and stolen one pair of calfskin boots valued at \$2, and three pairs of gaiter boots at 75 cents each."

Very notorious prisoners to have been harbored in the stone jail during its 39 years of use. As soon as the brick jail was completed the stone building was sold, added to and became a boarding house kept by the ten family, a place in high favor with people connected with the courts because of its good food. Even now the oldsters reminisce with nostalgic fervor about the dinners and mince pies and

home made bread, the strong coffee and thick cream, with which they used to fortify themselves for arduous afternoons at the courthouse. The Whitten house is now an apartment house owned by William W. Leighton who occupies a portion of it. The thick walls and broad window sills of the stone jail may still be seen in the dining room and kitchen of the downstairs apartment nearest the village.

Loan Authorized

The business of building the present jail was gone about very differently from previous procedures. On April 21, 1872, the county commissioners authorized the county treasurer, John Hall, Esq., of North Berwick, to procure a loan of \$25,000 for the purpose specified by Act of Legislature on February 7 of that year, which purpose was the construction of a new jail.

Architects were to be the G. J. F. Bryant company and the jail was to be patterned after those in Augusta, Bangor and Machias. William H. Conant, Alfred, was authorized to act for the inhabitants of York county to purchase the so-called Conant lot for the jail and the contract was let to Cyrus H. Hobbs, Wells.

The work went forward very expeditiously and the jail was accepted by the county commissioners in April, 1873. The October, 1873, records show expenditures to have been something over \$30,000 to Hobbs for building the jail, a stable, and grading the grounds, besides architect's fee and other items. In April the county paid R. G. Haley \$391.25 for iron bedsteads and other merchandise, and T. A. Emery, \$42.25 for "whitewashing the new jail."

Between April and October, 1873, the jail had become known the country over because of the incarceration, escape and capture of Louis H. F. Wagner, Portsmouth, N. H., during and after his trial for the murder of Anethe Christensen on March 6, 1873, at the Island of Smutty Nose, one of the Isles of Shoals. So the October accounts of the commissioners, Albert G. Hussey, Alfred Hull and Dimon Roberts, contain some interesting items. They had paid Washington Junkins \$69.04 for his inquest on the dead body of Anethe and \$52.54 for his inquest on the body of her sister, Karen, whom Wagner was also alleged to have murdered. They had paid O. D. Durgin \$30 for conveying Wagner to Saco and back and watching him; Alonzo Leavitt \$18.50 for clothing for Wagner, and, finally, A. J. Scruton and others a reward of \$500 for the capture of Wagner.

Guarding Dummy

Quoting Edmund Pearson in "Murder at Smutty Nose": "On June 18th . . . the jury deliberated 55 minutes and found the prisoner guilty of murder in the first degree. He (Wagner) went back to the jail at Alfred. . . . The jail was a new one . . . and supposedly strong. One night a week after the close of the trial, the two guards who were watching Wagner found that they were actually guarding a well-constructed dummy . . . placed in the prisoner's bed. The ingenious man had picked the locks with some wooden implement and walked out, followed by two other prisoners. . . . Finally he was captured near Farmington, N. H., and returned to the Alfred jail."

Wagner was hanged at Thomaston on June 25, 1875, more than two years after his conviction

and at the same hanging John True Gordon was executed for the murder of three persons. In regard to this Pearson says: "The execution at Thomaston became a shocking spectacle: It is not surprising that it was the last held in Maine."

For the first year in the new jail the estimate budget for "support of prisoners, jailer's fees, etc." was \$7,500. Edmund Warren was the sheriff; whether he lived in the jail, the records do not say. Dr. Frank B. Merrill, Alfred, was paid \$20 every six months for medical attention to the prisoners. The jail was heated with wood at \$5 per cord, bought 20 cords at a time, and it must have taken several such lots annually to keep the big brick and stone prison warm. It was only this last summer that County Commissioners Rager S. Bragdon, Ernest E. Gallant and Frank W. Lord had three of the great chimneys built for stoves, taken down when the roof was repaired.

Condition Improved

So we come down to the year 1950, and find the York county jail at Alfred in as good condition and probably much better than when it was built 77 years ago. In fact, its condition is so good and it is so well kept and so efficiently managed that it has won both state-wide and nationwide recognition. When the federal inspector made his last visit to Alfred he told both Sheriff Everett S. Knight and Jailer Harland H. Welch that only one other jail in the whole United States surpassed this jail in all-year excellence and that was a new institution in Illinois. And in January of this year Inspector John F. Hyde, South Portland, stated publicly that he was much impressed with the fine facilities of the York County jail.

Ever since Sheriff Knight appointed Welch jailer in 1942, Welch has had the inside of the jail painted every summer by the inmates, as a matter of routine, and whatever outside painting was necessary. He has the cells and mattresses sprayed every week with a disinfectant and the cell-block floors scrubbed. A daily cleaning is given the whole place from kitchen in the basement to the third-story cells. Thus the front and back offices, the halls, the sheriff's living quarters, besides the cell-block, are kept spotless all the time.

The kitchen with its great wood-burning range, its large sink and slate serving table, its piles of white enamel dishes and shining coffee-urn, is run just as competently as the rest of the place. Welch does the buying of the food and plans the menus. He strives to give the prisoners varied and well balanced meals by adding to the regular bill of fare generous helpings of the vegetables that are grown in the jail gardens and canned in the jail kitchen. If he has boiled dinner at noon he has something different at suppertime. The Sunday dinner is usually smothered beef or American chop suey and either string beans or canned corn, and Sunday supper, cake and coffee. If the week-day dinner is chiefly stewed beans, a big spoonful of homemade piccalilli is added. The beans are not plain boiled beans either; they are cooked with onions and a big piece of pork. Meals are served in deep, square enamel pans accompanied by mugs of tea or coffee passed to the prisoners through a little opening in the kitchen wall. On their side of the wall each pris-

oner places his food on a tray, adds some bread which is already sliced and waiting on a table, and takes his tray to a bench where he sits while eating. Afterward each washes his own dishes in a sink near the table and a trusty takes care of them as they are passed into the kitchen.

Like To Work

Every Wednesday is visiting day from 9 to 12 and from 1 to 5, and visitors are frequently surprised to learn that they cannot bring either homecooked foods or bananas to the prisoners. Lights are off every night at 9 o'clock, and as there is nothing to do but sleep after that, the inmates are glad to have breakfast as early as 7 in the morning. Days are long with no employment, so those who are allowed to help with the housekeeping think themselves lucky.

Jailer Welch has a fine system for filing information on the prisoners. When the prisoner arrives, his or her, as the case may be, personal possessions are put away and prison clothes are provided. Then Welch takes photographs of face and profile, makes fingerprints, obtains data on birth, age, occupation, etc., and combines these items, with whatever criminal record there is, under one number, thus making all information available at a moment's notice.

The jail can take care of 104 prisoners—42 on the first deck, besides the solitary cell, 24 on the second, 28 on the third and extra beds when needed in the hospital and recreation rooms. The women's quarters, two rooms with bath, are on the second deck at the back of the building and are separate from the rest of the cells. Five women can be housed here at a time. Mrs. Knight acts as matron for them, buying their supplies and providing them with sewing and reading. Last year there were only 11 women prisoners out of a total of 389. The number of weeks served by both men and women was 2,512.

Record Of 70

Twenty-one respondents were sent to the State's Prison at Thomaston after being sentenced in the York county Superior Court and 13 to the Men's Reformatory at South Windham. The largest number of inmates Jailer Welch has ever had at a time is 70. At present he has 34.

Compared with the cost of running the jail back in 1873, today's figures may seem high, but it should be remembered that the standard of living is higher for all institutions. Coal and electricity and town water cost more than wood and kerosene and pumps and the county jail has kept up with the times.

One big coal-burning heating plant keeps the jail warm today instead of the wood stoves of 77 years ago. The only wood used now is in the kitchen range in which a fresh fire is built every morning for the day's cooking. The county's bill for fuels for 1949 was \$2,476.96; for food, \$7,768.97; for medical and dental expense, including supplies, \$1,045.02.

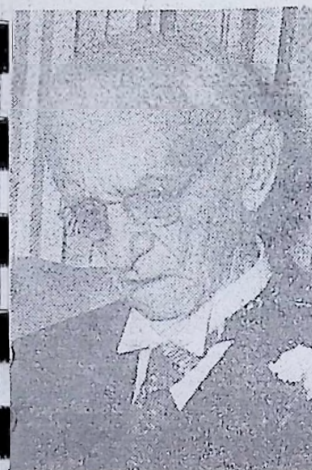
That those officers responsible for the welfare of the inmates of the jail the county commissioners, the sheriff and the jailer, take their duties seriously here in York County, and perform conscientiously and competently, is proven by the high listing the jail has recently received in the reports of the inspectors.

FEBRUARY 20, 1950

Many Present At Open House For Saco Resident

**M. H. Kelly
95 Years Old**

Melville Hutchins Kelly, retired treasurer of the Saco-Biddeford Savings Institution, was honored Friday when he celebrated his 95th birthday. Open house was held between



Melville H. Kelly

4:30 and 6:30 at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Louis B. Stillman, North street, Saco, with whom he resides.

The banking institution with which he was associated until retiring many years ago, sent him a bouquet of flowers.

Among those who honored the aged Saco man were Rev. Samuel M. Thompson, Miss Thomasina Libby, Mrs. Helen P. O'Rourke, Mrs. Josephine L. Smith, Miss Dorothy Lee Jones, Miss Ruth M. Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Proctor, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Dubois, Mr. and Mrs. George Butler, Mrs. Mary M. Coburn, Mrs. Grace C. Biggar, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Merrill, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Johnson, George H. Dolby, Miss Florence B. Dolby, Edwin K. Weymouth, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil F. Clark, Rev. and Mrs. Otis R. Heath, Mrs. Charles F. Furber, Miss Agnes Nichols, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert C. Goodwin, Mrs. Beatrice B. Garland, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jones, Mrs. Harry Goodier, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Towle, Mrs. Jennie Fay, Mr. and Mrs. Granville Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Carson, Mr. and Mrs. Ivory Fenderson, Miss E. Geraldine Fenderson, Herman Fenderson, Paul E. Chadbourne.

Mrs. C. Frank Twamblay, Mrs. Sheldon S. Hutchins, Mrs. Helen D. Gove, Miss Katharine Deering, Mrs. Mary McCallum, Mrs. Lorena M. Sandborn, Mrs. Anne Chesley, Miss Marion H. Low-

ell, Mrs. Mary G. Lowell, Miss Dorothy S. Furber, Rev. and Mrs. A. E. Kingsley, Mrs. Edith M. Beatty, Mrs. Bertha S. Lord, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney A. Staples, Dr. and Mrs. Paul Hill, Jr., Miss Nancy Atkinson, Mrs. Milton Atkinson, Miss Mary Atkinson, Miss Jane Atkinson, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Kiely, Mrs. Ella Kiely, Miss Judy Kiely, Mrs. George Goodchild, Mr. and Mrs. J. Richmond Lord, William Lord, Miss Emma L. Webb, Mr. and Mrs. Percy S. Davis, Mayor and Mrs. Myron E. Savage, Dr. H. L. Emmons, Mrs. Mabel D. Hanson, Mrs. Clara A. Sutherland, Mrs. Ellen Lawrence, Mrs. Marjorie Fogg.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sawyer, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Lawe, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hooper, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Tate, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene I. Hill, Mrs. Mary F. Titcomb, Miss Lizzie M. Floyd, Mrs. Lena C. Hanson, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Huot, Miss Alice M. Smith, Miss Emily M. Smith, Mrs. Harry Furber, Mrs. Melvin E. Wilbur, Mrs. Robert A. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. Justice B. Cobb, Mr. and Mrs. Wendell C. Sawyer, Miss G. Ethel Peck, Albert A. Elwell, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Black, Adney J. Fenderson, Mrs. Fred G. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Mitchell, Miss Alice M. Grace, Miss Ethel V. Haines, Miss Margaret F. Milliken, Mrs. Kathryn B. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Laurence L. Graves, Dr. Frederick Graves, Miss Marion Foley, Miss Mary Foley, Mrs. Madeline Bowdoin, Mrs. Milan Scammon, Mrs. George Haley, Mrs. Mildred Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Clark, Miss Mary A. Bradbury, Mr. and Mrs. John Harper, Mrs. Mabel Bullock, Albert Sinnott, Mrs. Maude Boothbay, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Palmer, Robert Shephard, Mr. and Mrs. Roger Moore.

NOVEMBER 30, 1951

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W. K. Sias Retires



"Well done, thou good and faithful employee" says General Factory Manager Elmer J. McVey as he shakes the hand of William K. Sias, in his 39th year of continuous service at Saco-Lowell Shops. While Foreman Everett Freeman of Department 33 looks on, Messrs. McVey and Sias discuss the Roving Cap bars that have been the special assignment of W. K. Sias for many years. Starting to work way back in 1894 . . . even before he came to Saco-Lowell, this loyal employee says his retirement will be an active one and he is looking forward to a life that will contain the pleasant occupations that make leisure more interesting.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE MONDAY EVENING, MAY 12, 1952

Dignitaries At Webber Hospital Dedication



Above are principals in the dedication of the new enlarged Webber hospital Saturday. In the front row, left to right, are Dr. C. Harold Jameson, Rockland, president of the Maine Medical association; Mr. Dean Fisher, director of health for the State Department of Health and Welfare; honorary chairman, J. Burton Stride, president of the Webber Hospital association; the Rev. Edward F. Allen; and Charles C. Chase, Kennebunk, general chairman. In the back row are Dr. Georges Levesque; the Rev. Leo F. White of St. Mary church; Dr. Paul S. Hill, Jr., chief of staff at the hospital; and Leo W. Pratt, president of the board of directors during the fund-raising campaign.

Way Back When -- In Biddeford



This is a photograph of Main street, Saco, between Thornton avenue and Pleasant street taken about 1900, where the Masonic building now stands. At left is the Wallace house and sandwiched in the middle is a grocery store once conducted by Ed Thomas and flanking it on the right is the J. W. Beatty hardware and harness shop.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

Dedication Of Webber Hospital Draws Crowd

The establishment of good hospitals in Maine will keep the state's best medical men here and will attract others into the state. Without well-equipped institutions, we are likely to lose more and more of our doctors to other part of the country.

Such were the remarks of Dr. C. Harold Jameson, Rockland, the president of the Maine Medical Association, as he spoke Saturday afternoon at dedication ceremonies for the new enlarged Webber hospital.

"The hospital represents years of thinking and planning," the audience was told by J. Burton Stride, president of the Webber hospital association.

The big job, he said, now is to make the hospital self-supporting. With the wholehearted support of citizens, nurses and other personnel, as well as that of the auxiliary and the directors, "we cannot and will not fail."

Dr. Dean Fisher, of the State Department of Health and Welfare, said the hospital is one of a chain that is planned in the state.

with the matching of local funds by Federal aid.

Close to 2000 persons visited the hospital during the open-house hours Saturday and Sunday afternoons, and more were expected today for the open-house planned in connection with national Hospital day.

Charles C. Chase, Kennebunk, was master of ceremonies at the dedication. The invocation was by the Rev. Leo F. White, and official representatives were present from this city, Saco and surrounding communities.

Also speaking were Dr. Georges Levesque, president of the hospital association's medical staff; Dr. Paul S. Hill, Jr., chief of staff; and Leo W. Pratt, president of the board of directors during the fund-raising campaign. The benediction was by the Rev. Edward F. Allen.

Official representatives present were city clerk, Armand Duquette, this city; Mayor Harry A. Warren of Saco; John W. True, Old Orchard Beach; John N. Balch, Kennebunk; Donald R. Record, North Kennebunkport; Woodbury H. Stevens, Kenne-

bunkport; Leonard L. Bishop, Wells; Raymond Burbank, Lyman; Alfred Grantham, Dayton; Lester Grant and Carl Landry, Hollis; and David Plummer, Buxton.



CAROL D. BRADFORD

Recollections Of Pioneer Days In Biddeford Auto Industry

By ERNEST L. HARMON

A RIDE IN A STANLEY STEAMER

The day before the Fourth of July in 1911, a distinguished looking man called and inquired whether or not I would take him and his family to Parsonsfield. He wanted to visit the home of his birth, as he had not seen the old homestead since he had left nearly 40 years ago and had gone West to seek his fortune. He and his family were summer visitors at the Pool, and he had looked forward to this journey to Parsonsfield for a long time.

I made arrangements to meet him at the Pool early the next morning. I had never been to Parsonsfield, but I had often been told of the rough, sandy roads and steep hills that one would encounter. Facts such as these caused me to make the decision to use my Stanley Steamer, for I knew that if any car could make the hills the Stanley could do it. I immediately began to look over the Steamer and to prepare it for the uncharted journey. I filled the water tank under the front seat, filled the gas tank under the rear seat, checked the water pumps for leaks, cleaned the burner nozzles and inflated the 36 x 4 tires.

Morning came and I was up early, as it took me 30 minutes to get up steam from a cold boiler. I got out the plumber's blow torch, heated the burner nozzles to a red hot heat, pumped up the gasoline pressure to the burner, opened the pilot burner valve and then lighted the pilot. I opened the main burner valve a little and, as the gasoline began to flow to the main burner, it began to heat the water and soon a trickle of steam began to run from the steam chest drip under the engine. I was nearly ready to start. Gas pressure gauge 125, steam pressure gauge 600, water in boiler O. K.

Get Percolating

I met him at the hotel. Accompanied by his wife and two daughters he approached the car. After looking at the Stanley I was asked if I were confident that we could make the trip without any difficulty. Upon my assuring them that I had no doubt of it, they climbed into the car and we were off for Parsonsfield. Now the Stanley is a wonderful car on the road; no vibration or noise and the power so springy that it gives one the sensation that the earth is slipping away under the car. When I arrived at Biddeford I drove up to a watering trough and syphoned the tank full of water, as I was going into unfamiliar territory and did not know where the next water was coming from. The Stanley required a tankful about every thirty miles according to the conditions of the roads.

At last we were on the road to Parsonsfield, everything running fine, the only sound being the faint shhh of the burner. Steam 600 pounds and holding, gas pres-

sure 125, water the right height in the water gauge. In a Stanley steamer one is sitting high and able to look down over the sides of the car and over the mudguards. Also, the passenger is afforded a wonderful view of everything in sight. Because of its right-hand drive I was in a position to see the ditches, large stones and holes. I was not concerned with the left side, as there were few automobiles to worry about.

As the roads began to get rougher and the sand deeper, and we began to encounter the hills, the water in the tank began to get lower and I began to worry about finding a place to take on water. As the summer had been very dry, the brook that I had already passed was noticeably low and I began to grow more anxious but said nothing to my passengers. Just ahead there loomed a long hill and I knew that when I reached the top the water supply would be low. I thought that I might find a farmhouse with a well, but did not like to use well water as it formed a scale in the boiler.

Directions "On Sale"

After reaching the top of the hill we saw a farmer driving a yoke of oxen and coming towards us. I waited and asked him if he would tell me where I could get water for the steamer. He leaned on his ox goad and with a belligerent look said: "I don't like them horseless carriages and don't believe that I will tell ye where ye can get water. Only a few days ago one of them things came through here when I was on my way to the village. I was driving my colt when I met it and put up my hand for it to stop. Didn't notice me but kept on coming. Darned thing so noisy I couldn't hear myself holler and when that thing roared by, my horse shied and cramped my wagon wheel and tipped me out. Held onto the lines and that colt dragged me down the road for a ways but I stopped her. Darn the things, they are dangerous to any peace lovin' people." As he was talking, Mr. Atkins took from his pocketbook a crisp dollar bill and held it in his hand. The farmer seeing the money said: "Well, thar, suppose some of the fellers owning them contraptions is decent, can't be all bad." He then spit out a chew of tobacco and in a pleasant tone said: "You know it is mighty funny. If you had gone just around the bend you would have saw the brook where some of us water our horses when need be." We all laughed. Mr. Atkins handed him the crisp dollar bill. The farmer reached out his hand for the money and with a long sweep of his big straw hat said: "Just goes to show that all owners of the horseless carriages are not mean. Just as I was a tellin' of yer." We bade him goodbye and I opened the throttle a little as I checked the gauges. Steam 600, gasoline 125, water in boiler O. K. We moved silently down the road around the bend and there be-

fore us was a small stream of water running into a pool just to the left of the road. I drove down the way that the farmers used in watering their horses and at the edge of the pool stopped.

I lowered the syphon hose into the cool water, opened the syphon valve on the dash and in a few minutes the gauge on the water tank registered full.

After I backed up onto the road and headed once more for Parsonsfield I knew by the conversation of the ladies that they were more at ease and began to enjoy their first ride in a horseless carriage. As we approached the long hill this side of Limerick, I noticed half way up the hill a large cloud of dust and could make out in the distance a big touring car ascending the hill. As we drove closer, the dust became thicker, and I decided that a Stanley Steamer took no dust from anybody. I cracked the throttle a little wider, steam 600, gasoline 125, everything running smoothly. I could feel the surge of power and, as I opened the throttle a little wider, we passed the Cadillac touring car as if it were hitched.

Upon reaching the top of the hill we had attained so much speed that the passengers were imploring me to slow down. We coasted into the village and at the request of Mr. Atkins I stopped in front of one of the stores that was open for business. He climbed out of the car and entered the store. In the street was a number of boys celebrating the Fourth. Some were setting off snapcrackers, others were using blank pistols, and one boy was firing a small cannon. At the sight of the Stanley Steamer the noise suddenly ceased and they surrounded the

car. Some stood on the running boards and others, walking around the car, were touching everything that interested them. I asked them to please stand back. This they did for a short time and then would close in again. One of the larger boys who seemed to be the leader went to the front of the Steamer and attempted to raise the hood that covered the boiler. In doing this he laid his hand on the red hot burner. With a howl of pain he ran to a safe distance. At this time I set the brakes and opened wide the steam chest drip valve of the engine. I opened the throttle a little and a loud hissing sound of steam and large clouds of vapor emerged. The steam enveloped the car and the boys. Panic stricken at the sudden turn of events, the boys ran to the other side of the street. I think the episode frightened my passengers as much as the boys. The boys remained at a respectable distance until Mr. Atkins came out of the store, climbed into the car and we drove away.

In Hilly Country

We were now in the hilly country. It was a pleasant summer day, and as it was the first time that we had been in this part of the country we were all enjoying and exclaiming over the gorgeous scenery. The Stanley Steamer was performing wonderfully, taking the steep hills as if they were level terrain. Mr. Atkins was telling of his boyhood and he grew more and more excited as we drew nearer to the home where he was born.

Suddenly there came a rat-a-tat-tat sound from under the floor boards and then I noticed that the gauge showed low water in the boiler.

Mr. Atkins, hearing the noise, said: "What is that?" "A little dirt in the water pump check valves," I replied. "Hope it isn't serious," he said, looking a little anxious. The ladies said: "It would be awful if we were stranded so far away from the city."

I told them not to be alarmed and then proceeded to clean the pumps. A Stanley Steamer always was equipped with a large tool box and as mine was full of tools, copper pipe, elbows, packing material, plumber's blow torch and many other miscellaneous articles, I then removed the dirt from the pumps. The pumps were equipped with a check valve with steel balls that allowed the water to be pumped into the boiler but prevented the pressure in the boiler from forcing the steam back into the water tank. To pump water into the boiler against a 600-pound steam pressure the pumps had to be free from any small particles of dirt or the steel balls would not seat and this prevented the pumps from working efficiently. In a few minutes I removed the dirt and we were on our way much to the satisfaction of all concerned. The pumps, working at top efficiency, soon filled the boiler to the required level and we sped on, up hill and down.

Memory Blurred

Mr. Atkins was pointing out to me places and relating things that he remembered forty years ago, that he was out of bed early in the morning to do the milking and chores and that a hot breakfast he would walk nearly two miles to the country school. He related that his father was a fairly prosperous farmer for those times and prided himself on paying his bills as they came due and going without if he did not have the money to pay for what he would like to have. This was some idea of his conversation when he said: "We are nearly there, just over the hill". I drove into the yard and turned off the burner. The occupants did not get out of the car but sat there gazing at an old tumbled down, weather beaten house, some shingles and clap boards missing and there were many broken windows. The barn was leaning towards Sawyer's and looked as if at any minute it would fall and become a pile of old lumber. The yard was full of high growing weeds and wild raspberry bushes. This was the spectacle that greeted them. Mr. Atkins did not speak. Getting out of the car he walked slowly around the house and barn and peered in the windows, then sat on the old stone front door step. He sat there for a long time and I thought perhaps he had turned back the clock and was again living in the days of his boyhood. He arose abruptly, called for his wife and daughters and climbed briskly into the car. After the ladies had seated themselves he asked me to drive back. He sat silently, hardly a word was said by anybody, when he said: "There is one thing more. Please drive down to the old burial lot by the side of the road". The family cemetery was a small plot surrounded by a neat white fence and well kept. There were three of four simple marble gravestones. He afterwards told me that when the farm was sold

they had reserved an acre of land where the cemetery was located. As I sat in the car I could see him kneeling beside the graves and his wife and daughters were laying bouquets of wild flowers that they had picked by the roadside. After they had returned to the car and we were on the return journey Mr. Atkins did not speak for many minutes and then he said: "If I knew that the old homestead looked like that, I would never have returned." "I wish that I could have remembered it as it was, when I was a boy."

Now the Stanley Steamer had a high clearance that was necessary to clear the deep ruts, stones and other obstructions that were so prevalent at that time. Lucky for us that this was so, for when we rounded the bend in the road, I saw a culvert from which was protruding a broken plank. It was too late to stop. We passed over without any damage. But I hate to think what would have happened if I had been driving a 1952 model. The low sleek cars of today which roll so smoothly over concrete roads would not run a hundred yards over the roads of 1911.

There were no shock absorbers but there were four carriage or full elliptical springs that gave one a surprisingly smooth ride and, the body was constructed of the best materials and workmanship that had a feeling of solidity that one has of the heavier cars of today.

Dogs took a great dislike to automobiles and, as most farmers kept one or more, we were often annoyed by those which chased out automobile. As we rode along, the dogs were usually in the front and upon seeing us would dash after the car, yelping and barking, but soon gave up the chase. The roads were full of dust that blinded them as they ran after the faster moving automobile.

Few Gas Stations

As gasoline stations were few and far apart and located only in the larger towns, the fuel tanks were of sufficient capacity to enable one to make long trips without refueling. The Stanley Steamer was not equipped with bumpers as they were not considered essential because automobiles were few and collisions were infrequent. The horn was sounded by squeezing a rubber bulb which was attached to a brass housing within which was inserted a reed. A long brass tube with the end shaped like a horn was attached to the housing and the whole assembly fastened to the outside of the car body. As the car was a right-hand drive, the horn bulb was conveniently located at the right of the driver. The sound of the horn seemed to infuriate some who disliked the horseless carriage and they refused to turn out their horse-driven vehicles, but the honk of the horn usually caused the horse to go faster and when the driver got tired of pulling on the reins he would reluctantly turn out, hurling complimentary epithets. One could not blame him for he had to drive into clouds of dust thrown up behind the passing car.

We arrived at the Pool without incident and when Mr. Atkins and his family bid me good-bye and I was slowly moving away, he called to me and said: "I forgot to tell you. When I get back to Chicago I am going to place my order for a Stanley

five-passenger touring car." A few months later I received from him a letter together with a snapshot. It was a picture of him and his family sitting in a late model Stanley Steamer, all clothed in the conventional dress, linen dusters and goggles, and they all looked mighty proud.

Ernest L. Harmon.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 10, 1952

Way Back When -- In Biddeford



You may not remember about it, but there's a fair chance that if you were born in this area, one of the gentlemen in the above picture was on hand to usher you into the world. It's a photo of members of the York County Medical association, about 1900, donated to McArthur library by Dr. Carl G. Dennett, Saco. Identification of most of the persons was supplied by Dr. Lawrence E. Willard, Saco, who was the youngest person in the picture, the secretary of the group at the time, and now the only survivor. He missed a few, but hopes someone will come forward to complete the list. Seated, left to right, he says, are Dr. J. A. Randall, Old Orchard Beach; Dr. F. E. Davis, this city; Dr. — Gerrish; Dr. L. Dennett, Saco; Dr. J. O. McCorrison, North Berwick; Dr. L. E. Willard, Saco; and Dr. J. O. Bassford, this city. Standing are Dr. — Haley, Kennebunk; Dr. J. D. Cochrane, Saco; Dr. C. J. Emery, this city; Dr. H. I. Durgin, Elliot; Dr. E. E. O'Neil, this city; Dr. — Barker, Kennebunk; —; —; Dr. — Blagden, Sanford; and —.

Portland Press Herald, Friday Morning, April 6, 1951



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Way Back When -- In Biddeford



Crew of the Townsend Brothers carriage shop at No. 9 Jefferson street. The Townsend Brothers manufactured carriages at this location from about 1890 to around 1910. Left to right: David Berry, Fred Watson, Charles H. Townsend, Grandfather Charles Townsend, John Alden Hanson Townsend, George Townsend, Alonzo Kimball. The two center figures are the Townsend Brothers, one of them the father of Mrs. Ethel Tate and Mrs. Nellie L. Bridgman.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

Portland Press Herald, Wednesday Morning, January 9, 1952.



Karvonides Photo

SACO BUSINESSMEN ELECT—New officers of the Saco Businessmen's Association who were elected at the annual meeting Tuesday evening in Saco are, left to right, Robert J. Fenderson, secretary; Clinton Milliken, outgoing president; Nicholas Scontras, president; and Charles Towle, treasurer. Newman Bagley, who was named vice president was absent when the picture was taken.



HOTEL HONORS RESIDENT—Eugene C. Carll, 30-years a resident of the Falmouth Hotel, was honored by the management at a dinner party on his 89th birthday Tuesday evening. Left to right, Clarence L. Ridlon, manager, Mr. Carll, and Stewart M. Taylor, president of Hannaford Brothers Company.

Falmouth Hotel Honors E. C. Carll, A Resident There For 30 Years

Eugene C. Carll, resident of the Falmouth Hotel for more than 30 years, was honored on his 89th birthday at a dinner party in the hotel

Tuesday evening by Clarence L. Ridlon, hotel manager. Carll is the hotel's senior resident and is the first man ever to can

Golden Bantam corn successfully. He is former owner of the Gorham Canning Company and served on the board of trustees for the State School for Boys 25 years.

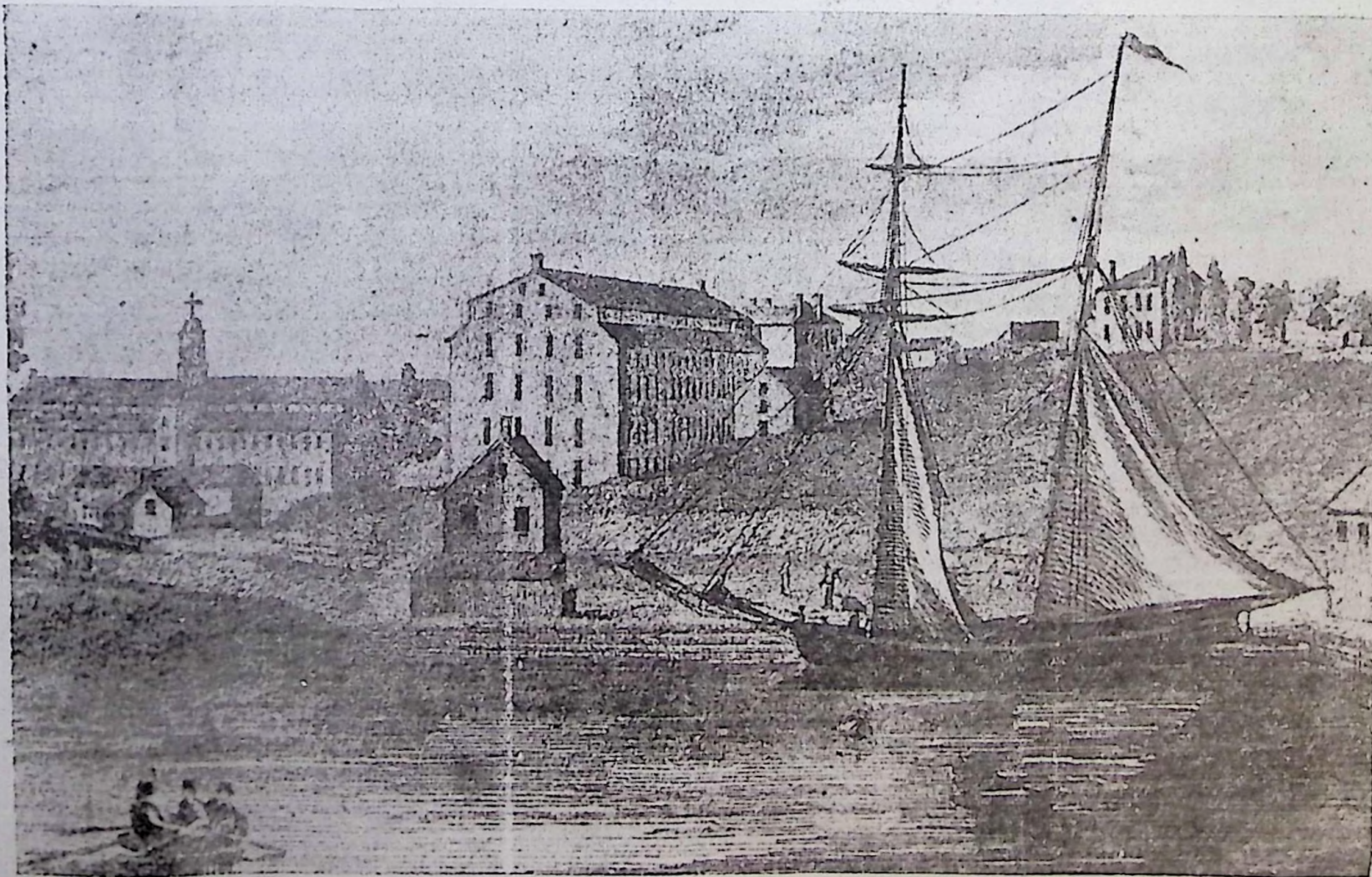
An intimate of 17 Maine governors from the first, Harris M. Plaisted, Carll was associated with George E. Macomber in the insurance business at Augusta for many years.

Carll served as State Senator from York County at the 1935 Legislature and at present is serving on the board of directors of the Casco Bank and Trust Company here.

Also present at the dinner party were Mrs. Ridlon and Stewart M. Taylor, head of Hannaford Brothers Company.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 6, 1952

Way Back When -- In Saco



The York Mills about 1810. The bridge from Factory Island (then known as Cutts Island) to Main street, Biddeford, is at the extreme left. The old Cutts Mansion, built in 1782, is on the hill at the extreme right. In a small schooner, similar to the one in the foreground, Captain Rishwerth Jordan (whose home was where the Stella Maris Home now is on the Pool road) made regular trips to Boston for many years, taking cloth to Boston and bringing back cotton and other supplies for the mills. There was no railroad at the time this picture was drawn. Captain Jordan was the grandfather of R. H. Gay, the donor of this picture.

JANUARY 7, 1946

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Frank W. Nutter, Well-Known Saco Man, Dies

Prominent In Business Circles

Frank W. Nutter, well-known resident of Saco, died this morning at his home, 46 Thornton avenue, Saco, at the age of 97 years. He was born in Saco, and had been a life-long resident. He was the son of Charles and Dorcas (Harmon) Nutter.

Mr. Nutter, for years treasurer of the Saco Savings Bank and connected with the Saco Mutual Insurance Co., and prominent in other interests in the city.

He was active in many circles and was well-known through the state. Although retired several years, he was well remembered in business, church and social circles of the city and vicinity.

He leaves two sons, Charles, of Pittsburgh, Pa., and George, of Buxton, and a sister, Mrs. Georgia Macomber of South Portland.

Announcement of the funeral services will be made later.

PAGE THREE



Ray Labbe Photo
KNIGHTS OF LENGTHY SERVICE—A group of the eldest members of Unity Lodge, Knights of Pythias, who celebrated the 77th anniversary of the group at a dinner meeting Tuesday evening in Saco, are, seated, left to right, Thomas Hill, jr., a member of the Saco group 48 years; the Rev. Charles B. Lamb, a member 45 years and the guest speaker at the dinner; and Benjamin Oldreads, a member 45 years. Standing, Leonard Clegg, a member for 39 years and Chancellor Commander of Unity Lodge; John Rankin, a member 36 years; and Albert Bowden, 41 years.

ANUARY 21, 1952

Recollections Of Pioneer Days In Biddeford Auto Industry

By ERNEST L. HARMON

(Continued from Last Saturday)
The cars were usually jacked up for the winter and a common practice was to remove the tires and store them away in the cellar or a dark closet.

Storage—To leave a car out in the weather was unthinkable to most owners as most of the automobiles prior to 1924 were open touring cars and roadsters equipped with a one-man top that took one man to put it down but two men to put it up. As the car could not be locked, no valuables could be left without the danger of theft. Most automobiles, with exception of the Dodge, which had an all-steel body and baked enamel finish, were painted and varnished. A good paint and varnish job would soon look pretty shabby if left out in the weather for any length of time, and to have a real good-looking automobile the owner had to have it touched up and varnished at least once a year. Since the invention of lacquers and baked enamels and closed cars, the storage of cars by tourists has been practically eliminated. Every night the garage was usually filled with the

cars of tourists and salesmen. Often times a tourist would drive up and inquire as to the distance from Biddeford to Portland. After we had told him that it was about 16 to 17 miles, he would often say: "How are the roads?" To our statement that they were about the same as those upon which he had traveled, he would reply: "In that case I guess that I will put up at the hotel and will bring my car over to store for the night. I've had enough for one day."

Letting automobiles for hire was a profitable branch of the garage business in those early days. I had three cars which I would let. Among these were a Stanley passenger touring car, 1910 Model, a 1912 Oakland touring car and a 1912 Ford touring car. These cars were kept busy most of the time in summer and fall carrying passengers, the majority of the time in summer and fall carrying passengers, the majority of whom had never ridden in an automobile. When I needed a driver I had to teach him to operate the car, as there were very few drivers in those early days. In 1913 a local banker had purchased an Oakland tour-

ing car and a short time later he came to me and requested me to drive him and his wife to the Rochester Fair. I told him that it would be impossible for me to leave my business but would endeavor to get a driver for him. I was unable to get any of the three men whom I had in mind who were capable of driving safely. Having told him that I was unable to get a driver for him and was sorry, I eventually relented and drove him to the Fair, as he was greatly disappointed. I relate this to show how few men could drive an automobile in the good old days.

Gasoline was delivered to the garage by the oil companies in horse drawn tank wagons. The driver would pour the gasoline into the underground tanks with two five gallon cans, checking off each can for the gallonage delivered.

As the early cars had gravity feed to the carburetor, in climbing a steep hill, if the gas in the tank was low, the gas would not flow to the carburetor but one would overcome this difficulty by backing up the hill.

A well known farmer drove in one day with his new Mitchell roadster. The engine was knocking, skipping and a cloud of dense smoke was pouring from the exhaust pipe. After some time we decided to draw a little fuel from his tank. I lowered a little bottle tied to a string into the tank and got a little sample of the fuel which we poured onto the sidewalk. After igniting it with a match and smelling it, I said: "Frank, you are using kerosene in your car." A look of fright came over his countenance and he remarked: "Good Heaven. Do you know what that hired man of mine has done? I keep my gasoline and kerosene in five gallon cans and yesterday I asked him to put some gas in the car. Do you know what he did? He put the kerosene in the car and gasoline in the lanterns. I remarked last night when we were doing the chores what good kero-

sene we were using, as it was the brightest light that we ever had. Let me get home at once and drain those lanterns."

The first Dodge Brothers Motor Car was produced in the fall of 1914 and a little later I became the Dodge dealer and sold my first Dodge to a man in Ogunquit. I will never forget what he said. "That's a pretty car. What's the name of it?" He looked at the Dodge emblem on the radiator and read Dodge Brothers Motor Car, and remarked: "Who in the world ever heard tell of that one? That is a new one, ain't it?" The Dodge was well received by the public and my problem was to get enough cars to fill the demand. During World War One when we could not get freight cars to haul the automobiles we often drove them overland from Detroit and Buffalo. A group of four or five men would leave for the factory and drive home together. Quite a trip in these days when the roads were rough and the road markings poor.

We delivered very few cars until after April 1 on account of the tax law that stipulated that a person was taxed for the automobile that he owned on April 1. During the winter we would store as many automobiles as possible to take care of the spring rush. There were no installment plans or finance companies and no floor plan to finance the dealer's cars as the dealers have today. The dealer had to finance himself or arrange it through his bank.

(To Be Continued)

, Thursday, February 24, 1955

Harry Calderwood Will Allowed In Probate Court

Among the many wills allowed by Judge David K. Marshall during the February term of the York County Probate court, was that of Harry C. Calderwood, Biddeford, who died on January 11. He bequeathed \$1000 in memory of his wife, Annie Gertrude Calderwood, to the First Universalist Society of Saco and Biddeford and \$500 to Sweetser a "children's institution located in Saco."

Other bequests were \$15,000 to a son, Arnold D. Calderwood and \$500 to a sister Eva M. Calderwood, both of Biddeford; \$2000 each to grandchildren, Nancy Lee Burnham, Auburn, N. Y.; Shirley Merrill Calderwood and Candace Barr Calderwood, both of Biddeford, and \$500 to a great-grandchild, Sarah Reynold Burnham of Auburn, N. Y. These granddaughters are also to have certain articles of jewelry and the son, Arnold, is bequeathed the three-flat building and lot on Elm street, Biddeford, occupied by the testator. The residue of the estate, which is estimated at over \$1000 by Arnold Calderwood as executor, is left in trust to him and the First National Bank of Biddeford, for his benefit and, after him, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. The estate will be appraised by Roger P. Moore, Biddeford.

ARCH 28, 1952

Recollections Of Pioneer Days In Biddeford Auto Industry

By ERNEST L. HARMON

Continued from Recent Series)

By Ernest L. Harmon

It is hard to believe that the motorist of today enjoys or appreciates his automobile as much as the motorist of yesterday, little knowing the trials and tribulations endured by those who preceded the automobile. He has the starter, flicks on the switch and with his automatic ignition glides silently. The old timer cranked his motor being sure that the spark plug was properly gapped to prevent a kick-back handle, and when the motor started he would make a dash for the spark lever and adjust so that the motor would run. His lights were two side lights and a tail light. His large brass head lights of the gas type, the gas was supplied from a prestolite tank on the running board. When darkness came, he would turn on the motor, light his kerosene lamp and then with a prestolite tank key open the gas valve and hurry to light the lamp. The gas usually flared too much and he would hurry back, turn the valve a little, run to the lamp again to see if they were adjusted properly. He was usually out of gas by the time he got to the house, sometimes, if the gas in the tank was low, he would arrive with little or no light. To get his prestolite gas he would exchange his tank for one that had been replenished. We shipped our gas tanks by freight and received full tanks. A prestolite exchange cost the motorist \$2.25.

Fussy Customer

A new Dodge touring car came in one of those individuals, no matter how hard you tried to please him, just to be pleased. Every time he came in he would have a complaint to make about it. Ever since I have had it it has been full of complaints. I wish I had my money back. He would complain. Anne he would say, "That car squeaks as it always did. I had my money back." After a short time I decided to give him his money. I made a check in full for the amount and paid him for his car. The next time that he came in he had another complaint as usual said: "I don't want my money back." I told him if he really wanted it I would like to have it back and he hollered at me. I then handed him a check, called a mechanic and had him remove the car. Telling him that I had sold it to Mr. X's car. After a week Mr. X took a plush robe car, placed it under his arm and left. Within two hours he came back, robe still under his arm and asked me if I would take the car back to him. I told him it was too late, that I had sold it to a man who had

been waiting for a new car and that he had bought it. He looked frightened and said: "I have got to have that car. Don't you see that I can't go home now without that car. My wife will give me hell." And by the look on his countenance I knew that he really meant it.

As the early tires were expensive and mileage limited to a few hundred miles, steam and electric vulcanizers were invented. This soon became an important branch of the automobile industry. The late Peter Suhr was the first local man to enter into this kind of work. He operated a vulcanizing shop on Jefferson street and his shop occupied part of the building now occupied by Bibeau Brothers. Pete prolonged the life of many old tires.

Pioneer Lubricant, too

The late Erastus Thompson, well known carriage and automobile painter during the first two decades of the century, telephoned one day and requested that we go down on the Pool road and tow in his car. He said: "I was riding along when the motor coughed two or three times and then died. I tried to crank the motor but it seemed to be frozen stiff". After the mechanic had removed the engine head, he said, "Mr. Thompson, what have you been using for motor oil? Look at that engine. Did you ever see anything like that?" The top of the pistons, valves, motor head, everything that could be seen in that motor was covered with a grayish sticky substance. The valves were stuck and it certainly was a mess. Mr. Thompson replied: "You know that lunk head of a Charlie who has been driving for me. I bet I know what the matter is. I sent him down to the paint shop where we keep the car and asked him to put in two quarts of oil. I bet that he put in linseed oil and that is what is in that motor". Mr. Thompson was right. I had seen many automobile engines dismantled, but never had I seen anything like that. It was a long time before the motor was in running condition.

Caught Oil Thief

A few years later I discovered that somebody was stealing motor oil. There were a few people who stored their cars on a monthly basis and the motor oil was kept in a battery of tanks, each equipped with a meter and lock. Each morning I would read the meters and check on the sales. I discovered that during the night somebody was stealing oil. This was found out by prying the plunger of the pump to one side and past the lock. We always left a two-quart measuring can on the oil tank which made it very handy for the miscreant. A little later one of the mechanics said: "I think that I can catch the one that is stealing the oil. Do you want me to try?" That night he put a quart of linseed oil in the two-quart measure and left it in its usual place. When I went to the garage in the morning was all smiles and said: My plan worked. We have caught the guy that

has been stealing the oil. When I came to work I saw him down on Franklin street and there were three men pushing his car along. I laughed until I cried". Suffice it to say that he never came back, but I have often wondered how he got that linseed oil cleaned out of his engine.

Few Trucks Here Then

There were very few trucks in the first decade that were operated in Biddeford and Saco. Among those whom I can remember owning trucks about that time were H. F. Atkinson & Sons, a Johnson; William F. Mahaney, an Oakland, Overland; and William Foran, a Republic. Thompson's Express a Mac car. Most of the heavy trucks were equipped with hard rubber tires.

Needed Car As Comeon

A maiden lady came in one day and wanted an immediate delivery on a Dodge Brothers roadster. She told me that she had lost her car in a fire and it was of utmost importance for her to be able to get an immediate delivery. I told her that that would be impossible, as I had a long list of orders to be filled. She said: "If you only knew. It means so much to me." After hesitating, she continued: "Before I lost my car in the fire, my boy friend would call often and we would go to ride. Since I have had no car, he seldom calls to see me and I know that if I had a new car everything would be the same as it was before." I put her name near the top of the list. What would you have done?

First Bus Here

The first bus that I remember was operated by the late Daniel Hooper. I believe that a few men invested in the bus and they established and operated a bus line to the Biddeford Pool. I can't remember the exact year that this bus line was operating, but I believe that it was about 1910. It was a huge, lumbering and noisy bus with hard rubber tires and chain drive. I recall that it often broke down and gave the owners a whole lot of grief. They tried to run on a regular schedule to the Pool, but I don't remember what became of it. Probably some of the old timers will tell us more about it.

Unselling A Car

A man and wife who, I would say, were in their thirties and whom I had always known, came in one day and wanted to buy a Dodge Brothers touring car. They wanted to buy on the installment plan and had arranged to get the money for the down payment. After talking with them for a few minutes, they frankly told me that they were going to get the money for the down payment by mortgaging their furniture to a loan company which had agreed to let them have the money at any time. I then tried to give them some fatherly advice. I told them that they would be foolish to buy an automobile under those conditions, that they might lose their jobs, or might have sickness and, if any of those contingencies should happen, they would be up against it. I told them that they would not only lose the automobile but their furniture as well. They readily agreed that it would be foolish for them to buy an automobile in their circumstances. After they left I felt that I had done a pretty good job of "unselling an automobile," which was not my role. Do you know what happened? Well, about a week later this same couple rode by and waved to me. They had bought a new automobile that cost \$150 more than the Dodge.

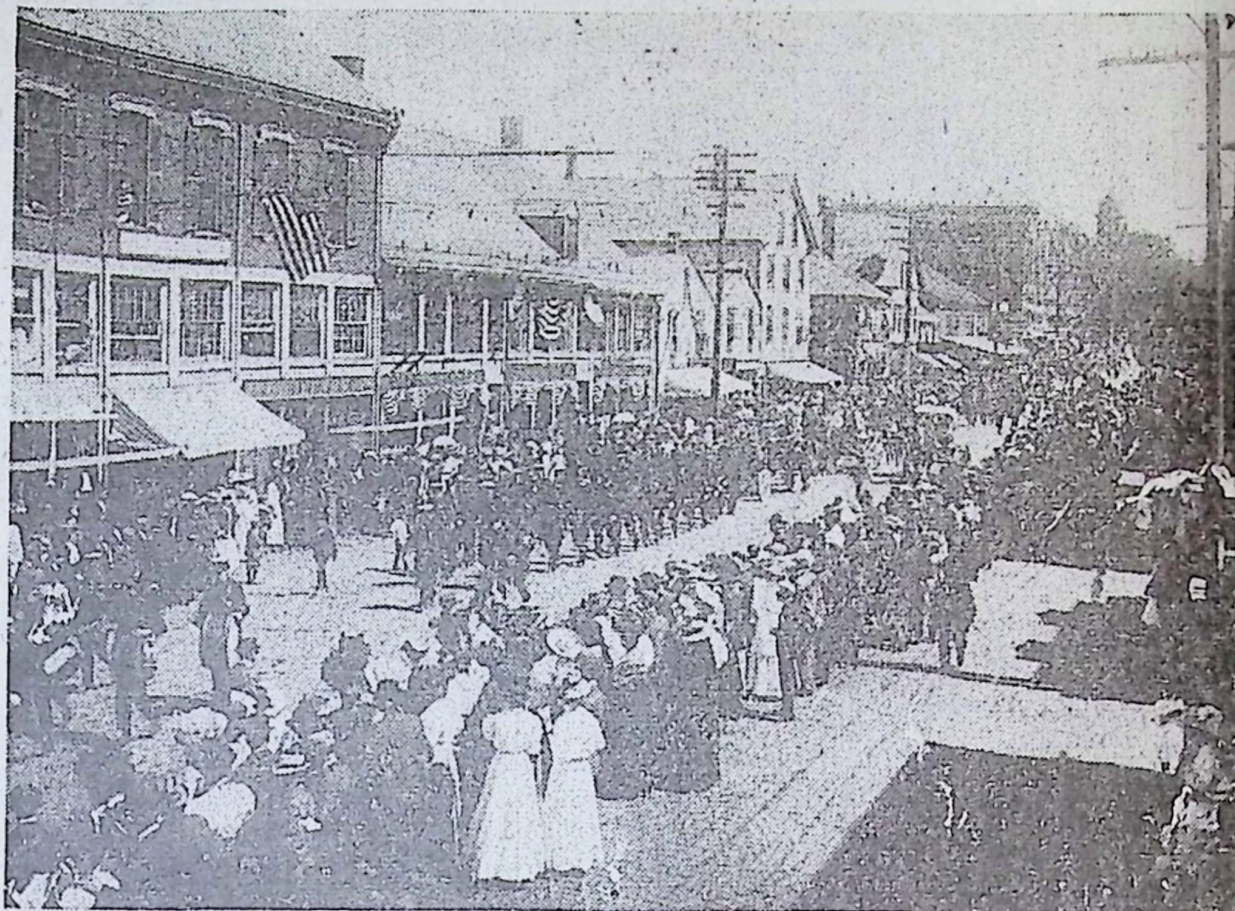
From that time on I have been convinced that, when a man wants to buy an automobile, you must give him your best sales talk, because trying to "unsell" an automobile just does not work.

Fashions of Day

I don't think that these writings would be complete without mentioning the dress of the men and women motorists as they rode in the early automobiles with the dusty roads and I mean dusty. To those who can't remember the old cars and dusty roads it will be obvious why every motorist wore a long linen duster and hideous looking goggles to match. The ladies wore straw bonnets with a veil drawn over them and tied under the chin, and the men wore linen caps with a large visor over which their goggles were placed. Anybody who has ever ridden behind one of these lumbering old automobiles on a narrow road with the dust three inches thick can imagine how necessary it was to be dressed in these supposedly dust proof garments.

(To Be Continued)

Lichens is found all over the



The old picture may prove a sticker for you, as it has to most of the others who have been asked to identify the occasion. It was first submitted as an 1890 picture by an Old Orchard Beach man, but the picture editor tripped over that Saco-Biddeford Savings Bank building sticking out so prominently. Hey! That building was not there in 1890, he fussed. (Neither was he, for that matter, but he fusses easily.) An interested Saco man provided 1904 as the date that the bank building was completed. That is an Old Orchard Beach man on the coal wagon, and the coal wagon is behind what looks like the Old Niagara handtub. Maybe some of the members of the Niagara company can come up with the date and the occasion for getting the band out and everything. There has been few changes in Main street, Saco, since the picture was taken; a false front on one of the buildings and the old D. F. Littlefield building having given way to a more modern building housing a supermarket and adjoining store. Those old granite blocks have been replaced by smoother pavement, and Saco girls are not wearing such long dresses now, if you notice such details.



Recollections Of Maine's Past

Not so long ago, the snow which was cleared from Portland streets was piled into huge mounds at various points throughout the city where it often lasted until midsummer. The mountainous snowpile pictured here was located at the corner of Congress and Market Streets in the block where the Central Fire Station now stands and was the result of a snowstorm which occurred about 1924.

Buildings pictured are, left to right, the County Courthouse and the Federal Court-

Way Back When - In Biddeford



The York County Wheelmen at Ferry Beach Park about 1888. The men in the first row in knee pants or long tights show the approved wheeling costume of that time. The two young men at either end of the front row show in their costumes what the gay young blades of 1888 wore for a day at the park. Front row: Eugene Small, Ralph Milliken, George Leavitt, Lewis Harlow of Boston, Fred Abbot, Eddie Etchells, Walter Johnson. Back row: Fred W. Sawyer, Henry Roberts, Vaughn Dennett, Charles Cobb.

Harry Jose

Biddeford Journal Engraving

AUGUST 14, 1952

STRAIGHTENING OUT JOSE WHEELMEN

Just to keep the record straight, while the union importance: the known in the photograph of Wheelmen at Ferry Beach Park—it was in 1888—sitting between E. S. Etchells and me, Harry Jose, the surveyor of the road. Eugene Small and Walter Johnson were not Wheelmen. Vaughn Dennett

AUGUST 16, 1952

STRAIGHTENING OUT VAUGHN DENNETT

The writer wishes to take exception to the article in the issue of your paper under date of August 14, wherein Mr. Dennett stated that I, Walter Johnson, was not a member of the York County Wheelmen. Following is an excerpt from a letter written by me to Mr. H. C. Quimby, secretary of the York County Wheelmen's union association, in answer to an invitation to attend a meeting.

Ottawa, Ont., Canada

90 O'Connor St., Feb. 21, 1914
I am in receipt of your invitation to attend the second annual union dinner at "The Wayside," Lunston, on the 24th inst., and I want to assure you that it sorely grieves me to have to forego the pleasure of not being fortunate enough to be with you all on that

date.

The receipt of this invitation, though, certainly conjured up in my mind many fond recollections of good fellowship that I highly treasure. I was mighty glad to learn that the surviving members of the York County Wheelmen were still being held together. It made me feel good to think that I had been one of them.

I am in hopes that I can attend some future dinner and am looking forward to it as one of the pleasures which is in store for me.

I would thank you to give my kindest regards to every one of the dear old boys and tell them that on Tuesday, Feb. 24, my thoughts will be with them."

Perhaps this letter will straighten out the misunderstanding Mr. Dennett has been laboring under.

I do not think Eugene Small was a member. At least he did not have a bicycle, therefore never rode with us. I was a member and rode a high wheel Victor bicycle.

Walter I. Johnson

BIDDEFORD, FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 25, 1952

Arrange Hospital Dedication



Above are members of the committee handling arrangements for the formal opening of the enlarged Webber hospital May 10-11. Seated, left to right, are Mrs. Francis M. Bell, hospitality chairman; Mrs. Roy Edwards, RN, chairman of nurses' participation; and J. Burton Stride, honorary chairman. Standing are Dr. Paul S. Mill, Jr., chairman of exhibits; James V. Devine, hospital administrator; and Charles C. Chase, general chairman.

Mrs. Heloise P. Renouf Has Long Been Prominent In Maine Music Circles

By LILLIAN M. DENIS

Mrs. Heloise Painchaud Renouf has been re-appointed as director of the Biddeford White church choir. She has been its director for 13 consecutive years.

Mrs. Renouf has been a musician ever since she can remember. When she was but four years old she could play the piano. She learned her notes before she did the alphabet. Indeed, she does not remember that she ever had to learn them. They seemed to have come natural to her.

When she was four years old, she composed a piece she called "Joseph Polka," after her favorite grandfather, Joseph Painchaud, the noted musician. The little girl called her father to the piano and played over the piece. He listened with much interest. When she had finished she turned to him, wishing for a compliment, and asked, "Do you like it,

daddy?" "Yes, but what do you call it?" he asked. "Joseph Polka," she answered with a smile. "Why to me it sounds more like a waltz than a polka," he answered seriously. Then he explained to her the difference in time or tempo, and gave her her first lesson in music—a lesson which she never forgot.

Father Founded Band

Mrs. Renouf's father, Pierre Painchaud, was the founder of the Painchaud band that is now famous throughout the State of Maine. He was but 18 years old when he started the band. He could play every instrument in it. The band was first known as the First Regiment Band of Maine, and later, Painchaud's band, which name it still bears. After her father passed on, Joseph Martin was elected its leader and is still the present leader.

Midnight Serenade

One of her sweet memories, when she was very young, is that the band always came to "serenade" her father every New Year's eve. "We, children, were put to bed early for a nap, with a promise to be awakened in time to see the band march up the street and stop right in front of our house, playing a lively march right on the stroke of midnight. It was quite exciting, being aroused in the middle of the night for such a 'nice party.' Of course, the members of the band were invited in to partake of the goodies that mother and my grandmothers had been preparing."

At the age of eight her ambition was to direct a band like her father. Her brothers, sisters and herself, three girls and two boys began their musical studies with their father, each taking up two or more instruments. In a short time they had a family orchestra started with violins, cellos, viola, double-bass, clarinet, cornet, piano and drums. Every member of the family sang in low baritone to a good high A "all over the place." Mrs. Renouf's



Photo By Richard Danforth
Mrs. Heloise Renouf

voice is a wide range mezzo-soprano. "So we had a 'chorus' in the family, also before we took up public performances. Recreation for us was playing our instruments together, with father and mother nearly always taking part in all our activities which was a great delight to us," said Mrs. Renouf.

Family in Concert

When the children were in their 'teen age they took engagements as a concert family, having a varied program, and traveled throughout the State of Maine.

Mrs. Renouf studied violin with her father and continued piano with Prof. R. H. Phippen. She also played a church organ for about six years. She then studied voice with Wm. H. Stockbridge and L. B. Cain of Portland and Oscar Sanger of New York.

Directs Chorus At 16

At the age of 16 she directed her first chorus, and has directed choirs and choruses ever since. After she was married she taught piano for many years, and was a member of the Philharmonic orchestra, playing either piano or violin for about 17 years. She was church soloist and choir director in Universalist church, this city, 13 years, and First Parish Congregational, Saco, about three years. United Baptist church, nine years. Second Congregational, better known as the White church, this city, since 1936, and here she is still directing a choir of 25 voices.

Father Was Actor

At one time Mrs. Renouf was a member of L'Union Musicale, a light opera company organized by her father, to which the entire family belonged. Her father was also noted as an amateur actor. His favorite part was that of Gaspard in "The Chimes of Normandy." His portrayal of that character was so realistic that it made his young daughter cry. Once

when the company of which he was a part was giving "The Chimes of Normandy," a troupe of professionals came to this city. One of the plays that they had intended to give was "The Chimes of Normandy." The troupers hearing that the amateur company was also giving that play, went to see it, with the intention of having a good time at the expense of the amateurs, but after the professional who played the part of Gaspard had seen Mr. Painchaud give that part he refused to play it the following night when the professionals advertised they were to give "The Chimes of Normandy."

About this time Mrs. Renouf was often soloist for musical organizations at their concerts, in different New England cities. Her youngest sister and herself were on Keiths circuit for two years giving a high class singing act. One of the specialties was "LeMysou," from the Opera, "The Pearl of Brazil." While Mrs. Renouf sang the aria, she vocalized the flute part, reaching F about double-high C-as clear as any flute.

Joined Festival Chorus

Mrs. Renouf joined the Maine Festival Chorus in 1897 when it was first organized by Dr. William R. Chapman, and sang with him for 30 years. She studied the most difficult choral music, operas, oratorios in the winter in local choruses and met in October for the Ensemble; from 800 to over 900 voices singing these beautiful compositions. At this time she prepared choruses in South Berwick, Kennebunk, Biddeford and Saco for the fall events of fine grand concerts in Bangor, first, then in Portland with different choruses, but with the same artists.

Organized Chorale

Later she organized a Ladies chorus, which the members decided to name "Renouf Chorale." The "Renouf Chorale" gave concerts with good success for several years until Mrs. Renouf had to resign because of other necessary activities.

She has often sung with Painchaud's Band on special patriotic holidays. At one Maine festival the family was represented by three generations her father and mother, brothers and sisters and her son and her daughter and her self.

Wrote An Opera

Mrs. Renouf is an energetic little woman never weighing more than 125. She is never tired where music is concerned and wishes the days were longer and the nights were shorter. During all this time she had been jotting down ideas that came popping into her musicale mind. Finally she decided she would get to work on her notes and after everyone was abed she would start to work and would busy herself at her desk, sometimes until long after midnight and into the wee hours of the morning.

She composed an opera, "Hayarah," meaning "The Imaginary Island." She was two years writing it. It was about a yachting party stranded on this isle, whose king was Hayarah, and the many experiences they had in this strange place. It was performed in the Biddeford Opera House with great success, in 1916. She has since composed several songs, anthems, and in 1914 she wrote a Christmas cantata, "Holy Night," which was used by her choir at their Christmas Sunday vesper service. It was requested and repeated in 1948 and broadcast. She is at the present time working on three different com-

positions. On Palm Sunday and Easter her choir always have a special vesper service, and have used Maunder's "Pardon, Penitence and Peace."

Great, Great Grandmother Played

It is interesting to know that her great, great grandmother, Anna Matthews, an English woman, played the flute in an orchestra, in England, when very few women were allowed or encouraged to take part in such organizations. There were musicians on both side of the family. Her married daughter teaches music; her son, who died suddenly a few years ago, was both a musician and also a clever artist, which talent he inherited from his father's family. His father's cousin, Emile Renouf, of France, the great French artist, painted "The Helping Hand." This famous picture everyone knows is that of a fisherman's little daughter who is helping her father by pulling the net while he pulls the other.

Mrs. Renouf is exceedingly popular not only in Biddeford and Saco, but throughout the entire New England states.

nal, Thursday, February 9, 1956

Harrie E. Bryant Dies At Age Of 83

Harrie Elmer Bryant, 83, also known at "Patsy" Bryant, a former employe of the Biddeford and Saco Street Railway company when horse-drawn and electric cars were operated by the concern, died at a local hospital today after a lengthy illness. He was a resident of 59 Winter street, Saco. He would have reached his 84th birthday if he had lived until Friday.

He was a native of this city, the son of the late Samuel L. and Elizabeth (Milliken) Bryant. He was employed as a messenger at the former freight station of the Boston and Maine Railroad for several years and later entered the employ of the Biddeford and Saco Street Railway line and worked for the concern until he was ranked as number one veteran employe. After one-man cars were placed in operation on the firm's line between this city and Old Orchard Beach, Mr. Bryant retired. He later for some years was employed at the Saco-Lowell shops before his final retirement several years ago. He resided in Pine Point for 10 years prior to returning to Saco.

He was active in Mystic Tie lodge, Knights of Pythias, Saco, which later became affiliated with Mavoshen lodge of this city. He was a charter member of Dirigo company, Uniform Rank, of the same fraternal organization with headquarters in Saco.

Besides his wife, the former Louise Usher, a resident of California, he leaves a sister, Mrs. Lusinda Bailey, Saco; several nieces and nephews including former City Marshal John Bryant, Saco, and a cousin, Clyfton A. Bryant, Saco.

Funeral services will be held at the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco, Saturday afternoon at 2. Friends may call at the home Friday evening and prior to the hour of services.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 10, 1952

The Famed Painchaud Family Ensemble



Recollections of a life-long career in music are revived in the memory of Mrs. Heloise Painchaud Renouf by this picture of the Painchaud family's ensemble about 1890. Mrs. Renouf, who will celebrate her 86th birthday Sunday, is still active in music—she's now choir director at the Second Congregational church. Above, from left to right, seated, are Pierre Painchaud, Arthur Painchaud, Corrine Painchaud (Rowe), and Mrs. Painchaud. Standing are Heloise Painchaud (Renouf), Edouard Painchaud, and Carmeline Painchaud (Ledoux).

BIDDEFORD, TUESDAY EVENING, APRIL 2, 1952

Way Back When—



Here's a Haydn quartet of an earlier day—with one of the members being none other than Pierre L. Painchaud, a musical pioneer in this city whose name is still synonymous with harmony. This ensemble was just one of the many that bore the name of Painchaud . . . another was Painchaud's band, which is still going strong here after more than 50 years. From left to right above are William Simard, second violin; Edward Murphy, viola; Frederick J. Lavigne, first violin; and Painchaud, cello. The photo was lent to the Journal by Charles A. Stacey, Bradley Street, Saco.

MAY 29, 1946

Herbert E. B. Smith Dies; Insurance Man

Herbert E. B. Smith, 74, of 266 Alfred street, lifelong Biddeford resident and for the past 25 years engaged in an insurance business, died at a local hospital Tuesday evening following a lengthy illness.

He was the son of the late John and Henrietta (Whitman) Smith. When a young man he learned the tailoring business and for over a quarter of a century during his younger career operated a custom tailoring and repairing shop on Main street here. He was also known as a talented vocalist and was a member of several quartets and singing organizations in his early life. He was a member of the Second Congregational (White) church of this city.

Besides his widow the former Lora Oster, he leaves two sisters, Mrs. Vernor Bickford of Gorham and Mrs. Florence Burnell of East Lebanon and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held at the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco, Friday afternoon at 2.

12 Leave Church After Marriage



Mr. and Mrs. Edmund A. Claypool are pictured after they were wedded Saturday at the Saco United Baptist church. The bride is the former Ruth Anne Biggar of Saco. After a wedding trip to New Hampshire and Canada, they are to reside in Quenemo, Kan. Biddeford Journal Engraving

AUGUST 18, 1952

Miss Ruth Biggar Saco Bride Of E. A. Claypool

Miss Ruth Anne Biggar, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Biggar, Saco, became the bride of Edmund Addison Claypool, son of the late Mrs. Henry Trimmer and the late F. L. Claypool, Ottumwa, Ia., Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the Saco United Baptist church, which was decorated with white gladioli for the ceremony.

The double ring ceremony was performed by the Rev. Herman L. Noyes, a former pastor of the church, and now pastor at Lawrence, Mass.

The bride, who was given in

marriage by her father, wore a satin gown with white French lace and train and her illusion veil fell from a crown of pearl beads. She carried a cascade of white asters, gladioli and stephanotis.

The matron of honor, Mrs. John Sabean, Quincy, Mass., cousin of the bride, wore a maize net over taffeta gown and carried a cascade of lavender asters and gladioli. The bridesmaids, Miss Dorothy Eastman, Concord, N. H., and Mrs. Wilfred Soucy, Saco, wore lavender net over taffeta and carried arm bouquets of yellow carnations. Candlelighters, Miss Frances Auger, Saco, and Miss Madeline Brackett, Saco, wore blue net over taffeta and wore gardenias in their hair.

Mrs. Eugene Hill was the organist and vocalists, Mrs. George Kenell sang "O Promise Me" and "Because" and Mrs. Harley Scammon rendered "The Lord's

Prayer."

Mrs. Biggar, the bride's mother, wore a navy chiffon dress and red rose corsage. The bridegroom's aunt, Mrs. J. L. Pierce, Davenport, Ia., wore a yellow chiffon dress with a talisman rose corsage.

David W. Bishop, Waltham, Mass., a classmate of the bridegroom, was the best man. Ushers were Robert, Jr., and Raymond Biggar, Raymond Mercier and John Rankin, all of Saco.

A reception followed the ceremony in the vestry of the church with 300 guests present. Mrs. Edward Taylor was in charge of the guest book and Mrs. Alec Rankin in charge of the gift display.

Serving punch were Miss Agnes Biggar and Miss Nellie Gillespie. Servers were Mrs. Philip Sanborn, Mrs. Harold Eastman, Mrs. Lawrence Eastman, Mrs. David Mercier, Jr., Miss Helen Sanborn, Miss Margie Newcomb, Mrs. Bernard Prescott, Mrs. Paul McDonald, Mrs. Walter Alexander and Miss Marion Johnson.

The couple left on a wedding trip through New Hampshire and Canada after which they will make their new home at Quenemo, Kan.

The bride is a graduate of Thornton Academy, and Ottawa university, Ottawa, Kan., in June. She will teach high school English at Quenemo, Kan., in September.

The bridegroom graduated from Davenport high school, Davenport, Ia., and served four years in the U. S. Air Force. He is a junior at Ottawa university.

Attending from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Pierce, Davenport, Ia.; Attorney and Mrs. Robert T. Smith and children, Dennis and Gwendolyn, South Paris; Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Prescott, Brewer; Mr. and Mrs. John B. Dewey and Carl Dewey, Waltham, Mass.; Miss Marion Johnson, Waltham; Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence E. Eastman and daughter, June, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Eastman and Mrs. Neil Ross, Portsmouth, N. H.; Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Graff and Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Rankin and children, Judy and Jan, Kittery; Mr. and Mrs. Harold E. Libby, Whitinsville, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burnham and Mrs. Donald Reid, South Portland.

nal, Tuesday, October 26, 1954

Saco Native Dies After Short Illness

Mrs. Dorothy (Whitehead) Hill, wife of David Hill, Sr., Melrose, Mass., a native of Saco, died at the Melrose hospital Monday after a brief illness.

Mrs. Hill was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Whitehead, 78 Summer street, Saco. She was a graduate of Thornton academy in the class of 1922 and of the Wheelock Kindergarten school, 1927. She later served as a teacher in the Derry, N. H., and Methuen, Mass., public schools, prior to her marriage.

Surviving relatives are her husband, her son, David Hill, Jr., and her parents.

Funeral services will be held at the Unitarian church, Melrose, Mass., Wednesday afternoon at 2.

Saco Structure To Get Modern Look



Above is the elderly Waterpower block at the top of York hill, Main street, in Saco, the top two stories of which are being torn down, to leave the ground floor to be remodeled into a five-store business block on one level. The Biddeford-Saco Gas company, present owner, plans to use two of the stores for business and display rooms. The structure was built about 1835 by the Saco Waterpower company, a large land-owning company in this area at the time. Though designed chiefly as a business block the building has had its upper stories in service as rented rooms and apartments.

AUGUST 16, 1952

Way Back When—



Captain Rishworth Jordan, 2nd, born 1794, died October 13, 1889, age 95. He was one of a family of 11 children. When he died, he was survived by four children, 13 grandchildren, five great-grandchildren. He was born on the Pool Road where the Stella Maris Home now is. His later home was at 393 Pool Road, where his grandson, Robert Henry Gay, 86, now makes his summer home. His sailing schooner carried to Boston the first goods shipped by the York Mills about 1811.

Journal Registering



Robert Henry Gay, 86, of 303 Pool road and Waterville, grandson of Captain Rishworth Jordan, 2nd, who left to the McArthur library a large number of photographic plates from which many of the "Way Back When—In Biddeford" pictures were printed, and which are displayed at the library. Mr. Gay was an outstanding photographer, and, at one time, somewhat of a politician also, as he served on the city council in 1905 and 1906. Mr. Gay is still in perfect health and often walks the one and a half miles from his Pool road home to shop.

Portland Press Herald, May 10, 1932



Lewis Clement Briggs, 3rd

Special Despatch to The Press Herald Saco, May 9.—Mr. and Mrs. William Clement Bryant of 357 Beach Street, Saco, are announcing the marriage of their daughter, Miss Amy Garland Bryant to Lewis Clement Briggs, 3rd, of Winthrop, Mass., and Old Orchard Beach, which took place in Portsmouth, N. H., on Nov. 6, 1931.

Mrs. Briggs, who was graduated from Biddeford High School in the class of 1924, and from the Curry School of Expression in 1927, is widely known in both cities, where she has many friends, and is a member of one of the oldest families in Maine. Her grandfather was Warren Bryant of Fortune's Rocks.

While in Boston, Miss Bryant also attended the Whitney School of Expression on Huntington Avenue. As a student there she was associated with the Boston Experimental Theater, taking part in a number of plays. She is an experienced reader, having



Mrs. Lewis C. Briggs, 3rd

read a number of times in the two cities and in Portland.

At Biddeford High she was a member and manager of the basketball team, took part in the three class plays, was assistant cheer leader and a member of the Olympian staff. She is a member of the Second Congregational Church of this city.

Mr. Briggs, who will be graduated from Harvard University in June, is a graduate of Winthrop, Mass. High School, of Hebron Academy and of the Roxbury School of Chelsea, Conn. He was a member of the Harvard football squad for two years and as a member of the track team of the university is the holder of a number of records. He is a member of the Delta Upsilon Fraternity.

Mr. Briggs has served as a member of the life guards staff at Old Orchard Beach during the summer season and in 1931 was captain of the corps.

Monday, October 25, 1954

W. L. Severance

Funeral services for Warren L. Severance, 85, a retired local furniture and household supplies store operator, a resident of the Old Salt road, Ocean Park, for 25 years, who died at a Saco hospital Saturday, were held at the Saco United Baptist church this afternoon at 2. Included in the gathering were many former business associates and officials of various Baptist church organizations holding summer sessions at Ocean Park.

Rev. David B. Howe, pastor, officiated. Burial was in Laurel Hill cemetery. The bearers were deacons of the church of which he was a deacon emeritus.

A native of Saco, Mr. Severance attended Saco schools. He resided in that city until taking up permanent residence at his Ocean Park summer home 20 years ago after retiring from business. During his younger life, he was employed in various capacities by furniture stores of the two cities, prior to engaging in business for himself. In late years he had been active in Royal Ambassador Baptist Boys' camp activities at Ocean Park and served as custodian of the place.

He is survived by two daughters, the Misses Ruth Severance, a member of the Chelsea, Mass., high school faculty and Miss Georgia Severance, both residents of Ocean Park.

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Way Back When - In Biddeford



This is the Latin division of the Junior class of Biddeford High school of the year 1888-89, taken on the Jefferson, street side of the old high school building on Washington street. Several of the students are still active. In the picture, first row, left to right, are: Alice L. Watson, Lizzie B. Hubbard (Mrs. Steven Smith), Lytton E. Staples, Lillian Gocch, Mrs. Will Nelly; Michael J. Boland, Howard A. Ross. Second row, same order: Annie P. Hayes, Hattie M. Hill, James H. Bradbury, Harry W. Haley, Emma G. Richardson (Mrs. James H. Bradbury), John P. Burnham, Miss Augusta Burbank, teacher of Latin and French. Third row: Nora Hanson (Mrs. Oliver Cantara), Edgar P. McDonald, Hattie B. Milliken (Mrs. Ralph Burbank), Harry Hill, Belle P. Lunt, (Mrs. Herman Pillsburg, Walter I. Johnson and Howard K. Gibbs. Living, as of March 27, 1952. John P. Burnham is now living in Hollis. He is a retired lawyer and formerly practiced in Birmingham, Alabama. Dr. Harry W. Haley is still practicing dentistry in Boston. Walter Johnson is a retired civil engineer.

SEASON 1939-1940

No. 3992

This is to Certify That

Arthur W. Andrews
IS A MEMBER OF
St. Petersburg Shuffleboard Club, Inc.
of St. Petersburg, Florida

NOT TRANSFERABLE

EXPIRES SEPT. 30, 1940

Clara Butler
Financial Secretary

BENJAMIN BOYCOTT,
President

MAINE STATE SOCIETY

MEMBERSHIP TICKET

This is to Certify that:

Mr Arthur W. Andrews
Is a member of the Maine Society for the
SEASON of 1939-1940

Mrs. Eva B. Jordan
Secretary

Good for Transportation to and from
Cole-Bartlett Park and Transfer Station only
on Municipal Street Railways for member of
Waterfront Shuffle-board Club exclusively

Name and Signature of Member *Arthur W. Andrews*

NOT TRANSFERABLE

GOOD TO SEPT. 30, 1937

83.

James Gibson
SUPT TRANSPORTATION



Queen of the South Degree OF PORTLAND, MAINE

This is to Certify that

A *Arthur W. Andrews*
A *Rank # 9* of a Master Mason
of *Adon # 1* Chapter O. E. S.
has taken the Degree known as the
Queen of the South

Date *Oct 12*, 1939

No. *957* *Vera A. Brown*
SECRETARY.

one brother, Howard P. Andrews, Springfield, Mass.; three grandchildren, and several nieces and nephews.

Burial will be at Hillcrest cemetery in Springfield.

Biddeford, Maine, Journal,

Saturday, February 19, 1955



SPENDING THE WINTER with her son, Robert E. Graves, Albertson, L. I., N. Y., is Mrs. Roscoe S. Graves, who at the time this picture was taken was visiting at the home of her son, Judge Philip E. Graves, Saco, on the occasion of a birthday party for her granddaughter, Martha. Mrs. Graves, who was a lifelong resident of this city and Saco, now makes her home with her daughter, Mrs. Paul G. Richman, Tipton, Ind.

Ration Guide

Brown Stamps: (Meats and Fats) Stamp V and W in Book Three good through Feb. 26.

Green Stamps: Processed Foods) Stamps G, H, and J good to Feb. 26.

Sugar: Stamp No. 20 in back of Book Four valid to March 21 for five pounds of sugar.

Shoes: Acroplane stamp No. 1 in Book Three valid for one pair of shoes for indefinite period. Stamp 18 in Book One continues to be valid for period not yet announced. Some coupons not acceptable except with mail order.

Fuel Oil: Period Two coupons valid until Feb. 8. Period Three coupons good to March 14. One-unit coupons worth 10 gallons; five-unit coupons worth 50 gallons.

Gasoline: No. 5 coupon valid for three gallons through Feb. 8. No. 6, 7, C and C-1 coupons worth two

Stamps: L-2 and C-2 coupons worth five gallons each.

Tires: Inspection deadlines for A cars March 31, for B and C cars Feb. 29.

Wednesday, November 17, 1954

Grace Norton, Former Teacher, Dies At 79

Funeral services for Mrs. Grace Andrew Norton, wife of Howard W. Norton, who died Monday in Springfield, Mass., at the age of 79, will be held Thursday afternoon at the Byron fun-

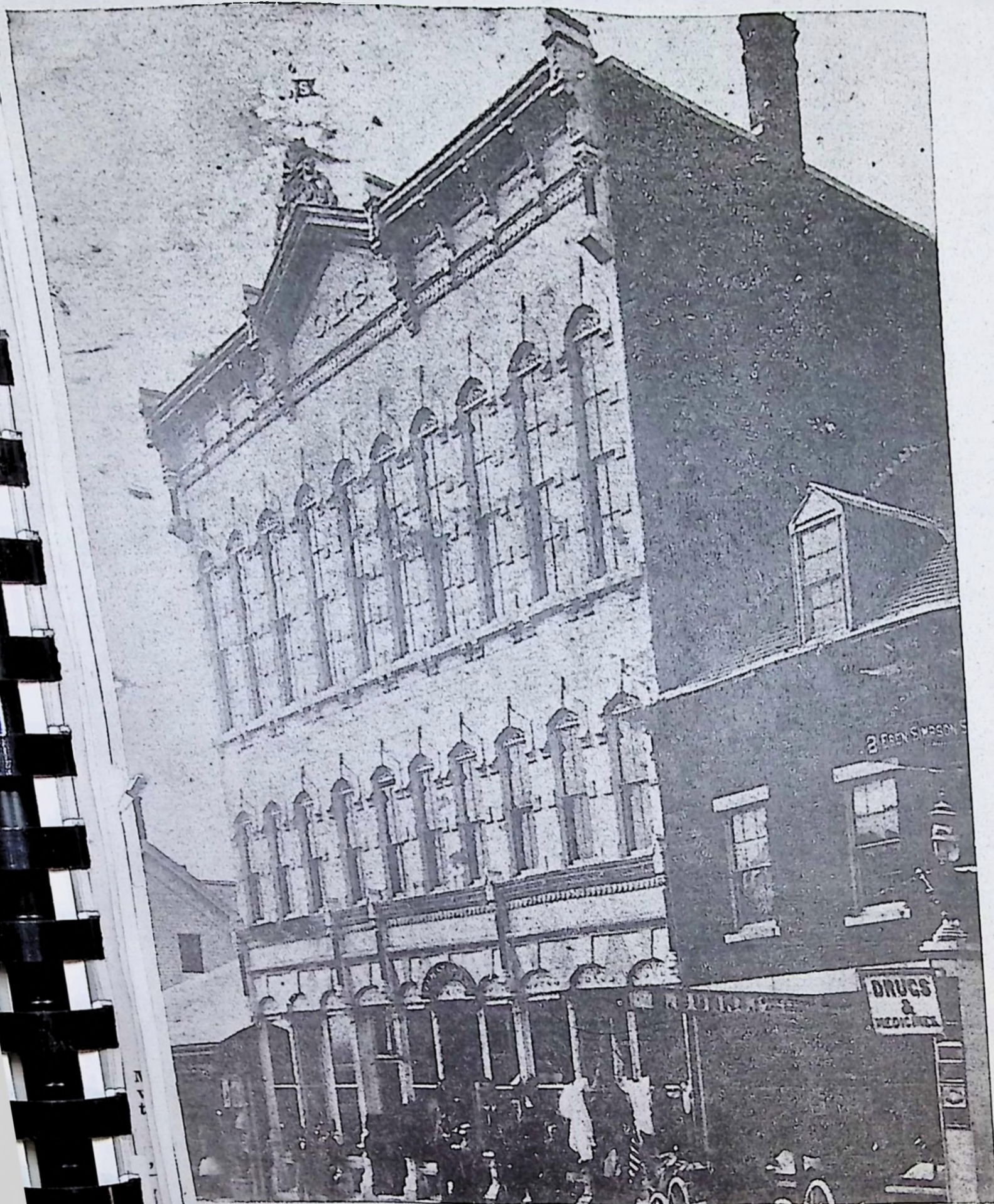
eral home, Springfield.

Born in Biddeford, the daughter of G. Willett and Josephine (Cleaves) Andrews, she was a granddaughter of the second mayor of Biddeford, James Andrews. She graduated from Biddeford high school in the class of 1893, following which she taught in this city. After her marriage she moved to Massachusetts where she continued to teach for many years.

She was a 50-year member of Adah chapter, Order of Eastern Star, and a former member of the Foss street Methodist church. She and her husband recently observed their 51st wedding anniversary.

Surviving besides her husband are two sons, H. Malvern Norton, Hartford, Conn., Elroy Norton, Springfield, Mass.; one sister, Hazel M. Andrews, this city;

Way Back When - - In Biddeford



The Marble Block was built in 1875 by O. H. Staples. To the right is part of the Hooper Block, built in the 1840's and still standing at the corner of Franklin and Main streets. This picture was taken around 1885. The drug store sign on the curb at right is thought to be the sign of Henry Reny & Company, who drug store was in the Marble Block. The show windows of the Marble Block had the first plate glass in Biddeford. The block is now owned and occupied by M. H. Fishman Co., Inc.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

William J. Nicol

William J. Nicol, North street, Saco, a retired travelling salesman, died at a Saco convalescent home, Sunday, following a lengthy illness. His age was 83 years.

A native of Glasgow, Scotland, the son of Thomas and Marion (Johnstone) Nicol, he resided in this country most of his life. He was educated in Saco schools and retained his residence in that city after coming there when young in years. He was employed as a travelling salesman for the A. H. Berry Shoe company, Portland, and later he served the Garland Manufacturing company in the same capacity prior to retiring several years ago. He was a bowler in his early life and was one of the oldest active members and golf players of the Saco and Biddeford Country club. He was a 50-year member of Dunlap lodge E. & AM, this city. He formerly was affiliated with other branches of the Masonic order. He was an attendant of First Parish church, Saco.

He is survived by a sister, Mrs. Caroline Goodier, Saco, and a niece, Miss Bettina Goodier, New Jersey.

Funeral services will be held at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, Wednesday afternoon at 2. Friends may call there Tuesday afternoon and evening.

>YORK COUNTY WHEELMEN.<

Annual Certificate of Membership.

1884.

Good until September, 1884.

For Mr. Arthur W. Andrews.

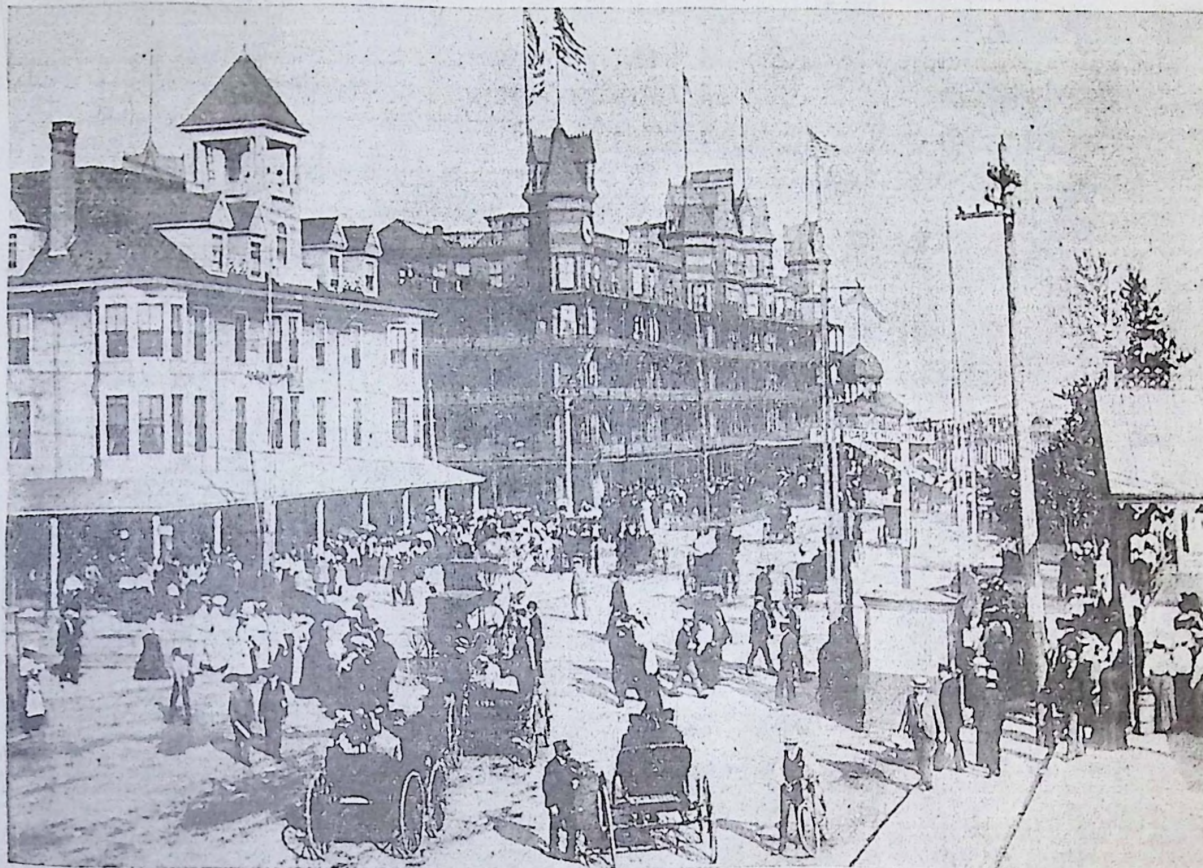
Saco, Me.

NO. 18

J. Dennett, Sec. & Treas.

Way Back When--In Old Orchard Beach

76



Old Orchard street at Old Orchard Beach in the good old summer time of 1900. Flames of the huge 1907 conflagration, which destroyed many business places, hotels and rooming houses, leveled the Alberta hotel at left, located on site of present Whitehall hotel and adjoining five-story Velvet hotel operated by Herbert Hildreth, Boston. A close view of the picture shows one small motor vehicle in background of photo, loaned the Journal by Arthur Cressey, Mt. Vernon street.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

MONDAY EVENING, MAY 12, 1952

Gets Key To Hospital



Dr. Paul S. Hill, Jr., chief of staff at the Webber hospital, is pictured at left as he received the key to the new enlarged Webber hospital from Dr. Barton Stride, president of the hospital association, after Saturday's dedication ceremonies.

Here's How BHS Gridders Looked In 1893



Here's an old-time sports photo that's been hanging around the office for some time. The particular sport is a little out of season, but it's easily agreed that there's no closed season on reminiscing, so here it is. The shot is of the Biddeford high school football team of 1893, and was loaned to the Journal by McArthur library. The list of names isn't quite complete—can you help out? From what we've heard, the line-up, left to right, is as follows: First row (on floor), Carl Libby, Dr. Joseph O'Connor, Charles Benjamin, and Leslie Dearborn; second row, Albert Marcille (later mayor), Thomas Judge, Dr. Clarence Kendall, manager George Emery (later a Superior court judge), Alfred Waterhouse, and —; and third row, —, "Wink" Waterhouse, Jim Andrews, William Burnham, Dr. William O'Sullivan (later a Holy Cross grid captain), and Dr. Joseph P. Traynor.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE MONDAY EVENING, MAY 5, 1952

Leaders Of Emery Chapter, DAR



Officers for the coming years in the Rebecca Emery chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, are pictured after elections Saturday. Left to right, they are: Seated, Mrs. William D. Beety, vice regent; Mrs. Eliot MacLean, regent; Miss Do's FitzPatrick, corresponding secretary; and Mrs. Ella M. Luman, recording secretary; and standing, Miss Jessie Lunt, chaplain; Mrs. Percy L. Tate, registrar; Mrs. Stanley R. Hurd, treasurer; Miss Ethel Peck, librarian; Miss Grace E. Hyde, auditor.

AUGUST 17, 1934.

R. C. MESERVE DIED SUDDENLY IN AUTOMOBILE

Death came without warning to Robert C. Meserve, 58, of 73 High street, Saco, when he was stricken with a heart attack yesterday afternoon at 4.15 as he was driving his automobile across the new cement bridge on Elm street in that city, causing him to lose control of the machine and sideswipe the horse-drawn lumber cart of J. G. Deering & Son, lumber dealers. The cause of death was heart disease. While Mr. Meserve's health had not been of the best for sometime past, he had attended to his business as usual, although he had not done any heavy lifting. He was in his usual health, when he left his home, earlier in the afternoon. His sudden death came as a great shock to his wife, his brothers and his hundreds of acquaintances in the two cities.

Pedestrians passing over the bridge saw the automobile with Mr. Meserve slumped behind the wheel, swerve to the side of the bridge and strike the horse-drawn rig. Those who reached the car first thought the driver was dead, but when he was taken from the machine he was thought to be breathing the police were told. He Mr. Meserve was highly esteemed in the community where he lived all his life and his death deplored by a wide circle of friends. He was public-spirited and active and took much interest in the fraternal orders with which he had been affiliated for years. The feeling of genuine sorrow that accompanied his death was widespread as on account of his genial nature he made a large number of friends. He had been a familiar figure on Main street in Saco for years.

MAY 6, 1946

LESLIE L. DEARBORN

Funeral services for Leslie L. Dearborn, 70, a native and former resident of this city, husband of Annie (Milliken) Dearborn who died at a Boston hospital Friday were held at the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco, this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Rev. Guy Wilson, minister of the Foss street Methodist church officiated at the rites attended by many relatives and friends of the deceased. Burial was in the family lot at Woodlawn cemetery in this city.

Mr. Dearborn was born here the son of the late Joseph H. and Elizabeth (Bullock) Dearborn. He was educated in the local public and high schools. While residing here previous to going to Massachusetts to accept an executive position with a large electric power concern, he operated an electrical contractor's business. Canton J. H. Dearborn, Patriarch Militant, IOOF of this city was named after his late father Joseph H. Dearborn.

Besides his widow, he leaves two sons Joseph M., Bridgeport, Conn., and Richard B. of Richmond, Virginia, and two grandchildren.

Know Your Foreman



Robert W. Biggar

Born and educated in Glasgow, Scotland, Robert Biggar, now foreman of the Wood and Metal Pattern Dept., started his industrial career as a runner boy for a warehousing firm in Glasgow. He came to this country in 1913 and obtained employment with the York Mfg. Co. (now Bates) in Saco as an inspector. Early in 1917 he came to work for Saco-Lowell Shops as a learner in the metal pattern shop.

Shortly after this period he enlisted in the Canadian Army during World War I and served as a private until he was transferred to Regimental Headquarters and he became a member of the Headquarters' Band. His instrument was the alto horn. The war ended and he resumed his work with Saco-Lowell. He completed a correspondence course, on his own time, in pattern making which supplemented his shop training.

Mr. and Mrs. Biggar make their home in Saco where they reared three children. Their children established something of a record last year when all three graduated from college. Robert Jr., graduated from Yale University and is now in New York City passing bar examinations. Raymond graduated from Bowdoin College and is now in Harvard University majoring in English. Ruth, the only daughter, graduated from Ottawa University in Kansas and is now

married. Both boys are former employees of Saco-Lowell.

It is obvious that the children inherited some of their industry and ambition from their Dad, who is now taking a correspondence school course in Industrial Engineering to add to the wealth of experience and knowledge he acquired during 35 years of service to the company.

Mrs. Biggar formerly worked in the Production Dept. of Saco-Lowell. They are both active members of the Saco United Baptist church and have been active in local civic and social organizations which have contributed to the growth and betterment of the community.

Bob is a Past Commander of the Canadian Legion and Past Chief of the MacMillan Post, Scottish Club.

Way Back When--In Biddeford

JANUARY 26, 1952

Only Daily Newspaper
In York County

78 ** PRICE



Arrival of spring and the usual interest its brings to the minds of the old timers the above group of minstrel performers, who did not have to bow even to the professionals playing routes through this area. All this talent, and more, too, was included in the membership of the Emmet's Literary Society. Ask Grandad if you want to start a recitation of who was who and what was what in the way of minstrel shows. This was by no means the whole membership of the society, nor was it the entire minstrel cast. Perhaps someone can recall just what the occasion was that resulted in this special talent-laden group having their "picture took." There are only a few of them left, including that prominent figure in the center foreground, displaying the bow tie and a mustache that was a real scup strainer. They don't have such things now, just imitations. Left to right in the picture, front row, are: Daniel Guiney, John Twomey, John Fearon, Walter Hampson, James O'Sullivan. Middle row, same order: William County, James B. O'Sullivan, John J. O'Sullivan, James J. Neilon, John J. Dunn. Back row, standing: James Gartland, Thomas Flanagan, Harry Seidel, Patrick Dinan, John F. Hanaway and William Mullen.

Portland Press Herald — Portland, Maine—Wednesday Morning, December 5, 1951—



Karvones Photo
FIRESIDE CLUB OFFICERS—Officers of the Fireside Club of the School Street Methodist Church who were elected at a meeting Monday evening in the vestry, School Street, Saco, are, left to right, Thomas Vining, secretary; Mrs. Ruth Northway, president; Mrs. Christine Bell, vice president; and Milton Randall, treasurer. It was announced during the business session that the Christmas party will be held Dec. 17 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Parslow, Bradley Street, Saco.

19 "Neither Snow, Nor Rain"



Here are Saco mail carrier Elwin "Bert" Hooper and Bambi, a spaniel that lives on his route and has followed him faithfully around that 16-mile jaunt daily for the last three years. They're pictured at the rear of the Saco post office in the morning, ready for another day's stint.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

Saco Dog Faithful As Postman's Companion

The noble dog, man's best friend, will sometimes "adopt" a two-legged companion to romp with and to follow faithfully down life's pathways.

That's what was done by Bambi, a black spaniel about four years old, who live in Saco.

For the last three years she's been a constant daytime buddy of Elwin "Bert" Hooper, a mail carrier in that city.

Rain or shine, the dog goes with Hooper on his rounds, capering gaily along the 16-mile route.

And when the mail carrier doesn't make his rounds—as was the case just recently when he took a two-week vacation—Bambi comes looking for him, and finally wanders back home with a doleful look that the other mailmen say means she misses the usual romp.

Bert says he doesn't know what started the custom, but he's happy to have Bambi along be-

cause she's good company.

The dog, whose owner is Mrs. Harriet Sheehan, 5 South Street, started by waiting for Hooper at a relay box part-way along his route.

Then she began meeting him closer and closer to the post office, and now after three years she arrives and basks in the sun while he's sorting mail before going out.

Hooper never owned a dog—possibly, he says, because his wife likes cats. But sometimes he feels as though Bambi is his own pet.

She's a one-mailman dog, too. When there's a substitute on the route, she'll sniff the new man thoroughly, but always decides that he just won't do.

It may not be generally known, but the idea of a dog adopting a mailman is nothing new, at least according to the mailmen.

Another example is that of one of Hooper's colleagues, William Graham, who had a cocker spaniel on his route that followed him

around. He grew to like the dog, Ginger and bought her when he had a chance.

He doesn't let her make the rounds any more. "When it's your own dog," he says, "you realize that it's dangerous sometimes, especially from traffic." Right now he's trying to break the dog of a desire to go long-distance swimming at a nearby lake.

Y EVENING, FEBRUARY 12, 1946

Proclamation Of Lincoln Funeral Made By Biddeford Mayor Uncovered In Alfred

CITY OF BIDDEFORD.

Mayor's Office, April 19, 1865.

Fellow Citizens: This day at noon, the funeral of ABRAHAM LINCOLN, late President of the United States, will take place. The official position and private worth of the deceased, would, under any circumstances, render an observance of the occasion highly proper, but the peculiar relation the event bears to the welfare of the nation at the present time, makes it not only a matter of propriety but a duty, that we should recognize and solemnize the occasion. Therefore, in accordance with the desire of the Acting Secretary of State, and with the action of the City Council, it is respectfully requested that all business be suspended, and all places of business be closed for the day from and after 12 o'clock M., and such insignia of mourning be displayed as may be convenient or seem proper. A Committee of the Citizens have arranged for public services at the Second Congregational Church, at 2 o'clock, P. M., which the City Council have voted to attend in a body.

Minute guns will be fired, and the bells tolled from 12 o'clock M., until 1 o'clock, P. M.

Given at the Mayor's Office in the City of Biddeford the day and year above named.

CHARLES A. SHAW.

BY HIS HONOR THE MAYOR.

Attest: F. D. EDGERLY, City Clerk.

Photograph of the original Proclamation issued by Hon. Charles A. Shaw, Mayor of Biddeford, Maine, April 19, 1865. (One eighth size.)

By MARY C. KELLEY

When the Harriet B. Shaw house on Kennebunk road, Alfred, was dismantled some ten years ago, an old album came into the possession of the writer. The album contained photographs of many Alfred and Biddeford people, for some of Miss Shaw's relatives lived here, among them the mayor of the city in 1865, Charles A. Shaw.

Besides pictures of people, the album contained an interesting bit of Lincolniana, a photograph

of the Lincoln funeral proclamation issued by Mayor Charles A. Shaw on April 19, 1865. According to this, public services were to be held in the Second Congregational church of Biddeford at 2 o'clock that afternoon, minute guns were to be fired and the bells tolled from noon until 1 o'clock in the afternoon. In addition all places of business were to be closed from noon through the rest of the day and such insignia of mourning displayed as seemed fitting.

"Loving and kind in all his ways,

Upright and just to the end of his days.

Sincere and true in his heart and mind.

A beautiful memory he left behind."

	Exalted	Died
HARRY C. CALDERWOOD	Mar. 24, 1904	Jan. 11, 1955
BENJAMIN F. OLDREAD	Dec. 14, 1921	Jan. 31, 1955
	Affiliated	Died
CLARENCE E. CRAIG	Dec. 12, 1934	Jan. 31, 1955
	Exalted	Died
HOWARD N. ROBINSON	Oct. 14, 1904	Feb. 18, 1955
WALTER C. TATE	Dec. 16, 1919	Mar. 5, 1955
FREDERIC G. TITCOMB	Dec. 8, 1920	Mar. 6, 1955
DR. FITZ E. SMALL	May 18, 1914	Apr. 18, 1955
JOHN S. BLACK	Oct. 14, 1919	Apr. 23, 1955
	Affiliated	Died
DR. LAWRENCE E. WILLARD	Dec. 9, 1908	Apr. 27, 1955
	Exalted	Died
EARL C. HARLOW	Feb. 27, 1929	July 13, 1955
JUSTUS B. CORB	May 13, 1908	Sept. 29, 1955
HARRY BOOTH	Oct. 27, 1919	Nov. 1, 1955
STANLEY O. NORTHPROP	May 9, 1945	Nov. 5, 1955
DAVIS T. ACHORN	Nov. 8, 1916	Nov. 13, 1955
CECIL F. CLARK	Mar. 24, 1904	Nov. 30, 1955



Karvondes Photo

HEAD YORK RAM CHAPTER—New officers of the York Royal Arch Chapter who were elected at the annual meeting Wednesday evening in the Saco Masonic Hall, are, first row, left to right, Douglas Manzer, king; Winford E. Farr, high priest; Peter McVicar, scribe. Rear, Howard L. MacDonald, treasurer, and Myron E. Savage, secretary.

Friday, November 5, 1954

Mrs. Allan Burns, Former Saco Resident, Dead

Mrs. Mildred E. Burns, wife of Allan L. Burns, Westbrook, former Saco residents, died Thursday morning in Augusta at the age of 60.

She was born in Sekitan, O., the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Emmitt. She and her husband were the proprietors of Kendricks in Saco for many years. She attended the Saco School street Methodist church.

Surviving besides her husband are one son, A. Lincoln Burns, Schenectady, N. Y., and two grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held Saturday afternoon at 2 from the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 225 Main street, Saco.

Herald, Friday, Nov. 5, 1954

MRS. ALLEN L. BURNS

SACO, Nov. 4—Mrs. Mildred E. Burns, 60, wife of Allen L. Burns, a former Saco resident, died today in Augusta.

She was born in Sekitan, Ohio Sept. 3, 1894, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence E. Emmitt. She was an attendant of the Methodist Church here.

Besides her husband she is survived by a son, A. Lincoln Burns, Jr. of Schenectady, N. Y., and two grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held at 2 p. m. Saturday at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, Saco. Burial will be in Laurel Hill Cemetery here.

Mrs. W. A. Hutchins

Mrs. Edna F. Hutchins, a lifelong Saco resident, residing at 375 Beach street for many years, wife of Captain W. A. Hutchins, died at a Lynn, Mass., hospital Sunday after a lengthy illness. Her age was 75 years.

She was born in Saco, the daughter of James and Lizzie (Wilbur) Small Woodbury. She was educated in the Saco schools and was a graduate of the Maine General hospital school of nursing. During her early life she made numerous overseas trips to various parts of the world with her husband during his sailing career prior to his retirement eight years ago.

Mrs. Hutchins made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Phyllis Milliken in Swampscott, Mass., since June of last year. She was widely known in club circles throughout the two cities, being an active member of Rebecca Emery chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution; Adah chapter, Order of the Eastern Star; the Thursday club; Women's Educational and Industrial Union; Daughters of Ruth of the First Universalist church, and the Webber hospital auxiliary.

Besides her husband, she leaves two daughters, Mrs. Phyllis Milliken, Swampscott, Mass., and Mrs. Helena Mitchell, Portland; three grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Friends may call at her residence between 6 and 8 Tuesday evening and prior to services to be held there Wednesday afternoon at 2.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 22, 1952

Way Back When - In Biddeford



How many can recall the Aeolian orchestra of the Gay Nineties—founded and conducted by the late Charles J. Murphy? Left to right: Harold Parcher, flute; J. Harry Seidel, clarinet; James Burns, cornet; Murphy, 1st violin; Elmer Whitney, 2nd violin; William Spofford, trombone; John F. Hannaway, bass viol.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

Wednesday, Jan. 12, 1955

Retired Candy Dealer Dies At Biddeford

BIDDEFORD, Jan. 11—Harry C. Calderwood, 77, prominent local businessman, died today at a hospital here after a brief illness.

A retired wholesale candy dealer, Mr. Calderwood was a incorporator of the Biddeford Savings Bank and a director of the Masonic Building Association. He was also president of the Biddeford Building Association, a member of the Universalist Church and a 50 year member of Dunlap Lodge, F and AM.

He was born in Portland, the son of George and Ella Barr Calderwood.

He is survived by a son Arnold D. Calderwood and a sister, Miss Eva M. Calderwood, both of Biddeford; three grandchildren and one great grandchild.

Funeral services will be held Thursday at 2 p. m. from the Dennett & Craig Funeral Home, 365 Main St., Saco. Burial will be in Laurel Hill Cemetery, Saco.

Wednesday, January 12, 1955

Harry C. Calderwood Dies At Age Of 77

Harry C. Calderwood, 293 Elm street, one of the city's best known retired business men and prominent in community affairs and Masonic organizations of the two cities for many years, died at a local hospital Tuesday afternoon after a brief illness. While his health had been impaired in recent years, his death was unexpected. He was 77. His wife, the former Annie G. Deland, Saco, died in June, 1953.

Mr. Calderwood was a native of Portland, the son of the late George and Ella (Bard) Calderwood. After the Calderwood family had taken up residence here, he assisted his father in the operation of the Calderwood bakery on Main street before later operating the place himself. He engaged in wholesale confectionery business in the O'Connor block, Main street, later for many years prior to disposing of the place a few years ago to Ralph H. Dearborn. He was an ardent supporter

of the Biddeford high and Thornton academy athletic teams.

He was a 50-year member of Dunlap lodge, F. and A. M., and a member of York Royal Arch chapter, Bradford Commandery, Knights Templar, Maine council, Royal and Select Masters, First Universalist church and the finance committee of the parish; president of the Biddeford Building association; a director of the Masonic Building association and an incorporator of the Biddeford Savings bank.

Mesides a son, Arnold D. Calderwood, and a sister, Miss Eva Calderwood, this city, he leaves three grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

The body is at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, where friends may call Wednesday afternoon and evening prior to services to be held there Thursday afternoon at 2.

Friday, January 14, 1955

HARRY C. CALDERWOOD

Funeral services for Harry C. Calderwood, Elm street, a local retired wholesale confectionery supplies dealer, were held at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, Thursday afternoon at 2. Included in the gathering were delegations of fraternal, church, bank and building associations with which he was affiliated.

Rev. Walter Kellison, Augusta, a former minister of First Universalist church, officiated. Mr. Calderwood was one of the oldest members of the church society.

Burial was in the family lot at Laurel Hill cemetery, Saco. The bearers were Wilbur H. Dewey, Wayne B. Hutchins, King Woodman, Harry Gowen, Lawrence Lumb and Ralph Dearborn.

Friday, October 22, 1954

L. E. Shumway Is Dead; Saco Funeral Director

Lawrence (Larry) Edward Shumway, Saco funeral director, prominent in community affairs of that city for 25 years, died at a



Lawrence E. Shumway

local hospital Thursday evening, where he was admitted earlier in the day for treatment. He was stricken suddenly ill Tuesday and was removed to the hospital where he died. His age was 52 years.

He was born in Fitchburg, Mass., the son of Elbert A. and Hanorah (Griffin) Shumway. He was educated in the schools of that city and was active in athletics while attending high school there. Shortly after graduating from the New England Institute of Anatomy and Embalming, Boston, he came to Saco in 1929 and was employed by Dennett and Craig, Saco funeral directors. After working for the concern five years, he founded the undertaking business which he had operated in Saco for 20 years.

Mr. Shumway, since residing in Saco, had been active in Republican politics and various community movements. On two occasions he was unsuccessful in seeking the office of mayor of

Saco, one as a Republican nominee, the other as an independent candidate.

He was an ardent sportsman. Frequently he journeyed to his northern Maine camp on hunting and fishing trips. He was one of Thornton academy's most enthusiastic supporters.

He took an active interest in current events of his home community especially those pertaining to youth welfare movements.

He was a member of Saco lodge, F. & A. M.; Annette Chapter, Order of Eastern Star; Saco Grange; the Second Parish Unitarian church and men's organizations affiliated with the parish; Saco Business Men's association; Maine and National Funeral Directors association; Saco Youth association; Old Town lodge of Odd Fellows and other organizations.

Besides his widow, the former Hazel Oakes, Saco, he leaves his mother, Mrs. Hanorah Shumway, Milford; two sons, William E., Saco, and Lt. Robert B. Shumway, USA, stationed in Germany and three brothers, Chandler J., Clinton, Walter H., Milford, and Leslie C. Shumway, Bath.

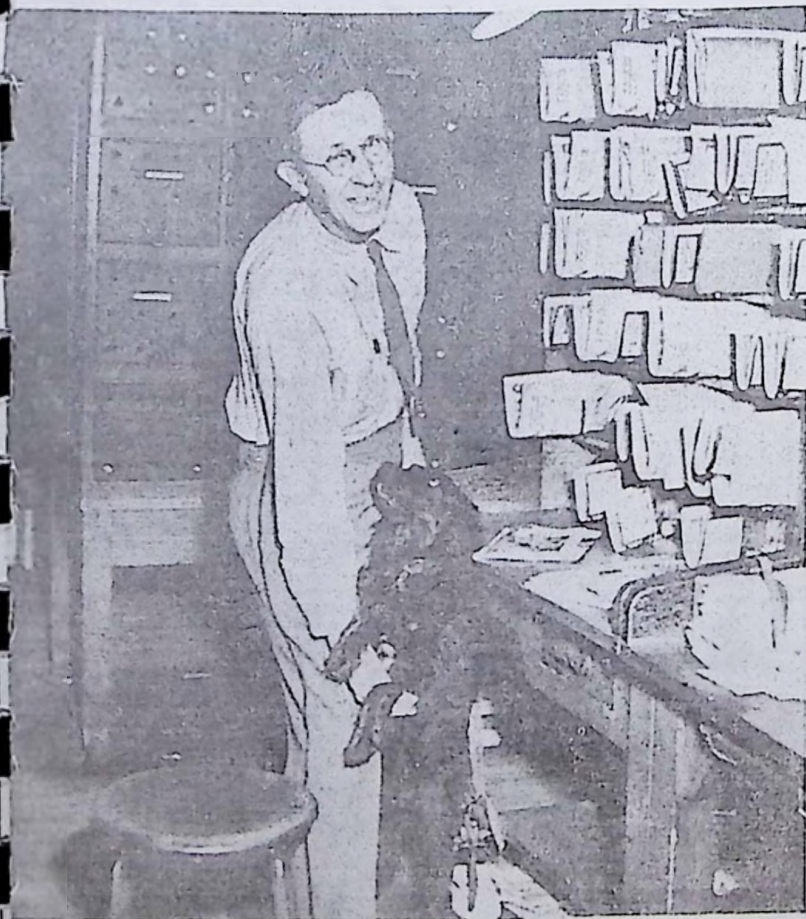
Friends may call at his residence, 35 Spring street, Saco, after 2 Saturday afternoon until services are held at the Second Parish Unitarian church Monday at 2. Interment will be in Bradley cemetery.



Lawrence E. Shumway

DECEMBER 1, 1953

Saco Mailman Delivers Last Time



Today finds well known Saco mail carrier Elwin B. Hooper retired. After 40 years of all kinds of weather, and varied burdens of mail; legging it faithfully about his route, he is now turning to many little jobs and pleasures long planned. He carried mail for the last time Saturday and took a holiday on his last day, which was Nov. 30. One of the fun tasks he has slated for the immediate future is the putting into shape of his stamp collection: "I've got shoe boxes full of those collected stamps," he said. Posing with him is his affectionate friend, Bamby, owned by the Sheehans on his route, but for some years his regular companion on the route. The dog reported daily at the postoffice to meet him, and sat by the sorting racks as he worked, then went on the long walk. On days off, when Bamby found Hooper absent from the post office, he went to the Hooper home on Beach street. In the future Bamby will no doubt be on hand for the work on the stamp collection with perhaps pauses for memories of the discourteous dogs which sometimes attempted to bite both of them in the old days on the route.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

Biddeford & Saco Coal Co.



Wholesale
and Retail

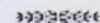


Biddeford and Saco

We Sell Genuine GLORIA

Sole Agent for BOSTON HOP

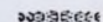
Sole Agent for MOXIE



J. F. Hanscom Bottling Works

Fine Bottled Beers of All Kinds

Soda Tanks and Siphons Supplied at Short Notice



Telephone Connection, No. 104-6

Factory: 6 and 8 Pine Street, - - Biddeford, Maine

W. I. DENNETT

Undertaker and Embalmer

9 ADAMS STREET

Telephone Connection

BIDDEFORD, ME.

FRED C. WATSON

BLACKSMITH AND HORSESHOER

Carriage and Wagon Work and Jobbing
of All Kinds Promptly Attended to

SHOP - - - - CUTTS ST.

28

BIDDEFORD, MAINE THURSDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 20, 1952

Way Back When - In Biddeford



Here is a picture of the old Erwin S. Gowen blacksmith and horseshoeing shop which stood at 27 Washington street where the local post office is located now. The photo, which was loaned to the McArthur Library by Harry W. Gowen, was taken between 1905 and 1910. Standing from left to right are Erwin S. Gowen, Alec Eon, Stephen M. Watson, Timothy Sullivan,

Biddeford Journal Engraver

Biddeford, Maine, Journal,

In Memoriam

These Beloved Companions have left us during the Year 1954, and are now attending the Dedication of that Magnificent Edifice, which they have erected within themselves, while laboring here.

	EXALTED	DIED
ALFRED L. McINTIRE	Dec. 12, 1906	Jan. 20, 1954
CHARLES E. CLEAVES	Jan. 9, 1923	May 5, 1954
CHARLES B. LAMB	Mar. 6, 1936	Aug. 26, 1954
GEORGE F. PIPER	Apr. 30, 1919	Sept. 9, 1954
LAWRENCE E. SHUMWAY	Nov. 13, 1940	Oct. 21, 1954
ROBERT H. BRYANT	Dec. 12, 1917	Oct. 24, 1954
HUGH F. SNOW	Sept. 18, 1920	Dec. 12, 1954

"His presence lingers on about the room,
His footfalls echo still upon the floor,
The brightness of his smile dispels the gloom,
Though he has slipped away, and closed the door;
So, biding here today, we feel—we know,
Whichever way his fading footsteps trend,
A little time, then that way we shall go.

He was our friend."

"SO MOTE IT BE"

one time held office as president of the New England Veteran Firemen's association.

He was an active member of Saco lodge of Masons, Royal Arch chapter, Maine Council, Royal and Select Masters, Kora Temple Shrine, Bradford Commandery, Knights Templar, Saco lodge, IOOF, Unity lodge, Knights of Pythias, Annette chapter, Order of Eastern Star, York County Fish and Game association, an associate member of the York County Firemen's association.

He was active as a member in Trinity Episcopal church circles and was affiliated with men's organizations of the parish. He often filled high ranking offices in the parish society.

Besides his widow, the former Edna Berry, he leaves a son, Arthur Oldread; a daughter, Mrs. Ruth Parker, both of Saco; three sisters, Mrs. Amelia Donahue, Saco, Mrs. Elizabeth Lavigne, Lynn, Mass., and Mrs. John G. Dickerson, this city; a brother, Walter A. Oldread, Ware, Mass.; two grandchildren, several nieces and nephews.

The body is at the Dennett and Craig funeral home where friends may call starting this evening and prior to services to be held there Wednesday afternoon at 2.

Tuesday, February 1, 1955

B. F. Oldread, Former Alderman At Saco, Is Dead

Benjamin Franklin Oldread, 70, a lifelong Saco resident, 74 Elm street, a former alderman and assistant fire chief of that city, died suddenly late Monday afternoon after collapsing on Main street, Saco, while returning home from work at the Bates Manufacturing company, where he was employed for half a century. His death was unexpected.

Mr. Oldread was the son of Robert and Frances (Arnet) Oldread. He followed the electrician's trade throughout life. The chief electrician at the York mills of the Bates Manufacturing company, he had planned to retire last Friday after rounding out a 50-year service record. He later consented to work until Friday of this week until some new man could be found to take over his duties.

He was active in Republican circles of his community for many years and served as an alderman from ward 7 for numerous terms. He served as a call man and later as an assistant chief engineer of the Saco fire department for a long time. He was a member of the Saco Veteran Firemen's association and also at

Journal, Friday, April 29, 1955

Samuel Goodale

Word has been received here of the recent death of Samuel P. Goodale, a Saco native, in Holyoke, Mass.

He was the son of Benjamin and Ella (Scammon) Goodale, North street, Saco. He attended the Saco schools and graduated from Thornton academy. He had made his home for several years in Holyoke and had been employed at the A. M. Kahn Company in that city before retiring.

His uncle was the late Dr. Walter T. Goodale, 121 North street, Saco.

CENTENNIAL OF SECOND PARISH UNITARIAN CHURCH FITTINGLY OBSERVED

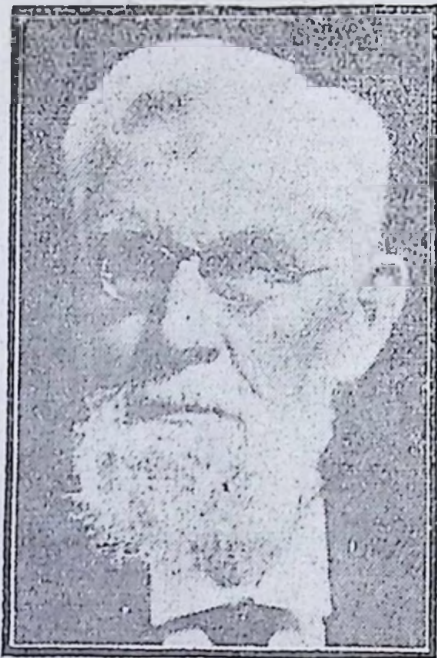
The movement, which resulted in the organization of the Unitarian church of Saco in 1827, began a number of years previous to that date. For some time there had been a reaction against the rigid tenets and creed of the old Congregational church in New England. The First Parish Congregational church of Saco already existed and since 1730, the First Congregational church, in lower Biddeford, had been in operation. But after Parson Morrill passed away, the spirit of unrest became more strongly manifested and in 1797, a group of men calling themselves free thinkers, formed another parish at the Falls as the present city of Biddeford was called, on professedly liberal principles. This was named the Second Religious society and among its founders were such men as Judge Thacher, Jeremiah Hill and Mr. Melten. However, the stricter element was in the majority and to quote from an authority they soon came on to Orthodox grounds and on March 5, 1805, the Second Congregational church was formed. As time went on, the liberal movement did not die out but gradually became stronger. In 1823, Rev. Thomas Tracy of Cambridge came to Biddeford and preached several sermons and pleased the people so much that he was called and ordained in 1824. During his pastorate, General Lafayette attended his church with his host, Captain Samuel Spring, on his visit to Maine in 1825.

At last the liberal members of the Second Congregational church decided to break away from that society and as there were more people in Saco of like liberal beliefs and principles, they decided to cross the river and they took Rev. Thomas Tracy with them, he being like-minded. There they formed the Second Parish or Unitarian church and erected the present building, which was dedicated November 21, 1827, Rev. Thomas Tracy being installed as its pastor at the same time. Folsom, the old historian says—"the church is a handsome edifice, 76 feet in length, by 46 in breadth; built on contract by Mr. John Johnson."

This is a brief account of the struggle to found a Unitarian church for these communities, which had lasted ten years. The programme of this centennial celebration and services will tell the rest of the story. The church building on School street has been thoroughly repaired and renovated in time for this occasion, but retains much of its old-time appearance and has not been modernized to the extent of losing its old charm and atmosphere, which has rendered it so dear to its members.

Many men and women, whose names have passed into local history, as among our most eminent citizens who have left the imprint and influence of their lives as a heritage to later generations can be found among the names on the church records,

LOYAL SUPPORTER



JUDGE GEORGE A. EMERY.

The affair variously known as a celebration and memorial service opened on Saturday evening with an old-time Unitarian supper in the parish house, which could without exaggeration have been termed a banquet. Such affairs in this society are too well known to need any elaborate description. All that was appropriate and fitting was there, both in viands and decoration. But the feast of reason and flow of soul was what was eagerly awaited. Judge John Percy Deering was toastmaster and was at his best, which is something worth while as everyone knows.

The tables were filled with a crowd of happy, enthusiastic Unitarians and their guests, while from the wall the pictured countenance of the Rev. J. G. T. Nichols looked down upon them, shining with the peace and benignity that characterized the man who for over forty years ministered unto this church and its people. He was a living exponent of the belief in the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. The toastmaster read a telegram of congratulation from Miss Louise Leib, a former member, and a message or two from former attendants, and then proceeded to introduce Hon. George Addison Emery, to whom he paid much honor. When the judge rose he was greeted with applause and the audience sprang to its feet and hailed him with respect and affection, a tribute which greatly moved the venerable gentleman. The toast given to him was to the Sunday school and his reply was in his best vein.

Every long-time friend of the "judge," as he is familiarly and affectionately known to everyone in the church and out, feels that the two great interests of his life are

the Unitarian church and Thornton academy, and it is difficult to say which comes first in his heart and life. He said that the first Sunday school was held in the church itself, as there was then no vestry, the old Thornton academy standing then on

the site of the present parish house. William Allen, the preceptor of the academy, was the superintendent of the Sunday school in 1842 and his records state that the school was opened in July, 1830, when the church was three years old.

Among the superintendents at different times were George Scan-

man, Moses Emery, father of the judge, and Seth S. Fairfield. He mentioned a number of well known men and women who served as teachers at various times.

Two large air-tight stoves, with funnels running the length of the church, furnished heat in the early days. The names of Fairfield, Deering, and others still familiar to Saco, fell from his lips with many others. He said that Miss Martha W. Fairfield, his cousin, now living in Washington, D. C., and he himself are the only persons living who attended the Sunday school in 1860. His little speech was full of witty allusions and given in the speaker's modest, self-effacing manner, all his own, and was received with much applause and appreciation.

A Bible one hundred years old was presented to the toastmaster by Judge Ayer. This was not a formal presentation and was not on the programme, but a pleasant little happening by the way.

Mrs. Harry C. Quinby, secretary of the Women's Alliance, was called upon to respond to the next toast and she was most happy in her remarks. She paid a tribute to the pioneers who formed that society, which is such a power in the church. Mrs. Marsh, wife of the pastor at that time, founded this branch of the society in 1891 and it numbered 25 members. She gave the names, only four of whom are alive at the present time. Mrs. Quinby was easy in manner and an admirable after-dinner speaker.

Judge Deering in his introductions always subordinated himself to the speakers in an ideal way, but many a quip and jest showed what he could do if let loose.

Mr. Philip J. Deering, a prominent business man of Portland,

brought the greetings of the church of that city to the Saco church and briefly congratulated the Second Parish on its past with good wishes for future welfare. He was all too brief, but gave way to the next speaker, Miss Lottie Harmon, who replied to the toast "The Social Circle," of which she is the able secretary. She said that Mrs. Hampden Fairfield in 1892 stated that the Circle had been in existence for 69 years then. It is and has been the backbone of the church and has made much money for them at different times. She gave many dates and facts in a witty way much liked by her hearers and then gave way to one whose appearance had been anticipated by the audience. No figure during the evening was of more interest than that of young William I. Nichols, dean of freshmen at Harvard, son of William Nichols, a clergyman, and grandson of the Rev. J. T. G. Nichols, the beloved former pastor. Mr. Nichols' subject was a particularly happy and appropriate one, "Carrying on the Heritage," and he spoke most eloquently and well. He was christened in the Second Parish church 22 years ago and felt much pride in his her-



MISS LOTTIE HARMON.

itage. He paid tribute to its mission for its history, traditions and old customs and insisted that the love is stronger in Maine than elsewhere and in closing proposed a toast from a young man to an old man, naming the grand old man of the church, Judge Emery. It was a most graceful thing, sincerely spoken and deeply felt by the entire assembly.

Judge Deering introduced Mrs. Mary G. Lovell the next speaker in his usual happy fashion and all were eager to hear this lady speak on her subject, "Today." One can't imagine Mrs. Lovell talking on any dry-dust topic and she was witty and up-to-the-minute in her very brief remarks, telling a story or two as only she can tell one. One beautiful thought she expressed: If we live in the hearts of those we love, we never die.

Representative William H. Deering spoke on the "Church and Business," the relations between religion and business and he gave a fine, earnest, practical talk, full of optimism and courage for the future. He insisted that in the last 25 years there had been a great improvement in the business code morally, and dwelt on service, calling it applied religion. It surely was a great little speech.

The last speaker, Mrs. Myra Deering Chapin, closed with a tribute to Mrs. Sarah Fairfield Hamilton, a name and personality that was woven into the life and work of this parish, calling her a mother of the church. Seldom, if ever, has any woman, dead or alive, received such a tribute and it was echoed in the hearts of all those who knew and loved Mrs. Hamilton.

This closed a splendid programme and the toastmaster received much praise for so carrying matters along that as one said: It was the first programme ever heard that ended on schedule time. Mrs. Guy T. Nichols, chairman of the supper committee, her able assistants were congratulated on the supper and service and the audience hastened to the church to meet for the evening.

Those present at the banquet were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Deering, Mr. and Mrs. Philip J. Deering, Portland; Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Deering, Wilton; Mr. Nichols, Cambridge, Mass.; Mrs. Wm. I. Nichols, Wilton, Conn.; Mr. Edgar H. Nichols, Cambridge, Mass.; Mrs. Myra D. Chapin, George A. Emery, Mrs. William S. Stuyvesant, Portland; Mrs. Mary G. Lovell, Mr. Ward R. Clarke, Dr. and Mrs. H. Minot, Mr. and Mrs.

Harry C. Quinby, W. F. Skerrve, Mrs. H. W. Staples, Miss Eunice Cleaves, Mrs. Julia N. Sawyer, Mrs. R. S. Gilpatric, R. L. Webber, Dorothy Dennett, Ellen B. Dennett, Mary A. Mitchell, J. Vaughn Dennett, M. B. Johnson, Katherine Deering, Dr. and Mrs. G. R. Love, Mrs. Josephine I. Deering, Mrs. Gilman N. Deering, Lowell A. Dearborn, Orrie Gimby Dearborn, Mrs. G. W. Titcomb, Mrs. A. L. Chellis, Mr. and Mrs. Algernon Dyer, Hollis; Harriette W. Fairfield, W. Orange, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. George E. Leatherbarrow, Mr. and Mrs. L. Elmer, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Eaton, Mrs. I. G. Davis, Elmer Roberts, P. J. Paraday, Dr. and Mrs. F. C. Lord, Frederick C. Lord, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Ayer, Raymond T.

Ayer, Mrs. Carl G. Dennett, Priscilla Dennett, Nelson T. Keables, Austin D. Keables, Mrs. Ella F. Burbank, Lilian A. Chapin, Mrs. Marie L. Cash, Lowell, Mass.; Philip E. Chapin, Mrs. Josephine M. Chapin, Chauncey D. Cochrane, Mrs. Edna Straw Barker, Kennebunk; Mrs. Ellen Fairfield Moore, Richard Owen, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Merrow, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Wilson, Diamond Smith, Mrs. Esther M. Wharf, Hope E. Stuart, J. W. K. Sweetsir, Susan L. Gove, Ruth M. Sweetsir, Jr., Mary E. Sweetsir, Helen Owen, Minnie D. Leavitt, Mrs. Diamond Smith, Mrs. Eva Webber, Mrs. Florence Milliken, Mrs. Alice M. Paraday, Everett Willson, Guy H. Titcomb, Maud E. Titcomb, Marion I. Titcomb, Gertrude M. Hyde, Ella W. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Milliken, Ruth D. Maybury, Edith C. Emmons, D. Thea Dennett, Mrs. Frederic A. Lord, M. L. Walker, Miss Florence Mason, Isabella K. Paine, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Shannon, Mrs. Fannie T. Foss, Harry M. Hight and Margaret D. Hight, Sharon, Mass.; Mary L. Patterson, Grace M. Goodwin, Miss Lutie M. Harmon, Mr. and Mrs. Carl C. Parcher.

Others were there but did not sign their names to the roll passed around.

Reminiscent Service.

The reminiscent service, as it was called, began promptly at 8 o'clock with Samuel M. Hall's historical sketch. Mr. Hall read his paper, which was well worth hearing, but although it is most interesting, cannot be reproduced in this report. He gave a history first of various religious beliefs, and then an account of the beginning of Unitarianism, and told the story of the Second Parish for the 100 years since it was organized. He spoke of the different pastors who had been in charge, the pastorate of the Rev. J. T. G. Nichols being more than 45 years. Rev. W. R. Clarke's term of service comes next in length, he having entered upon his charge in 1913.

Next came the dramatic presentation of episodes in the history of the church. The first scene was the visit of General Lafayette in 1825, when as the guest of Captain Samuel Spring he attended the Second Congregational church in Biddeford, and was much pleased with the sermon of Rev. Thomas Tracy, who later became pastor of the Saco Unitarian church.

Elmer Roberts entered the pulpit robed in a clergyman's gown and several ladies made up a part of the congregation. Gen. Lafayette was represented by Mr. R. L. Webber in a blue uniform, accompanied by Capt. Spring (H. C. Quinby.) Eight little girls preceded the notable party with garlands of flowers. All

the ladies wore costumes of the period, but it was impossible for the reporter to recognize all of them in the quaint bonnets which formed an important part of the dress, and so no names will be given. Old time hymns were sung, Mrs. R. H. Merrow playing the organ, Miss Graco Goodwin leading the singing and Alec Greenwood playing a soft obligato on the violin.

The next was a church scene in 1845 with Mr. Roberts again playing the clergyman's role, and a number of ladies for the congregation clad in 1845 dress with immense coal-scuttle bonnets draped with veils. Shawls, fans, and now and then a small parasol helped out the effect. Ned Willard and Franklin Fowles were the little boys in the party, but they became restless and started to go out of meeting to find their dog. An agitated mother hurried after them and brought the truants back. There were more old time hymns sung by a choir of ladies in the gallery in the rear of the church, and the entire audience turned in the old fashion and faced the gallery to listen to the singing.

The same difficulty presented itself as to recognizing the faces under the bonnets, and the reporter dared not particularize. These scenes were followed by the reading of more letters and telegrams from absent members and more reminiscent music and the end of a very happy, if not perfect, day.

Among the letters and telegrams read by Mr. Clarke were those from Miss Louise Leib, Searsport; Edgar Yates, Stoughton, Mass.; Rev. Lewis Stoughton, pastor from July 1, 1905, to June 30, 1906, now a Congregational minister in Hardwick, Vt.; Rev. Arthur B. Whitney, pastor for three years, now minister in Leominster, Mass. A letter also came from Rev. Paul Drake, now in the real estate business in Marlboro, Mass. Others were from Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hamilton, Portsmouth, N. H.; Mrs. Alice Lane Cabot, Newtonville, Mass.; Miss Alice Dennison, Marlboro, Mass.; Miss Gwendolyn Stearns, Bridgewater, Mass.; Mrs. Mary Chace Gannett, Cleveland, Ohio; Mrs. John L. Marsh and Miss Genevieve Marsh of Washington, D. C., and a letter from Mr. John D. Nichols, grandson of Rev. J. T. G. Nichols, was sent from Vancouver, B. C., while en route to Shanghai, China, to his work for the Standard Oil Co. Miss Gertrude Lane, editor of the Woman's Home Companion, New York City, and Frank Lane of Burlington, Vt., sent telegrams, all of which were read by Mr. Clarke. Everywhere people were heard congratulating Rev. and Mrs. Clarke on

(Continued on Page Five.)

Portland (Me.) Press
Herald, Friday, July 29, 1955

Pool St. Adds 'Crookedest' Title To Area

BIDDEFORD, July 28 — Stretching eight miles from Biddeford's shopping district to the summer colony at Biddeford Pool is one of the nation's crookedest roads.

Named Pool street now, the roadway is the oldest contribution made by early settlers that



WILLIAM H. DEERING.

this community has. The road grew, like Topsy, from house to house during the 17th and 18th centuries. The result is a highway that has a solid "no passing" white line from start to finish.

SINCE THE ADVENT of automobiles, there have been many epithets hurled at each turn, but a noted artist-illustrator, James Montgomery Flagg, went one step better and dedicated a poem in 1922 to the snaky highway.

It read:

"The curve round the Gay's is
a bitterish pill.
We somersault all over the
school.
We scramble and jumble on
McIntyre Hill.
We're determined to get to the
Pool!

"Our tires explode right and
left in the air,
As we bounce through the Val-
ley of Stones,
Past Norwoods and Thompsons
we cling to our hair.
And we hark to the snapping
of bones."

(This poem, from the Biddeford History by Dane York, is printed with the publisher's permission.)

According to York, Pool street has a history of its own that would make a fine volume on Americana. Contrary to the popular belief that a drunken surveyor laid out the road 300 years ago, the road actually grew out of necessity.

The first settlement here was at Biddeford Pool. As the colony increased in size, new farm stands were built along the river and paths were made from one farm to another.

THEN, A FERRY was built at what is now called Ferry Lane, and the road was brought down to the banks of the river. Another community eventually grew, and the road started its wayward progress again between the farm stands.

Next, a ferry was built at Island Falls, now the site of the White's Wharf section of Biddeford proper. So the road swung down over Nason's Hill to what was then Ferry Village and later became the city.

Attempts to straighten the road have been useless, since a straight way would cut

sharp course to the "Pool." There is one consolation for Pool Street residents, though. The road could never be turned into a speedway for the modern high-powered cars of today.

OCTOBER 24, 1952

Dr. Paul Carey Dies; Funeral Rites Monday

Dr. Paul Joseph Carey, 255 Main street, well-known local optometrist for a number of years, died at a local hospital this morning after a lengthy illness. He was 53 years old.

He was born in this city, the son of Thomas F. and Ellen (Dinan) Carey. A lifelong resident here, he attended local schools and trained for his profession at the Massachusetts School of Optometry. He was a member of the Maine Optometric society, the American Optometrists association, Biddeford council and Fourth Degree assembly of Knights of Columbus, the Ancient Order of Hibernians, and the Holy Name society of St. Mary parish.

He leaves his wife, the former Doris Boisvert of this city, and three brothers, Frank, Daniel and Dr. Frederick, all of this city.

Funeral services will be held from St. Mary church at 9 a. m. Monday. The body is at the Cosgrove funeral home, where friends may call from 1:30 to 10 p. m. The Holy Name society of St. Mary parish will meet there at 8 p. m. Sunday.



Karvonides Photo

AMARANTH INSTALLS—Officers of King Court, Order of the Amaranth, who were installed at annual exercises Friday evening in the Biddeford Masonic Hall were, first row, left to right, Miss Lydia Briggs, treasurer; Mrs. Parnell Burrill, royal matron; Mrs. Betty Bardsley, associate matron; and Mrs. Marion Dexheimer, secretary. Back row, Carlton Burrill, royal patron; Mrs. Ruth Farr, conductress; Mrs. Wayne B. Hutchins, associate conductress; Elmer E. Bardsley, associate patron.

RD DAILY JOURNAL. THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 20, 1926.

BIDDEFORD MAN FINDS AUNT DEAD IN AUGUSTA

E. C. Luques Went to Augusta To Visit Mrs. Paulina C. Lithgow, 96 Years Old, and Made Discovery.

A visit to Augusta, Wednesday, by Edward C. Luques of this city resulted in the finding of his aunt, Mrs. Pauline C. Lithgow, 96 years old, one of the wealthiest women of the city, dead in the upper hallway of her home, 124 State street.

Mrs. Lithgow had been living alone for the past two weeks, previous to that having an attendant. Edward C. Luques of this city, a nephew of Mrs. Lithgow, went to Augusta, Wednesday, to visit his aunt, but was unable to get any response at the door. He notified City Marshal Skehan, and with the aid of a ladder, entered the house. It is thought Mrs. Lithgow had been dead two days before she was discovered.

She occupied a large home in the center of the city. She was the daughter of Ellsha and Maria Child of Augusta. Her only other relative is Judge Herbert I. Luques of Kennebunkport.

She was the widow of Llewellyn W. Lithgow, the founder of the Lithgow public library at Augusta, who died in 1882.

Mrs. Lithgow had but one close friend who had access to her house, and this woman, Mrs. M. E. Fuller, became alarmed on Tuesday by the fact that the morning papers and the milk, which were usually removed from the porch, had not for two days been taken care of. Mrs. Fuller on Tuesday evening examined the house from the outside and not gaining admission sent a message to Mrs. Lithgow's nephew, Edward C. Luques of Biddeford, who went to Augusta.

Because of the infirmities of age she could do little about the house or for herself.

The old home on State street, Augusta, is a veritable storehouse of priceless antiques, some of the original mahogany furniture from the old fort still being preserved there along with a large quantity of valuable oil paintings and other relics of the historic past of the family.

Her only real relatives are Judge Herbert R. Luques of Kennebunkport and Edward C. Luques of Biddeford.

It is understood that Mrs. Lithgow left no will, in event of which the estate will pass to these two nephews by inheritance.

OCTOBER 24, 1952

David S. Cook Ex-Pepperell Manager, Dies

David S. Cook, 49, former gen-

eral manager at the local Pepperell Manufacturing company, died Thursday evening in Clinton S. C.

He was associated with the local plant from 1935 to Jan. 1, 1947. In recent years he was the vice president in charge of manufacturing at the Clinton Cotton mills, Clinton, S. C.

Surviving are his widow, the former Grace Abbott and two daughters, Nancy and Terrell.

Funeral services will be held Saturday in Clinton.

MAY 13, 1950



QUEEN OF BEAUTY is the title bestowed upon Jane Anne Walker of Saco, by the students of Middlebury College in Vermont.

THE JUDGMENT OF PARIS

BY MRS. ESTELLE M. TATTERSON

Granville H. Murphy Dies After Illness

Granville H. Murphy, 78, a former York county deputy sheriff and a former Saco city marshal, died at his home, 39 Pleasant street, Saco, Saturday evening after a lengthy illness.

He was a native of Lyman, the son of Enoch and Ruth (Willis) Murphy. He was employed in the carpentry department at the York mills for several years. After serving as head of the Saco police department and a deputy sheriff, he operated the Murphy carton company and printing shop in Saco for a time before disposing of the business and retiring.

He was a member of Laconia lodge of Odd Fellows and York encampment, this city, and the Saco United Baptist church.

He is survived by his widow, the former Grace E. Fogg; two sisters, Mrs. Virgil Hill, Goodwins Mills, and Mrs. Annie Russell, Kennebunk, and four nephews.

Funeral services will be from his late home, 39 Pleasant street, Saco, Tuesday afternoon at 2. Friends may call at the home.

HOME ASSOCIATION OFFICIALS—Officials at the inspection tour Wednesday evening of the McArthur Home for the Aged which opens for occupancy today on Elm Street, Biddeford, were, seated, left to right, Miss Gladys Murphy, clerk, and Mrs. Luella Graham, matron at the home. Standing, Carleton F. Davis, president of the association; Robert M. Moore, vice president, and Alfred Bradford, chairman of the reconstruction committee.

McArthur Home For Aged Opens Services In Biddeford Today

APRIL 10, 1953

Mrs. James Burnham Dies At Age Of 65

Mrs. Annie F. Burnham, 65, of 1 Middle street, Saco, widow of James Elroy Burnham, a former Saco paint shop operator, died at a local hospital early this morning.

She was born in Calais, the daughter of Edgar A. and Julia (Smith) Bowdoin. She resided in Saco most of her life. She was a member and past noble grand of Saco Rebekah lodge; a member of the Past Noble Grands association of the lodge, the York County Past Noble Grands association, Annette chapter, Order of Eastern Star, School street Methodist church and the E & L club of the parish.

She is survived by a son, John E. Burnham, and a daughter, Mrs. Ethelbert N. Whitney, both of Saco; two sisters, Mrs. Bryerlie B. Wildes, Kennebunk, and Mrs. Carl E. Chappell, this city; three brothers, Robert H., Falmouth Foreside, Charles H. and Edgar A. Bowdoin, Kennebunk, several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held from the residence of her son, John E. Burnham, 381 Beach street, Saco, Monday afternoon at 2. Friends may call there Sunday evening.

NOVEMBER 12, 1953

Ernest Goodwin, Veteran Banker, Dies At Hospital

Ernest A. Goodwin, 66, a life long resident of this city, and treasurer and trustee officer of the Pepperell Trust company, died late Wednesday evening, at a local hospital.

The son of Albert and Edith (Sawyer) Goodwin, he was connected with the bank for 46 years. He was a former city treasurer of Biddeford and a member of Dunlap lodge, F. and A. M.

Surviving are his mother, Mrs. Edith L. Goodwin; his widow, Mrs. Hortense Leavitt Goodwin; two daughters, Mrs. Anthony Comber, Portland, Mrs. Wesley Staples, Portland; one granddaughter, Betsy J. Comber; two sister, Mrs. R. Hampden Bryant and Mrs. Eugene Storr, both of this city; several nieces and nephews.

Private funeral services will be held Saturday afternoon at 2 from his home, 260 Elm street. Friends may call at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, Friday afternoon and evening.

SEPTEMBER 5, 1952

Only Daily Newspaper In York County

Married 61 Years



Above are Mr. and Mrs. Justus B. Cobb, 107 Temple street, Saco, who are observing a belated diamond jubilee wedding anniversary at their home today. Actually, it's their 61st anniversary. But Mrs. Cobb wasn't feeling up to par for the 60th last year, so the celebration was held over a year. She, 79 years old, is a lifelong Saco resident, and he, 82, was born in the town of Denmark but has lived in Saco most of his life. They have one son, Edgar J. Cobb, two grandchildren, Mrs. Wendell Sawyer, Saco, and Justus B. Cobb, 2nd, New Bedford, Mass.; and three great-grandchildren, David Cobb Sawyer, Paul Jordan Cobb and Edward Bruce Cobb.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

I Briefs

George A. Nutter, Former Saco Official, Dies In Portland

George A. Nutter, secretary and treasurer of the Saco Mutual Fire Insurance company for 35 years and a former Saco city treasurer, died today at a Portland hospital after a brief illness. He had been residing at 468 Main street, Cumberland Mills, recently.

Born in Saco, the son of Frank W. and Lucinda (Leslie) Nutter, Feb. 16, 1890, he was educated in the Saco schools and graduated from Thornton academy.

In addition to his service with the Saco Mutual Fire Insurance company he also was treasurer of the Mutual theater, Saco, for many years.

He was a member of the Unitarian church, Saco.

Club memberships included Saco lodge, F. and A. M., and the Saco-Biddeford Kiwanis club.

He is survived by his widow, Reba, (Hobson) Nutter, Cumberland Mills; one daughter, Mrs. Carroll S. Hannaford, South Portland; three grandchildren, one brother, Charles L. Nutter, Pitts-lurgh, Pa., and one niece, Mrs. Bruce Hazlett, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Funeral services will be held Friday at 2 p. m. at 749 Congress street, Portland, with Rev. Clarence H. Clark officiating.

Burial will be in Laurel Hill cemetery, Saco.



This one is a real oldie, in fact just about one of the oldest we've ever had. It's a snapshot of the employees of the George A. Spofford Painter's Supplies store taken in the year 1883. The store was located where the Robinson Syndicate is now, at 24 Alfred street. Underneath the awning is the J. P. Billings grocery store—remember it? Identified in the picture were left to right, — Skillings, Forrest Spofford, the owner's son, Fred Chamberland, —, Edward H. Goldthwaite, Spofford,



Karvonides Photo
SACO CANTON LEADERS—New officers of Canton, J. H. Dearborn, Patriarchs Militant, who were elected Tuesday evening at the annual meeting in the Saco IOOF Hall, are, front row, left to right, Carl W. Hall, lieutenant; Woodbury S. Lord, captain; Milton Randall, retiring captain; Frank Murray, chaplain. Rear, Daniel E. Sylvester, ensign, and Edwin M. Tuttle, clerk. Plans were made for installation Feb. 19 by Brigadier General William O. Hayden, Springvale, and his staff.

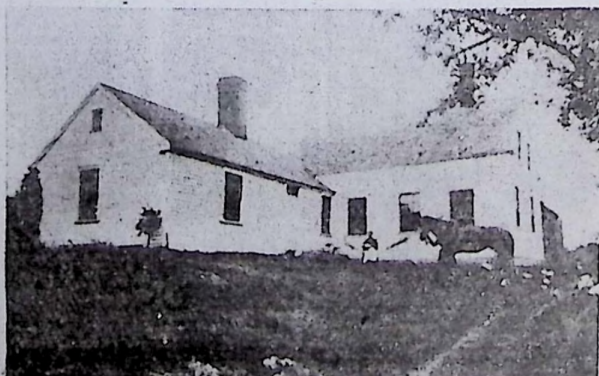
Cut Their Wedding Cake



Photo by Jim Perkins
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hampton Burnham, who were married Labor Day afternoon at St. Martin's-in-the-Field at Biddeford Pool. She is the former Miss Nanci Calderwood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Calderwood, Elm street.

AUGUST 19, 1953

Biddeford's Oldest Houses



The Smith-Wakefield house, Pool road, is over 200 years old. First owned by people by the name of Smith it was then bought by Ivory Wakefield, whose widow, Sophia Wakefield, sold the place, consisting of four acres, to John H. Finnard. He left the house to his daughter, Mrs. Ina B. Doyle. Maine State Police Captain Roger C. Doyle, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred S. Doyle, was born in this house. In the picture are Mrs. John Finnard, seated, and Mrs. Ina Doyle, holding "Mischief" by the halter.

Biddeford Journal Engraving



WED AT BIDDEFORD POOL

Mrs. Robert Hampton Burnham, the former Nanci Lee Calderwood, whose wedding took place Monday in St. Marks in the Field at Biddeford Pool. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arnold D. Calderwood of Biddeford and Biddeford Pool and the bridegroom is the son of the late Prof. and Mrs. LeRoy P. Burnham, Ithaca, N. Y. (Photo by Perkins)

SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 1, 1953

Biddeford's Oldest Houses



The Hooper house, 202 South street, was built before 1843 when it was occupied by the Rev. Thomas Lord, the fifth pastor of Biddeford's Second Congregational (the White) Church. His pastorate ended in the early 1850's and the house was then occupied by Edward H. C. Hooper, an early insurance man of Biddeford. When this house was built only one line of railroad tracks (the old Eastern Division) crossed South street. The second railroad (the present Boston and Maine) was not built until 1872.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

R. P. Jordan, Former Solon, Is Dead At Saco

Rishworth Pierpont Jordan, 66, of 398 Main street, Saco, died early this morning at the Maine General Hospital, Portland, after a short illness.

He was born April 13, 1887, in Saco, the son of Herbert R. and Callie (Hooper) Jordan and was educated in the Saco public schools, Milton, Mass., Academy, and graduated from Harvard College in 1910. He was a member of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity and the Harvard Varsity Club. Mr. Jordan served in the Army during World War I.

He was associated with the Pepperell Manufacturing Company from 1927 to 1935, after which he became administrator of the family estate.

Mr. Jordan served four terms in the State legislature and one term as alderman in ward seven of Saco. He was a past president of the Biddeford-Saco Rotary Club, and was a former chairman of the York County American Red Cross Chapter. He was a member of the Biddeford-Saco Chamber of Commerce, the New England Council, the Cumberland Club of Portland, and the Harvard Club of Boston. He was a director of the Webber Hospital, a member of the Saco Lodge of Masons, the American Legion, and the Maine Historical Society.

Besides his widow, the former Pauline Perkins, he is survived by a sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Jordan Shartel, and a niece, Mrs. Raymond Jopling, both of Oklahoma City, Okla.

Funeral services will be held Wednesday at 2:30 p. m. from the home. Rev. David B. Howe will officiate. Interment will be in the family lot at Laurel Hill cemetery.

3 Portland (Me.) Press

Herald, Monday, Nov. 15, 1954

JOHN TOWNE

SACO, Nov. 14—A well-known Saco builder died yesterday at his Ferry Road home at the age of 74. John Towne, who built and designed many of the residential homes in this city, was also the builder of the Thornton Academy Observatory.

Towne built the observatory, now used by amateur astronomers for Frank C. Deering at his Bay View Beach estate. Deering left the observatory to the school upon his death.

Towne was also active in municipal affairs here, and served on the Board of Aldermen and as Building Inspector for years. His son, Paul Emery Towne, is county register of deeds-elect.

He is survived by his widow, two sons, Paul Emery and Raymond L.; one daughter, Mrs. Lewis C. Libby; one brother, Roscoe C. Towne of Sanford, and one sister, Mrs. Mabel Dolby of Saco.

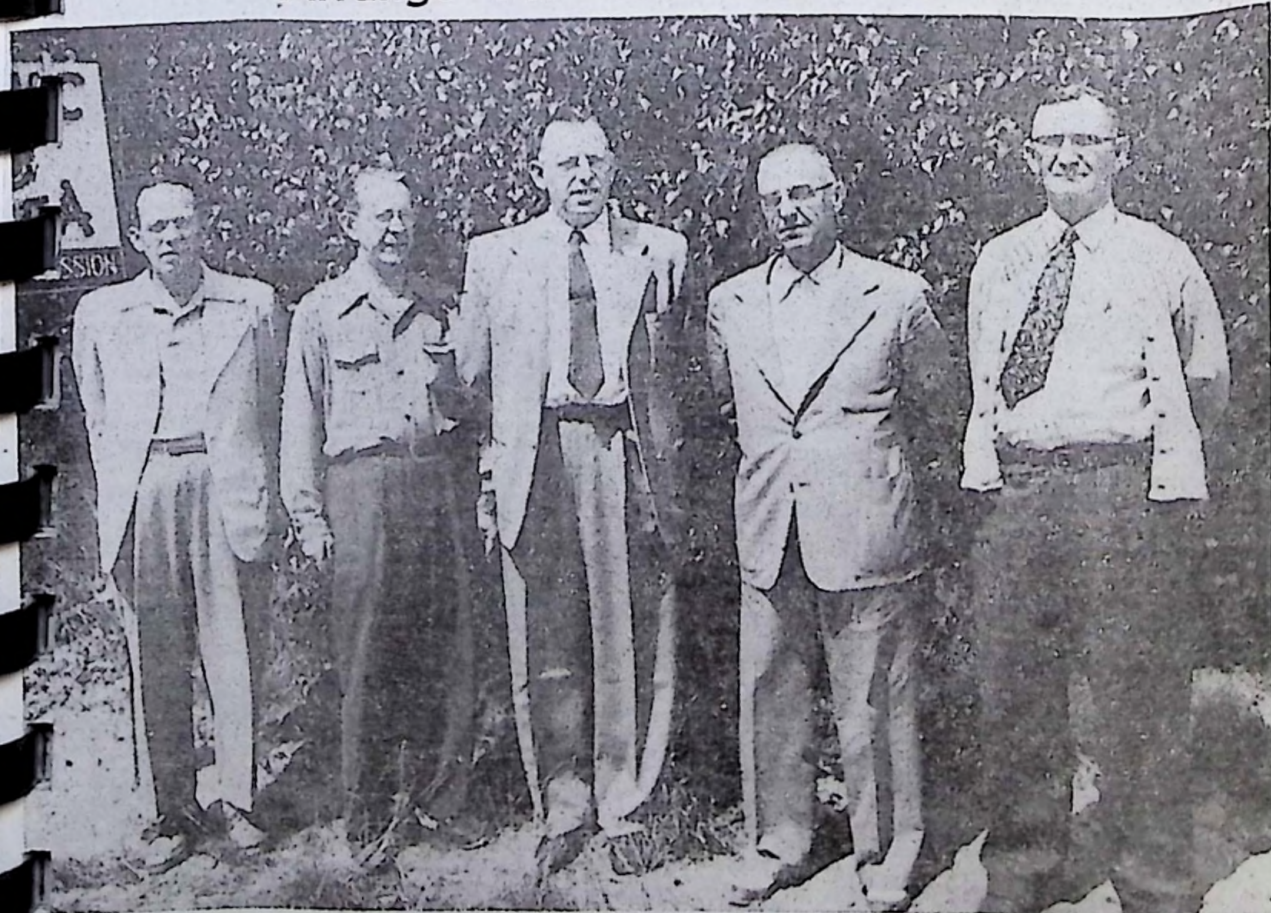
Funeral services will be held at 2 p.m. Tuesday from the Shumway Funeral Home, 35 Spring St., and burial will be at Laurel Hill Cemetery here.



Right, seated, Mrs. Joseph Hannaford, general chairman, and Mrs. C. Raymond Means; standing, Mrs. Hugh Snow, Mrs. Let Johnson and Mrs. Ralph Dearborn. Proceeds from sale of fancy work, aprons and cooked food and the supper used for benefit purposes. (Ray Labbe Photos).

JOURNAL, BIDDEFORD, ME. TUESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 4, 1953

Arrange For Saco Picnic Area



Above are the men instrumental in opening the new Cascade Picnic grounds on the Cascade road, Saco. Left to right, Robert J. Fenderson, Charles Towne, and Clinton G. Milliken, all of the Saco

Business Men's association, Burland H. Hawkes, manager of the Cascade lodge, who made the land available, and Millard S. Leary, a supervisor on the State Highway Commission.

Way Back When - In Biddeford



This was York county's highest judicial body back in 1888—that's 64 years ago. The classically photographed group is the grand jury of January 6, 1888. Seated, left to right, are John C. Tenant, Lyman; James F. B. Waterhouse, this city; County Attorney H. H. Burbank, Saco; jury foreman, James W. Grant, Lebanon; Jeremiah Moulton, 2nd, Sanford; Leonard Andrews, 2nd, this city; James O. Gowell, Berwick; Elliott Fernald, Saco; and Henry C. Maddox, Newfield. In the back row, same order, are William R. Parker, Kittery; Albert C. Manson, Saco; Asa Davis, Parsonsfield; Willis G. Moulton, York; James N. Waterhouse, Dayton; Samuel Batchelder, Shapleigh; Joseph Stackpole, North Berwick; Roscoe G. Stewart, Hollis; Herbert Jacobs, Kennebunk; and Sheriff William E. Towne, Kennebunk.

SEPTEMBER 1, 1928.

LIST OF SACO TAXPAYERS WHO PAY \$200 OR MORE

The total valuation of property in Saco, according to an announcement made by the Board of Assessors today is \$8,312,328 of which amount \$5,981,120 is real and \$2,331,208 is personal. The total tax commitment is \$331,417.9 against \$369,678.62 in 1927. The total number of polls in the city, taxed and untaxed, is 2,462, while in 1927 there were 2,542.

The number of automobiles taxed in the city is 1,439 or 200 more than last year. The total number of musical instruments is 1,230. There are 402 horses, 908 cows and 112 two-year-olds. Not a single sheep is owned within the boundaries of the city of Saco, according to the returns made by the assistant assessors.

The taxes in Saco were committed today to Tax Collector Mrs. Esther M. Cobb by the board of assessors, Frank L. Emery, Herbert C. Scammon and Edwin J. Sawyer. Following is a list of resident and non-resident tax-payers, who pay a tax of \$200 and upwards.

The resident tax-payers are:

Arthur W. Andrews	\$ 339.18
Lillian H. Angell	471.12
Costas Antonacos and John Antonacos	256.50
Fred H. Bean	278.73
John Berry, heirs	306.16
Edmund E. Blake	233.69
Robert Nathaniel Boothby	233.43
George D. Buck	245.00
James E. Burnham	222.19
Henry Carrier	471.98
Samuel Casseboom	206.19
Albert W. Cole	285.56
Albert W. Cole and Frank D. Cole	252.53
Ralph W. Conforth	300.57

Frank C. Deering	215.44
Jos. G. Deering, heirs	345.15
Gilman N. Deering, heirs	970.13
John M. Deering	256.00
Lucy B. Deering	220.35
Fred E. Demers	241.63
Carl G. Dennett	217.11
J. Annie Dennett	262.67
Kate E. Dennett	355.88
Thos. J. Denincour and Henry Mondor	211.58
Annie Dolby	240.83
Geo. H. Dolby	498.30
Hiram Dolby	437.78
Mabel H. Dolby	242.78
Geo. A. Emery	310.13
Willis T. Emmons	245.97
Harry G. Fenderson	249.29
Grece E. Fogg	207.48
Sumner G. Fogg	264.07
John and Morrill Harper	237.90
Henry and Ella Hewes, trustees	272.30
Paul S. Hill	221.21
Jason C. Hooper	462.23
Jim John	284.78
John M. Johnson	286.54
Herbert R. Jordan	247.73
Richworth Jordan, heirs	2,773.17
Knights of P.	370.50
John B. Lavigne	209.70
D. F. Littlefield	941.34
Harry D. Lord	279.32
Howard F. Lord	277.95
Helen B. Love	255.45
Mary G. Lowell	374.40
Geo. L. and James D. Mahoney	311.11
Elmira McArthur	475.80
Fred Foran	\$247.34
Edith M. Garland	552.83
Harry P. Garland	478.80
James P. Garland	295.11
Lawrence S. Garland	412.70
Garland Mfg Co.	5,358.60

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William L. Gerrish	331.77
Edward H. Gilman	735.23
Sarah A. Gilman est	390.00
Sarah A. Gilman heirs	295.43
Walter J. Gilpatrick	232.13
Paul K. Goodwin	269.76
Richard L. K. Grant	350.62
Anton Hahn	918.33
Jesse D. Haley	225.69
Mary E. Hall	210.60
Samuel M. Hall	432.00
Charles H. Hanson	260.79
C. Wallace Harmon	218.48
Fred H., Henry and Evelyn M. McKeen	384.54
Hattie F. McKenny	258.77
Juliet L. McKenny	322.14
Charles E. Meade	262.75
Richard D. Milliken	221.20
Joseph F. Moody est	216.45
Ernest L. Morrill	223.74
Mutual Fire Ins. Co	2,933.39
Charles S., and Zula M. Nield	227.65
Norwood Bros	524.94
George A. Norwood	212.24
Odd Fellows asso	370.50
Frank L. Palmer	278.15
Winthrop W. Palmer	233.16
William A. Patten	318.32
John T. Perham	569.43
Henri Plante	204.83
Charles H. Prescott heirs	465.08
Henry J. Rice heirs	231.08
Charlotte Riversmith	203.78
Joseph and David Robinson	203.85
Mary A. Ross	249.60
Roy V. Ross	282.44
Fred Rowe Co	312.00
Saco and Biddeford Savings Inst	3,145.35
Saco Brick Co	492.38
Saco Mfg Co	1,095.32
Saco River Towing Co	390.00
Annie L. D. Sawyer	211.97
Fred W. Sawyer	316.95
Scales Hardware Co	292.50
Charles G. Scammon	1,121.33
Charles G., and Mary A. Scammon	203.97
Edith Scammon	443.24
Elbridge L. Scammon	241.88
Alton M. Seavey	816.55
Charles W. Shannon heirs	237.12
James H., Maude B. Shannon	\$211.85
Edwin F. Smith, heirs	249.22
John A. Snow heirs	224.25

Saml. M. Solmer	532.43
Sidney A. Staples	209.70
Harold J. Staples	448.58
Lewis B., Cora K. Stillman	261.30
Adelard J., Mary Ann St. Onge	391.83
Sweetser Orphan Asylum	224.25
Thornton Academy Trustees	466.05
Albert A. Thurston	215.64
Trail Moc Shoe Co.	780.00
Geo. E. Twambly	517.42
Peter Victor	307.98
Wm. H. Vinton	316.76
Robert L. Webber	285.66
York Co. Motor Corp	1,153.82
York Mfg. Co.	113,809.83
York National Bank	2,086.50
Non Resident	
Alfred W. Anthony	278.27
H. P. Atkinson heirs	845.52
B. & S. Railroad Co.	501.15
Bidd. Savings Bank	721.50
B. M. R. R.	1,206.27
Casco Loan Bldg. Asso.	504.66
Helen M. Cook	208.65
Samuel H. Cohen	205.31
Cum. Co. Power Light Co.	4,155.35
J. G. Deering & Son	1,787.45
Mary E. M., Roger L. Deering & Noah	412.05
Diamond Match Co.	205.31
Gove Motor Co.	273.60
Marcia A. & Estate of Chas. Hatch	466.05
Leopold L. Maynard Trustee	330.53
Warren S. Meserve	348.85
O. O. Ocean Pier Co.	780.00
Pepp. Mfg. Co.	
and Water Dept.	9,974.45
Pepp. Mfg. Co.	1,228.50
Edith Nourse Rogers	214.70
Saco Lowell Shops	304.29
Estelle L. Sands	226.69
Ella E. Small	290.55
Standard Oil Co.	6,818.57
Universalist Genl. Conv.	843.38
Valvalene Oil Co.	830.79

JAMES W. SMITH REMARKABLE PENMAN

James W. Smith, aged 85, for half a century employed in the plant of the York Manufacturing company in Saco and a resident of that city until he moved to Portland in 1916, is believed to be the best penman of his age in the country. His penmanship is not far removed from copper-plate engraving, and when he writes to Saco friends, they marvel that a man of his years is able to pen his epistles in script which would be a credit to L. E. Pease, the first teacher of penmanship in the Saco schools.

Born in Saco July 4, 1846, Mr. Smith today cares for the furnace and his immaculately white-washed cellar and in summer cultivates a flower and vegetable garden 150 by 50 feet in dimensions at the rear of the nine-room house, kept in order by his sister, Mrs. Sara Leavitt, 82, whose efficiency is as remarkable as her brother's. James W. Smith was for 50 years with the York mills in Saco, most of the time as overseer in the downstairs weaving rooms, going to Portland after his retirement about 15 years ago.

Mrs. Leavitt is notable as the oldest Rebekah in Maine in years of membership and she highly prizes the commemorative jewel given her eight years ago by the Saco lodge which she joined in 1871. Both she and her brother

Send the Washington Avenue Methodist church, where he has held many church offices, for Mr. Smith still continues the active interest in church work which began at 16 at the School Street Methodist church in Saco, his mother's church.

Own cousins of the late Admiral Dewey, among the most cherished collections of Mr. Smith and Mrs. Leavitt is the remembrance of their attendance at the great celebration held in Boston in honor of the admiral on his return from Manila and their personal interview with him the Sunday afternoon following. Strangely enough, although the two families had always engaged in friendly correspondence, the cousins had never met before. Nevertheless, wishing to offer a few words of personal greeting and congratulation to their distinguished kinsman, they called at his hotel only to learn that, wearied with the ceremonies of the preceding days, he had denied himself to all visitors in order to rest. But a note from Mr. Smith, somewhat doubtfully conveyed to the admiral by a lieutenant in his suite, on the assurance that they were relatives, evoked an immediate and cordial response. A squad of marines came to escort the visitors from Maine to the presence of Admiral Dewey, and the admiral, when they approached, brushed aside the lieutenant and in speech of introduction with the words: "These are my cousins and I would rather see them than the whole city of Boston!"

There was at the time a marked personal resemblance between Mr. Smith and his famous cousin, still perceptible in comparison with his picture of the admiral, but less noticeable now that Mr. Smith wears his mustache close cropped in the modern fashion.

Dr. James Hervey Smith, father of Mr. Smith and Mrs. Leavitt, had moved from Vermont to Saco shortly before his marriage to their mother, Sarah Dresser of Barboro, and in the house on Harbor street now occupied by Judge Emery, James and Sarah were born. Dr. Smith, whose near-sighted practice were far larger than his enthusiasm for bookkeeping and bill collecting, died when James was eight and Sarah Taylor, so named since she was born on the day of Zachary Taylor's inauguration as president, only six, leaving his family in rather straitened circumstances. Mrs. Smith by turns taught school and took boarders but kept the household together. Unlike many paragonats of that era, she was no adherent of Solomon's maxim: "Spare the rod and spoil the child," but when son or daughter committed some childish misdeed she would take the youthful culprit gently into her room, and kneeling down, pray with them.

James early developed a sense of responsibility and at 10 without consulting his mother, went to work as a bobbin boy in the York Mill in order to help her with the support of the family. But when the exigency was past, Mrs. Smith insisted that James continue his education, and he applied himself to his books once more with that thoroughness and unremitting industry which have characterized him throughout life. In two years he finished his grammar school course and in three more, the high school, graduating at seventeen.

Immediately he returned to the York Mill drawing at first the wage, then considered a fair one for a boy, of 43 cents per day; and for 50 years he remained with the mill in various capacities, rising steadily until during the latter years of his service, he was over a year of two weaving rooms and more than 350 operatives.

The half century of Mr. Smith's life woven into his work in the mill included important developments in the cotton industry, and his own personal history. He saw the total number of looms in the mill increase from 800 to 600 and improvements in machinery which enabled a single operative to tend 16 looms instead of the three or four customarily assigned to a person when he began; while the labor he supervised shifted from pure American when he commenced to 10 nationalities at the time of his retirement. In Mr. Smith's early days as overseer, the mill offered almost the only avenue of employment, aside from teaching, for girls of good family. Indeed Mrs. Leavitt well recalls the furor created in Saco when B. F. Hamilton hired two girls as clerks in his dry goods store, an occupation then deemed exclusively masculine. Feeling over the matter ran so high that for some time the Hamilton store was boycotted, but Mr. Hamilton stood by his innovation and in the end, not only did his trade come back, but other stores gradually followed his lead regarding feminine employees.

Before her marriage to Charles A. Leavitt of Old Orchard Beach, Sarah Smith worked under her brother in the mill and she still keeps the four flexible oval picture frames, each of approximately 140 pieces of black walnut which he carved for her at this time in his spare moments. Among the memories of this period in the lives of brother and sister is a recollection of Congresswoman Edith Nourse Rogers as a slender flaxen-haired girl of 12, daughter of the mill agent. Another incident deals with the worn little Bible with passages marked in red ink which is Mr. Smith's favorite among the 12 or more copies of the Good Book in his possession. One Christmas night over 60 years ago, after he had gone around turning out all the gaslights which provided the mill illumination, for mills ran then on holidays, he became aware of an unusual weight in the pocket of his overcoat when he lifted it from its hook and on investigation found the Testament, a Christmas gift from the operatives in his charge, presented in this unobtrusive manner as in best accord with his tastes. And during his long service with the York mills, this small volume, the original covers of which have long since worn away, rested daily on his bench as a visible reminder of the principles contained in it which he faithfully tried to carry out toward the employees under him.

On Christmas Day, 1873, Mr. Smith married Miss Josephine Welch, whom he had met at the mill, and on Christmas Day three years before his sister had become Mrs. Leavitt. After long residence in Saco, Mr. and Mrs. Smith moved to Portland, in 1916, when he retired, to be near their only daughter, Lena, Mrs. Almon C. Libby, who lives next door on Illsley street. In 1920, after his wife's death, Mrs. Leavitt, whose husband had died in 1916, came to keep house for her brother. She has two daughters, Ella Humphreyville of

Watertown, Mass., and Florence Adams of Somerville and a granddaughter, Ruth Leavitt Adams, now in her second year at Wheaton college. Mr. Smith has now three grandchildren, Ruth Libby, a graduate of Deering high and the Maine General hospital; Esther, a student at Deering, and Martha, who attends the Cummings school. A fourth grandchild, James Franklin Libby, a youth of much promise, died five years ago while taking a postgraduate course at Deering high school.

Mr. Smith and Mrs. Leavitt are together once more as in their childhood days, and their mother and father are represented in their household by two large portraits reproduced from old tintypes which hang in the most prominent place on the walls of the sunny living room. His mother's precepts and the Bible, Mr. Smith says, have kept him all his life from profanity, card playing, dancing and the use of tobacco, and to the Bible and her influence he and his sister attribute their youthful vigor when well past threescore and ten. Mr. Smith and Mrs. Leavitt are indeed shining examples of the truth of the scriptural injunction, "Honor thy father and mother that thy days may be long in the land."

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16, 1946 FEBRUARY

Thirty-nine years ago, in our two cities, there were exactly 48 "dressmakers," all of whom, we are assured, "were busy during the greater part of the year."

For the purpose of establishing a nostalgic twinge in the bodies of former natives of Biddeford and other oldsters familiar with such old-time local landmarks, (a number of which have entirely disappeared from the scene) we list a few: The Commercial House, 30 Bacon street; Harry K. Lord's livery stable, Alfred street; Andrews wharf, off the Pool road; Willets wharf, off the Pool road; Reservoir Hill, head of Adams street; Vetromile street, from 132 Elm street to 346 Main street (now St. Marys street); Gooch street, from 55 Elm street to the bridge over the Saco river in Ward 6; the N. D. Georgie "boot-black shop" at 99 Main street.

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 2, 1951

Receives First Dial Call



The first extended area call from Old Orchard Beach to the Biddeford exchange was made Thursday morning and was received by Mayor Myron E. Savage of Saco. H. Thompson Stackpole, Biddeford PBX foreman for the New England Telephone and Telegraph company, and a Saco alderman, looks on.

REV. ROBERT JORDAN.

At the time of the recent centennial observances at Trinity Episcopal church in Saco, it was manifestly impossible to give any detail account in the historical sermon of one of the earliest churchmen, who for so many years represented Episcopacy in the province of Maine. Rev. Robert Jordan, progenitor of a large and flourishing family, deserves a story all by himself. As many times before it has been written the earliest settlements on the coast of our state were not made by men of the type of those who settled in Plymouth and Boston, the pilgrims and Puritans. That is, their leaving England was not because of religious persecution or from dissatisfaction with their own church conditions in the old country, but explorations and settlements were made in the spirit of adventure and from a desire to better themselves financially. They followed, as leaders, men who received grants of land from the king or were in the employ of those more fortunate ones who had been given large tracts of territory. Such were the first settlers at Wiscasset Harbor, now Biddeford Pool, and there were those who came with Thomas Lewis and Richard Bonython, settling on the eastern side of the Saco. It must be remembered when the old histories speak of Saco that it includes both Biddeford and Saco, as for many years only one town existed and it was not until 1718 that the separation came and the portion on the west side of the river became the town of Biddeford and on the east side was called Saco until 1762, when, for a time it took the name of Pepperellborough, later reverting to Saco.

Richmonds Island lies off the Saco shore, not very far from Prouts Neck. In 1628, Walter Bagnall lived there for three years, trading with the Indians, by whom he was slain in 1631. About that time the council of Plymouth, England, granted land to Robert Trelawney, a merchant, including much of Cape Elizabeth and Richmonds Island. There were other claimants and trouble arose about the territory that is now in the town of Scarborough. John Winter came to this country from Plymouth, England, before the matter was settled and when the patents arrived he was made agent for Trelawney, who never visited this country. Winter, as agent, commenced business on Richmonds Island and kept on until 1635, when Trelawney made a new contract with John Winter, putting him in full control, paying him a regular salary and giving him one-tenth of the proceeds of the business, which was most prosperous, consisting of a regular fishery made with the old country and fur trading with the Indians.

By this time settlers had become more numerous on the coast between Cape Elizabeth and Winter Harbor, at the Pool. They were Church of England people and brought their faith and loyalty with them. In 1637 Rev. Richard Gibson, an Episcopal clergyman, became accredited pastor for the settlers and held services at the island and at Winter Harbor for a brief space. Massachusetts Bay colony, one of the settlements that were founded on the principles of religious liberty, was much opposed to any form except its own and did all in its power to prevent the Church of England clergy holding services. Rev. Richard Gibson was threatened

with arrest and imprisonment and in 1642 returned to England.

Rev. Robert Jordan, who succeeded Gibson, was one of the most prominent and influential men in the early annals of western Maine. He came to this country in the summer of 1640 in one of Trelawney's regular trading vessels between England and Richmonds Island. Edward Godfrey, the first settler of York and for some time governor of the western part of Maine and who was long associated with Jordan as magistrate, speaks of him in a letter to the government at home, March 14, 1660, as having a long experience in the country, "equal with any in Boston; an orthodox divine of the Church of England and of great parts and estate. He was conceded by all to be an active, enterprising man, placed by education above the mass of the people with whom he was connected."

But to go back to Robert Jordan's arrival in America. As was said, he came directly to Richmond's island in one of Trelawney's trading vessels, was soon after his arrival appointed arbitrator, in a dispute between one Cleaves and Winter, and some others. Later on he married Sarah, only daughter of John Winter. At the death of his father-in-law, in 1648, he administered his estate and by gift from Mr. Winter inherited much land. It has been implied that the Rev. Robert Jordan married Sarah Winter to escape persecution from the Puritans. However, on the contrary, Rev. Richard Gibson escaped the threats of the Massachusetts government by returning to England, while the Rev. Robert, the accepted suitor and later husband of the fair Sarah was twice arrested and jailed in Boston.

An injunction was served against Mr. Jordan in October, 1660, which does not seem to complain of him because of any immorality, but because he baptized infants according to the form and ceremony of the Church of England.

In the New England Historical and Genealogical Register, Vol. XIII, a writer says of him: "Mr. Gibson left the country in 1642, but Jordan remained at the post of duty and never relinquished his stand as a churchman, or his professional character. He was the soul of the opposition to Massachusetts and a chief supporter of the royal commissioner. Owing to his religious views, he was the object of suspicion to the Puritans, who forbade him to marry or baptize. The general court of Massachusetts ordered his arrest and imprisonment in Boston jail. This occurred twice, in 1654 and 1663. It is quite evident that marriage with John Winter's daughter did not bring any immunity, in the matter of differences with the Puritan government."

A copy of his petition, written to the governor and magistrates in Boston, in 1663, while he was in jail, is still extant and a heliotype facsimile of the original petition is given in the Jordan Memorial Book, page 73. This is a large volume of 488 pages, published in 1882, and contains much valuable early history of Maine, and it may be said that the Jordan family furnished much of this same history, in their lives, offices and doings.

The same volume of the New England Historical and Genealogical Register gives an article entitled "Witchcraft in Maine," in which due credit is paid Robert Jordan for the stand he took in suppressing that delusion and shows how much he was above the ignorance and superstition of the age in which he lived.

Among other statements the writer like Mr. Jordan did not return to says—"it well illustrates the influence of their old homes. For more than 30 years the Rev. Robert Jordan occupied a large share in the affairs of the town and the province. He was sometimes exert on the character and history of a community; and Maine may, perhaps, attribute her exemption from the witchcraft madness that blasted other communities, to the intelligence and decision of the Rev. Robert Jordan of Spurwink, Maine, in suppressing the delusion at the outset, at the first attempt to practice this villainy among the Indians in America ended his active and that province." Another authority states that one Henry Jocelyn, a neighbor and friend, was in accord with him and of great assistance. An old woman had a drunken man for a boarder and she told him he must reform or leave her house. This was at Black Point. He left her house an avowed enemy and at once accused her of being a witch. Mr. Jordan had a cow that died and this same man, Thorpe, went to Jordan's workmen and informed them that it had been bewitched by Goody Bayley, the old woman in question. They framed things so that they brought her to Mr. Jordan and he interposed in her behalf, and as the writer goes on to say, "so unriddled the knavery and delivered the innocent."

The story goes on—"the infamy was averted by the common sense and courage of Robert Jordan. We must attribute it, not to Jordan's education or associations, but solely to his own clear-headed common sense—his native discernment." Between the years of 1653 and 1658 Maine was formally united with and came under the rule of the Massachusetts colony government. By this time, the new settlers coming in were of the same religious persuasion as the Puritans. They had their own clergy and wished for their own form of worship. Jordan was always in trouble with the Massachusetts government in Boston and was several times presented before the local courts. In 1658 he and Henry Jocelyn of Spurwink, or Scarborough, yielded in matters of government to Boston, but insisted on so-called articles of toleration, one of the conditions of signing. The article reads as follows: "That no of the privileges hereby granted secured shall ever be forfeited by reason of any difference in matter of religion, or be affected otherwise than by known and established penal laws adopted by the general court. Adopted at the home of Robert Jordan in Spurwink, July 13, 1658."

For several years afterward he was in trouble at times and then matters began to settle down in that respect. His family consisted of six sons, John, Robert, Dominicus, Jediah, Samuel and Jeremiah, all born at Spurwink, which was included in Falmouth, then the name of the region including the present city of Portland, South Portland, Cape Elizabeth, some of Scarborough, and land to the east of Portland, which still retains the name.

He was judge or one of the judges for many years. In the second Indian war he was compelled to leave Spurwink and to flee from the Indians with his family. He left his home hurriedly and doubtless left all his papers in his house. Everything was in flames before he was out of sight. This accounts for the fact that so few of his papers have ever been found. He went with his family and what they could carry to Great Island in the Piscataqua river, near Newcastle, then a part of Portsmouth, N. H. Many families were driven from the western Maine settlements at the same time, and

The coat of arms of the Jordan or Jordaine family of Dorsetshire, England, dates back to King Edward the First. They are traced at Frome-Whitefield as early as 1400. The coat of arms is a shield with a lion rampant between nine daggers having crosses for the hilts.

The name Jordan, as here written, exists in England, Ireland and Wales. It is also spelled Jordayne, Jordaine and Jordon. There is also Norman blood, the earliest ones known being said to be of Anglo-Norman origin, having come into England at the time of the Norman conquest.

The baptismal font used by the Rev. Robert Jordan is now in Portland at the rooms of the Maine Historical society.

The many descendants of this noteworthy gentleman are scattered over the face of the earth, children and grandchildren for at least nine or ten generations of the six sons who survived him.

In a later article it will be interesting to trace the Jordans of Saco and Biddeford who are in a direct line from Dominicus, his third son, and grandson, Capt. Samuel Jordan. The history of this family is of great interest to me personally though not related by blood, having climbed into the family by the matrimonial ladder. My late husband was descended in a direct line from the Rev. Robert Jordan and was of the eighth generation.

ESTELLE M. TATTERSON.

Way Back When - In Biddeford



A touch of the past and a wave of nostalgic memories may well be brought by this old-time photo of a gang of Thornton academy students casually posing for the cameraman back in 1891. Contributed by Charles Stacy, Saco, it's just a sample of the way old scrapbooks can produce souvenirs to bring on a chuckle or two. Chances are these lads wouldn't pose the same way today. The two with legs extended from under them are Frank Leavitt, left, and Fred A. Lord. The head peeking around the left of Leavitt is John P. Deering. Standing, leaning, or squatting against the wall are, left to right, Guy Mills, Charles A. Stacy, Fred Dean, George Bean, C. W. Place, Ralph Calef, and Frank Kendrick.

DECEMBER 10, 1927.

More About the Jordans.

Rev. Robert Jordan, who died in 1679 on Great island, a part of Portsmouth, N. H., left six sons. John, the eldest, was born at Spurwink on the old family plantation. On the outbreak of the Indian war, in 1675, he fled to Portsmouth with his father's family and in 1678, he married Elizabeth Styleman. In January of the same year he received from his father a deed conveying to him the whole of Richmonds island, upon which he soon settled. In 1680, he received an appointment as judge for the County of Cornwall, Pemaquid, Maine. He died in 1725 at Richmonds island, leaving four children, three sons and one daughter.

Robert, the second son of Rev. Robert and Sarah Winter Jordan, was born some time previous to 1664 at Spurwink. He received from his father, on his marriage, 1,000 acres of land, on what is now Cape Elizabeth. The two lighthouses stand on the ground once the property of Robert Jordan, Jr. As late as 1688, he still kept his residence at Spurwink, though some time before he had sold his inheritance on Cape Elizabeth. Very little is known of him after he removed from Falmouth in 1688, as he left no male descendants, but several daughters, who all married and lived in or near Boston.

It is in the third son, the first Dominicus Jordan, that people hereabouts will have the greatest interest. He was born at Spurwink like the others, previous to 1664, though the exact date is not given. In 1681 he married Hannah, daughter of Ralph Tristram of Winter Harbor, now Biddeford Pool. After his marriage he returned to Spurwink, having come

into possession on his father's death of 1,000 acres of land at that place.

Dominicus Jordan was one of the most prominent men in that whole region and was one of the trustees to whom the township of Falmouth was deeded by Thomas Danforth, president of his majesty's Province of Maine. This was done in 1684 and the copy of this and many other old deeds connected with the Jordan family are curious and most interesting reading.

The second Indian war brought danger again to the settlements and in 1690, when Falmouth was devastated, Spurwink was again deserted and remained unoccupied until the peace of 1698.

According to tradition, Dominicus was a man above the common size and of great strength and endurance. The gun used by him was over six feet in length. For many years, it was in the possession of his descendants, 18 inches of the barrel having been cut off, but about 1880, it was presented to the Maine Historical society by Captain Samuel Jordan of Deering. It was the habit of Dominicus Jordan to keep his gun and ammunition close at hand and he was greatly feared by the Indians. In war he was their deadly enemy, but in peace most friendly. While at work on his land, which bordered on the

banks of the Spurwink river, where he had a small blockhouse, he wore his gun strapped to his back, ready for any emergency, and he bore the title of the "Indian killer."

Sometime during the second Indian war the garrison house of Mr. Jordan was violently assaulted by a large number of savages and he made a brave and successful resistance. The Indians called to him, saying they

Biddeford Journal Engraving

were ten hundred in number, to which he replied that he "cared not if they were ten thousand," and finally beat them off.

In times of peace, the Indians would call on him and were always hospitably received, while they exchanged their furs for such articles as they wanted. On the breaking out of hostilities again in 1703, a party of Indians, appearing friendly, called on Dominicus, August 10, ostensibly to buy some goods. He did not suspect them of treachery and was waiting upon them, when one of the party stole up behind him and drove his tomahawk into his brain, shouting with the fatal blow, "There, Dominicus; now kill ten thousand Indians!" His wife and family of six children and his youngest brother, Jeremiah, were made prisoners and led through the wilderness to Canada.

All of this family finally returned except the oldest daughter, Mary Ann, a little girl of six years, who had been taken into a French family and cared for and they changed her name to Arabelle. When, in 1713, John Stoddard was sent from Boston to Quebec as a commissioner to negotiate for the return of prisoners taken from New England, she is mentioned as Arabella Jordan of Trois Rivières. She never returned to Maine, but claimed her share of her father's estate and received her part in 1761.

Dominicus Jordan left six children, Dominicus, Junior, born in 1683, died May 20, 1749; Samuel, of whom we shall have much to say later on, who was born in 1684, married Olive Plaisted, and died Dec. 20, 1742, at Jordan Farm, Biddeford; Mary Ann, mentioned above; Elizabeth, born in 1690, married in 1714 Captain Humphrey Scammon, of Saco, thus beginning the long

line of inter-marriages between the Jordans and Scammons; Hannah, born at Spurwink in 1693, married Joseph Calef of Boston, and yet another son, Nathaniel, born in 1696 and died in 1783.

The eldest son, Dominicus, Junior, was 19 years old when he was made prisoner by the Indians, at the time his father was slain in his home. He remained from 10 to 13 years a prisoner and learned the Indian language. He finally made his escape, married Joanna Bray of Kittery, and returned in 1715 to Spurwink, where he resided during the remainder of his life. He inherited 600 acres of land on the old home plantation and became a man of much power and influence in the town of Falmouth, which included his home in Spurwink.

Captain Samuel Jordan.

Samuel, second son of Dominicus and Hannah Tristram Jordan, was born in 1684 at Spurwink, Cape Elizabeth, Maine. At the time of his father's death by an Indian tomahawk, his mother and all her children were carried captive to Three Rivers, Canada, where he remained prisoner for seven years—six years with the Indians and one year with the French. He, with two other white men, prisoners like himself, planned an escape from their French captors through the help of an Indian woman named Mary, who led them through the woods to Casco bay. During their journey they subsisted on roots and berries. When they arrived at the fort in Falmouth, not being known, they were refused admittance. The Indian woman climbed upon a large log lying on the ground near the fort and cried out in a loud voice, "I be Molly Mun! You know Molly Mun!" Some of the men in the fort recollected the name and after close examination they were admitted. This must have been about 1710 and none of the Jordan family living at that time in Spurwink, Samuel went to Winter Harbor, the Pool, where he stayed with his mother's people, the Tristrams. In 1717 we first find his name recorded as a regular resident at Winter Harbor. He began business there with a little store for selling goods and trading with the Indians, who liked him very much and trusted him. He had lived among the red men so long that he had learned their ways and ideas and what to expect in dealing with them. On account of his knowledge of the language he was of great assistance to the government as interpreter.

At a conference between the government officials and the Indians, in an attempt to promote peace, held on an island in the Kennebec river in 1717, Captain John Giles and Samuel Jordan were appointed interpreters and the Indian chiefs requested that Mr. Jordan stay near them and represent what they might say to the governor. The governor readily agreed, saying, "I could desire no better man." The treaty was drawn up and interpreted to the chiefs, paragraph by paragraph, by Jordan, and they agreed to the whole and it was signed August 12, 1717. Another treaty was made with the Penobscot Indians in 1726, and the name of Samuel Jordan is found among those who signed it on the part of the government.

After the first treaty was signed in 1717, Samuel Jordan was the regular interpreter for the Indians and was also made agent for the government. He supplied the Indians with goods, which he ordered from the government in Boston, and the Indians would call on him for what they wanted. He also was appointed cap-

in of the militia and during the rest of his life he bore that title. He built a house back of Fort Hill, which is still standing. It is close to a little cove which opens on the Pool basin of water and it is said the Indians used to land there in canoes when they called on him. The house has a huge chimney in the middle, is two stories in front, and the roof slopes in the

rear, making only one story on that side. Many early houses were built in that fashion. In 1831 the house was occupied by Deacon Waldo Hill, but for very many years past has been known as the "old Godthwaite house."

In 1718 Samuel Jordan married in York, Maine, Olive, daughter of James and Mary (Rishworth) Plaisted of Brunswick, by whom he had seven children. The eldest, Rishworth, born in 1719, was named for his maternal grandmother's family and was the first of the long line of Rishworth Jordans who have been known in York county. Then came Olive, who married in 1739 Rev. Charles Hovey and went to Massachusetts to live; Sarah, the third child, married another minister, a classmate of Mr. Hovey, Rev. Samuel Hill of Malden, Mass. A third daughter, Hannah, also succumbed to the charms of the clergy, marrying in her turn, Rev. Moses Morrill, a famous divine and somewhat of a prodigy, who for many years was pastor of the First Congregational church of Biddeford, located on the Pool road.

Then came two more sons, Samuel and Tristram, of whom we shall write later as having settled in Saco on their majority, and the youngest daughter, Mary, who married Philip Goldthwaite of Boston in 1758.

Capt. Samuel Jordan raised a large family while living at Winter Harbor, where for some time he was in command of Fort Mary, an important post in those days. The eldest son, Rishworth, grew to be a young man of 21 years and the family, it may be supposed, began to feel somewhat crowded, so he proposed to his father a larger house and more spacious quarters. They bought the old Stackpole garrison house, on the spot where the Jordan farm dwelling now stands, in 1740, and erected a very commodious and fine house, for those days. From that time the place has borne the name of Jordan farm and is still a landmark as it was in its early days. Much land was in the estate, the Jordans continually adding to their holdings, until they owned many acres, on both sides of the road. The front of the old house remains practically the same, with the old door weatherbeaten and only to be opened from the inside. One front room still has the deep window seats, corner buffet cupboard and paneling of the early time.

Captain Jordan did not live long, after moving into the new house, passing away in 1742. He left quite an estate, and letters of administration were granted by the courts to his widow, Mrs. Olive Jordan, and Rishworth, his oldest son.

The inventory of his property, his goods and chattels is curious and interesting. Nothing in the personal property seemed to be too trivial or too small to mention, but everything was in abundance. Table linen, bed linen, clothing of all kinds, even to silk hosiery, gold buttons, wigs and scarlet breeches figured in the list, with furniture and frying pans. Three cannon and 48 pounds of powder showed he was not to be taken by assault, and when the writer, who

owned the place for 17 or 18 years, was restoring and repairing the beautiful old house, she was told that the cannon had stood on the roof of the blockhouse, said roof now forming a part of the garret floor. It was made of huge planks, hewn out by hand, and the seams were caulked with oakum like the deck of an old ship.

In the inventory many acres of land are listed as having been bought from different parties, previous owners, among these being an item, "land and buildings bought of Col. Pepperell." Parts of sloops, cattle and sheep, horses, books, much pewterware, and irons and glassware, (would that some of the glass could be traced) and next to one moose skin is listed one negro.

There were bonds and notes from debtors who owed the estate money, but it was finally all settled up and the widow and Rishworth Jordan, the two administrators, were released from their duties by the judge of probate.

Opposite the oak grove, at Jordan farm, on the other side of the highway is an old family burying ground, where Captain Samuel Jordan and several of his descendants are buried. In memory of the captain during the Indian troubles, the British government, at his death in 1742, placed a stone over his grave. The slab is of slate, and it rests in a horizontal position, on a foundation of brick masonry, raised above the turf seven or eight inches. In the center is a large heart of red sandstone, bearing his name, the date of his birth and of his death.

In 1818 Jordan farm passed into strange hands and for the first time in 178 years, the Jordan kindred no longer owned or occupied the home built in 1740 by Captain Jordan and Rishworth, his eldest son.

ESTELLE M. TATTERSON.

DECEMBER 17, 1927.

Again the Jordans.

The first Rishworth Jordan, eldest son of Captain Samuel Jordan, grandson of Dominicus and great-grandson of Rev. Robert Jordan, was born at Winter Harbor, Biddeford Pool, in 1719. When he reached manhood he was six feet in height—the old generations of Jordans were often of that height—broad-shouldered, of a light complexion, and possessed a loud, strong voice. In 1740 he came up the Pool road with his father, bought much land, and built the house on the place now known as Jordan Farm. In 1742, he married Abigail, daughter of Colonel Timothy Gerrish of Kittery, and brought his bride home to the big Jordan house, where they lived for many years.

Early in the War of the Revolution, he was raised to the bench of the court of common pleas, of which he later became chief justice, and was universally esteemed for his able and upright discharge of the duties of that office. When the writer purchased Jordan Farm in 1901, she was shown by Mrs. Sarah Jordan Dyson, his great-granddaughter, his commission as justice signed by John Hancock and Samuel Adams of Boston. Mrs. Dyson had come east from California, where she had lived for many years, with the purpose of selling the property, as there were only two heirs left, both living in the far West. She spent several months in the old house, which had been unoccupied for a time. This valuable document was found by her pasted on the lining of a very old trunk in the garret. Nothing would persuade her to part with

this relic, though she was offered a large sum for it and was promised that it should be framed and hung in a conspicuous place. It would have been a wonderful memorial of Judge Jordan, in a most appropriate setting.

Judge Jordan's form was very erect until bowed by old age. He wore small clothes (tight knee breeches), a three-cornered hat and a wig, all in the old styles of that day.

For more than half a century, Rishworth Jordan took an active and prominent part in the affairs of the town and the church, enjoying the confidence and respect of his fellow-townsmen, and was a member of the Congregational church from early manhood. He was the father of ten children, four sons and six daughters, in the following order: Olive, the oldest daughter, married Dr. Daniel Pierce of Kittery and went there to live; Abigail, who married William Vaughan and lived in Scarborough; Sarah, whose first husband was Captain Paul Junkins of York, married a second time, Elisha Ayers of Saco, at whose house the first Methodist sermon was preached in Maine, by Rev. Arthur Lee of Virginia, author of a work, "History of Methodism"; Mary, the fourth daughter became the wife of Captain Joseph Morrill, son of Parson Morrill, and lived in Saco, and Samuel married Mary Frost of Kittery. He served in the Revolution, his name being on the payroll of the field and staff officers as major. Rishworth, Jr., the sixth child and second son, was born in 1754 and married Sarah Forsythe; Jane, born in

1756, married William Shannon of Dover, N. H.; Joseph and Elizabeth both married well, and Ralph Tristram, the youngest son, born in 1765, married Mary Fernald and lived on the home place after his father's death in 1808, at the age of 89.

In the inventory of Judge Jordan's estate made after his decease there are listed many tracts of land, amounting in all to nearly 1,300 acres, and a long list of cattle and livestock, besides much so-called personal property, furniture, household utensils, clothing, and among the items was a pew in the First Parish church in Lower Biddeford. A fine old desk in good state of preservation, having a secret drawer, and once belonging to the judge, was taken to California by Mrs. Sarah Jordan Dyson when she returned there after selling the place. Ralph Tristram Jordan was administrator of his father's estate, the appraisers being the well-known Jeremiah Hill, Allison Smith and Andrew Smith. Judge Stephen Thacher and Daniel Sewall, registrar, were the court officers.

Now to go back a little and pick up a few threads in this weaving of the Jordan story, we come to the other two sons of Captain Samuel Jordan who died in 1742. Samuel, the second son of Captain Samuel and Olive Plaisted Jordan, was born at Winter Harbor, Biddeford Pool, in 1729. He was graduated at Harvard in 1750, was elected representative to the general court in Massachusetts from Maine, 1756-57, also 1760-63; was one of the selectmen from 1760 to 1766. He was a successful merchant

Monument Square As It Appeared Sometime About The Year 1866



In the foreground, the old city hall and one of the first horse cars in the city. In the background, beyond the First Parish Church spire, what was then the new city hall.

This view of Monument Square taken between 1863 and 1866 by the late M. F. King, a well-known old-time photographer, shows two city halls. What was then the new one is the domed building in the background beyond the spire of the First Parish Church. Before the old city hall with its pillared front, stands one of the first horse cars granted in 1860 to the Portland and to run in the city. A charter was

Forest Avenue Railroad Company. Tracks were laid from the Grand Trunk Station through Middle Congress and High Streets to the upper part of Spring Street, and the cars began to run in 1863. Was the line successful? Records say that 20,000 passengers were carried during the first 18 days of service. Considering the size of the cars on the route, where the 20,000 sat would be a fine problem for the crossword puzzle fans.

JUNE 8, 1953

To Enter College 98



Ann Prescott Hewes, daughter of Judge and Mrs. Clyfton Hewes, Saco, was among the members of the graduating class of Waynesfete school, Portland receiving diplomas at commencement exercises. Miss Hewes will be a freshman at Smith college, Northampton, Mass., this fall. While at Waynesfete she was active in hockey, basketball, softball and swimming; president of social activities committee; library staff member and chairman of the photography committee for the year book, The Shield; sports editor and photographer for the school paper, The Waynsheet. She was also a member of the Glee club, Senior class play cast and the Assembly program planning committee.

and married in Boston, Mercy Bourne of that city. In October, 1802, both Mr. Jordan and his wife died of yellow fever in Biddeford, leaving two children, Melatiah and Mercy. The latter married as second husband, Captain Samuel Hovey, and lived in Ellsworth, Maine, where she died in 1849. Mercy Jordan was a woman of rather uncommon intellect. She was about 12 years old when the tea was thrown into Boston harbor, had a vivid recollection of the event, and retained for many years some of the famous tea in a small vial. Melatiah married and had a large family of children. He was a farmer and spent his life in Ellsworth, leaving many descendants.

Tristram Jordan of Saco.

The third and youngest son of Capt. Samuel Jordan was born, like his other children, at Winter Harbor, May 13, 1731. He was married three times, his first wife being Hannah, daughter of Ichabod Goodwin of Berwick, whom he wed in 1749. She passed away July 10, 1775, leaving a number of children. The second wife was a woman of Falmouth, whose name is not given. She lived only a little over two years and died without issue. His third wife was Hannah Frost of Berwick, who died Sept. 25, 1783, leaving two children. Tristram Jordan was 11 years old when his father died. His eldest brother, Rishworth, who administered upon the estate, became his guardian. Folsom, the old historian, says: "Among the first merchants or traders of whom we have any account, on the east side of the Saco river, at the falls, were Tristram Jordan, Andrew Bradstreet, Thomas Cutts, Thomas Donald and David King." Col. Tristram Jordan married in 1749, when only 18 years of age and took the Pepperell house. In 1754, although but 23 years old, he was one of the selectmen of the town and at about the same time received a commission as captain of the militia, an office which, at that period, it was not customary to bestow on a young man. He was a thorough business man, industrious and enterprising, not only in business, but in the church. He was elected senator by the county of York, to the Massachusetts Legislature, 1787, having been selectman of the town from 1754 to 1762.

Col. Jordan, (he was appointed colonel by the council of Massachusetts in 1776) removed from the Falls to his estate at Deep Brook, two miles north on the Buxton road, about the close of the Revolutionary war. He died at his Deep Brook home in 1821, aged 90 years. He was called the father of the town; no other individual was so often entrusted with the direction of its affairs or exercised an equal degree of influence during the early period of its separate incorporation. At a later date he was best known as a magistrate, performing the duties of justice of the peace, on the east side of the river, until he reached an advanced age. He was a man of much enterprise and engaged in various kinds of business. Having when a young man made several short voyages, he received the offer of command of a European sailing vessel, before he became of age, which he declined, not choosing to follow the sea for a life work. One of his trips to Halifax, N. S., is worthy of notice. The town was laid out and the settlement begun in 1749, under direction of Col. Cornwallis, governor of the colony. Three hundred houses were built the first year, much of the material of which came from this vicinity. Young Jordan was employed in the business and on one voyage took out with him the

frame of the first church in Halifax, which he had contracted with Gov. Cornwallis to furnish. All this timber was cut from his place at Deep Brook.

His first wife died in 1775; their children were two sons and seven daughters. One daughter married William Vaughan of Scarborough, afterwards of Portland, in 1772; Sarah married Col. Nathaniel Scammon in 1775 and lived in Saco; Hannah became the wife of Capt. Samuel Coit, also in 1775, and after his decease married James Perkins of Kennebunkport in 1797; Olive married Capt. Seth Storer in 1776 and Mary was the wife of Daniel Granger. Capts. Coit and Storer were eminent ship masters, when the art of navigation was not so commonly understood as now. Capt. Coit built the house long known as the Captain

Hartley house on Main street, opposite the Hartley field.

Daniel Granger, the husband of Mary, the fifth daughter, was only 13 years old at the time of the Revolution and went with the American army as a drummer boy. In 1777, he was at the defeat and capture of Gen. Burgoyne in New York state, later was in the retreat on Long Island. In 1780 he was stationed at West Point, N. Y., and on the capture of Major Andre as spy, he was one of the guard over him.

Mehitabel, the sixth daughter, died when four years old and the last daughter, Dorcas, married Edward Tucker of Salem, Mass., but lived and died in Saco.

Tristram, Jr., born in 1768, married Sarah Scammon, and Ichabod, two years younger, married Mary Coffin. Samuel, born in Saco in 1786, afterwards went to Alexandria, Virginia, and died there. Rishworth, the youngest son, born in 1788, married Mary Sawyer, in 1813. He was a farmer and always lived in Saco, passing away at his home in 1868. He had eight children, four sons and four daughters, one of his sons, Rishworth, being a very prominent and wealthy citizen of Saco for many years and is well remembered by many of the people now living. He and his accomplished wife were much interested in the Wardwell Home for Old Ladies, in its early days, and he was treasurer until his death. He left one daughter, Helen, now Mrs. Charles Scammon, and one son, Herbert R., the latter living in Saco.

The son, Tristram, Jr., briefly mentioned above, was direct ancestor of many of the family who have lived and been well and favorably known in Saco, the men as business men and bankers; the women, notable in mind and character, married and in many cases left Saco. It is impossible to mention many more in detail, though genealogy is a most fascinating subject, but Ichabod Jordan, second son of the first Tristram deserves more than a passing mention. As was said above, he was born in Saco, in 1770, and died in the same home where he was born, in 1866. In early life, he went to sea and being active, intelligent and energetic he became master of a ship when he was 21 years old. Known to be scrupulously honest, a good sailor and expert in business his services were in great demand. He could sail a ship to any part of the world.

Some of the incidents in the life of Capt. Ichabod Jordan were found in an old book, in his own hand writing. Here is one: "The brig Fame, Ichabod Jordan, master, sailed from Portland for Tobago, March 5, 1796, and from Tobago for Portland, May 20th. On the 23rd of May she was taken by the British ship, Favorite, Arthur Wood, captain,

who took from the Fame her captain and papers, put a prize master and men on board the ship and ordered her to sail for Grenada. But a few days later, the mate and sailors took back the brig from the British captors, put about and steered for Portland again, but were later taken by a French schooner and carried to Porto Rico, where being condemned as having no captain and no papers, she was sold with her cargo."

In 1805, Capt. Ichabod Jordan commanded the American ship, the Ocean, which some say was built in our old Biddeford ship yard. Be that as it may, he was captain and sailed for Stockholm, Sweden, and was greeted with much ceremony and welcome as the Ocean was the first American vessel that ever entered that port. The event was celebrated by the city and the king and queen came on board, dined with Captain Jordan and paid him great honor. Sort of an olden time Lindbergh.

An official paper given by President Thomas Jefferson to Capt. Jordan is still extant and a copy is in the Jordan Family History. It is a sort of commission and vouches for Capt. Jordan as being a citizen of the United States and the vessel the property of U. S. citizens, etc. The paper bears the great seal of the United States and is signed by President Jefferson and James Madison, secretary of state.

In the War of 1812, the same Capt. Ichabod Jordan was a prisoner on the British ship, Boxer, and was on board at the time of the famous battle between the Boxer and the U. S. frigate Enterprise, off Portland, celebrated as the "sea fight" by Longfellow and it will be recalled that the captains of those two vessels are buried in the old cemetery on Congress street, at the foot of Munjoy hill, in Portland.

The Jordans should live up to their family record and do honor to their great heritage.

Estelle M. Tatterson.

BIDDEFORD, ME. FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 31, 1953

Biddeford's Oldest Houses



The Merrill-McKenney house, 243 South street, was built before 1850 by Samuel T. Merrill whose home it was for almost a half century. Later it became the home of the late Carlos H. McKenney, Biddeford's well-known hardware merchant, and the McKenney family occupancy has now passed the 40-year mark. At the time this house was built it was the only one on this side of the street from the railroad to beyond Mt. Pleasant street. The whole street was farm land.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

OUR HIGH SCHOOL PICTURED BY ONE OF THE EARLY GRADUATES

(Looking backward on the growth of Biddeford high school through the eyes of one of the first students furnishes some interesting historical information regarding the school from 1847, when the citizens decided to have a high school, up through the period of development of the local school in the early days. Mrs. Ella Jordan Mason has written for the Journal story of the early high school with some interesting reminiscences. Part of the story is published today and it will be continued next Saturday.)

The First High School.

By Ella Jordan Mason.

1848-19 to September, 1859.

In 1847 the citizens of Biddeford, then a town, decided that they should have a high school. A committee was appointed to find a location and costs. One wonders if that committee had as many troubles as the one appointed to locate the new high school. Very likely. Possibly, but the location was probably accepted because it was very nearly in the thickly-settled part of the town, and the land cheap.

From the point of the parents it must have had many objectionable features. But from the pupils' it was ideal, because it was near Main street (then Liberty), and candy stores and circus and firemen's parades and all other public affairs. Then there was the Biddeford House (Hotel Thacher) orchard and garden, which extended from the corner of Jefferson street to the very back door of the hotel on that side and through to Adams street on the other, there being no buildings on either side except the Baptist church in the upper corner. True there was a high board fence around the garden, but there were always a few boards loose or gone altogether. Those trees bore profusely and a few apples would never be missed. But what the parents said later about those green apples history does not record.

But the nicest thing about the location was the swamp on the upper part of the street. There were three houses above the school-house lot, then a small swamp at the sharp bend where the street turns into Alfred street. Opposite the school yard there were three more houses, then the swamp. This was fed by the melting snows in the spring from Somes Hill and Adams street and became a nice little pond which flowed into a wide ditch by the side of the road, thence into a culvert near the first house, and came out below Jefferson street and continued its uncovered way to the foot of Washington, where it disappeared into a culvert. A sudden shower or a few days' rain, and the little brook became a roaring brook, overflowing its banks and becoming a sea of mud. There was a board walk on Jefferson street, next to the orchard, to protect pedestrians, but nothing on Washington to protect children from wet feet and muddy clothes. But in spite of these undesirable

features this lot was selected and the building completed in 1848 and dedicated in 1849.

At that time there were but four grades in our school system: Primary, intermediate, grammar and high, and rooms were arranged to accommodate each grade. The primary room was on the upper side, intermediate on the same side, but entrance on the front: grammar on the Jefferson street side, the door on the front, the middle door opening into the entry and stairway to the high school. All the doors were painted a bright

green, as were the gate posts which served for entrance. Over the door as now the globe window proclaimed to all the purposes to which the building was dedicated. And in the white belfry hung the bell, which was destined to become the theme of many traditions. Hardly a boy who matriculated there but holds in sacred memory some story of which he was the hero connected with that bell. It is a treasure house of memory to most of us.

The yard was enclosed by a spindle fence on the front and lower side, painted white on the back and upper side with a high board fence whitewashed. There was a big gate on the front for teams to haul in the cordwood to heat the building, and the janitor sawed and cut it and piled it next the fence. There was a well with chain and crank and dipper attached next the high fence on the lower side of the yard.

Mr. William K. Vail was the first principal. The first session was June 4, 1849. There were 23 pupils. Mr. Vail remained until Nov. 5, 1849, and was succeeded by Mr. Horace Piper, who remained until August, 1859, ten years. He was really the founder of our high school and if a portrait of him can be found it should be placed in the new building.

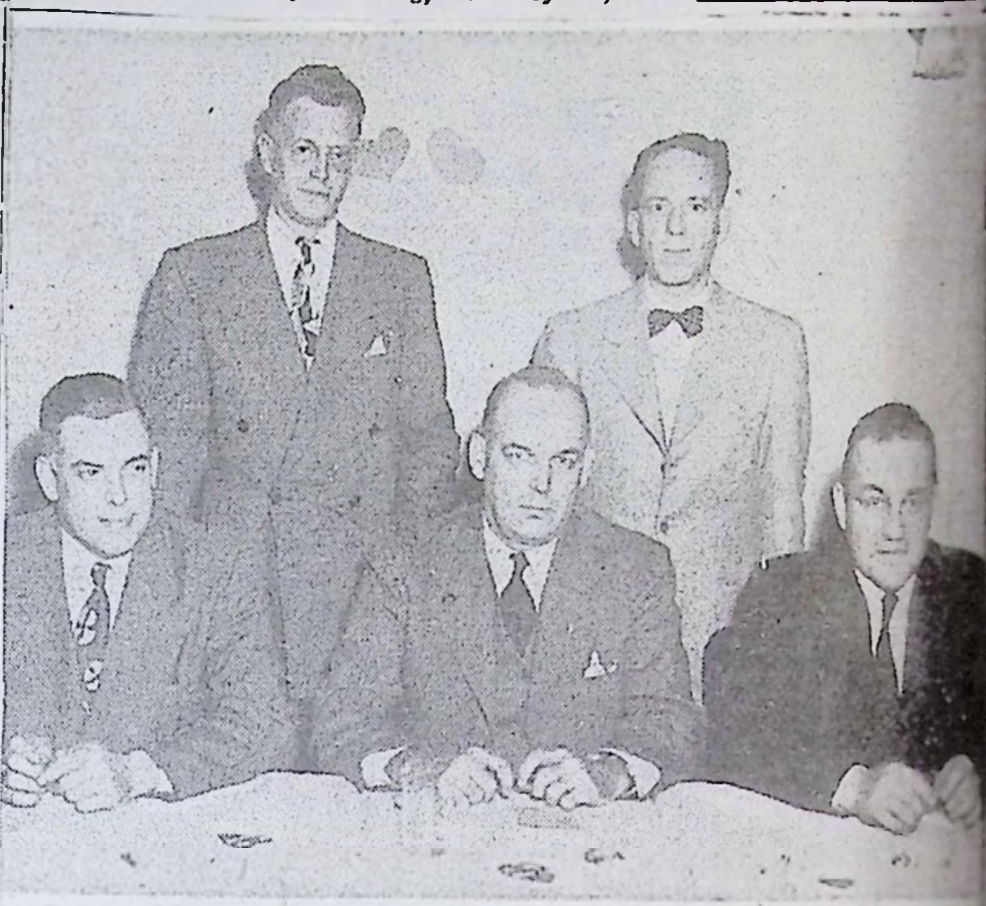
These conditions prevailed when I came to live in Biddeford. Mr. Piper was in the high, Mr. Moses Haines in the grammar, Miss Isabelle West, intermediate, and Miss Adalaide Heselton, the primary. Mr. Piper was a small man with black eyes and hair and very dignified. He controlled the whole building. When he arrived, all the

pupils, big and little, began going into their rooms and all unnecessary noise was stopped, and when the bell rang everyone was in his seat. I went into Miss West's room, much to my delight. I had never attended a public school, living in the country too far from the village. I had been taught by a young aunt, who was a pupil-teacher in "A Young Lady's Seminary," near my home. I knew nothing about text-books, grades or discipline.

By Ella Jordan Mason.

(Continued From Last Saturday.)

The only rules I knew were that the lessons should be ready at the hour assigned. When, how or where they were learned mattered little to my teacher. I learned



ARC KICKOFF SUPPER—York County Chapter, American Cross, made final plans for the opening of the 1951 fund campaign, which opens March 1, at a supper meeting Wednesday evening at the parish house of the Second Parish Church, School Street, Saco. Speaking at the meeting, seated, left to right, Edwin G. Walker, guest speaker; M. Jakeman, York County Chapter Chairman, and Anthony, campaign chairman for York County. Standing, old Hurd, general field representative, and Robert, campaign chairman for Saco.

FIRST HIGH SCHOOL, 1848



quickly and had a good memory so most of my time had been spent out of doors. With two brothers as playmates I was rather a tomboy, I am afraid, but what I lacked in discipline I made up in a strong, healthy body and a tremendous zest to do something. Now I was confined indoors three hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., and from 1.30 to 4.30 p. m., with 10 minutes recess each session. Those wooden benches with desks in front were too small and awful hard. Two girls sat on each bench and they told me not to whisper or make a noise. Why, I just had to tell her something I thought about and I was always forgetting and I could see things outdoors I wanted to do and I just could not keep still. Almost any other teacher would have pun-

ished me, but not Miss West. I always had my lessons, and she understood. She found something for me to do. In each room, either in ante-room or entry, there was a shelf with a pail of water and a tin dipper. Once every forenoon and afternoon the water was passed and all who wanted a drink had it then or not at all; needless to say every child drank and it took quite a little time. Quite often I was allowed to do this. It was considered quite an honor because if you failed in your lessons you were not permitted to do it. I knew how to print and draw quite well and I was allowed to copy on my slate lessons from some of the text books until I became somewhat accustomed to obeying rules.

School opened in the morning with the reading of a chapter in



er and singing, but Monday the West gave a little talk on behavior and what she expected of us during the week. One morning she said one could never be a fine character who was not obedient to the laws, which were made for all and for the happiness of the world. She seemed to look right at me; any way, I decided I would do it if I died, and that week I got my first week-end "Reward of Merit," which was given to all those whose behavior was satisfactory. It was a lesson well learned from a splendid teacher. In this grade we read in the Second and Third Readers, had one oral spelling lesson every day, used a small arithmetic, and learned the addition, subtraction and multiplication tables up to the twelves, and Wednesdays and Saturdays we had our writing lessons before recess and speaking pieces and singing afterward. School closed one-half hour earlier on these days because the floors had to be swept and the girls had to do it. Four girls, one to each aisle, were selected in turn, and they brought their shovels and aprons to put over their dresses. It was dirty work, but much mud was brought in, but a few boys were kept to carry out the debris, and the teacher remained to see that it was properly done, so we thought it rather fun and no one found fault. There was an afternoon session on either day.

Other holidays were rare. The Fourth of July was the day of days then; for school did not close until the last day of July. Beginning September 1, our first holiday was Thanksgiving, for one day only. Our first vacation came in December and included Christmas. Beginning January first, Fast Day in April was our next holiday, and May Day (May 1) was a school holiday, when all the schools had their annual picnic and went into the woods to gather mayflowers. In the lower grades, from grammar down, a May queen was chosen and crowned with suitable exercises of singing and speaking pieces. Then came the picnic dinner, each bringing a basket filled with good things to eat, invariably finishing with an apple and candy or cornballs. Oranges were not to be had at that time of the year, or any other fruits. Even apples were luxuries.

On this date our straw hats and muslin dresses were put on for the first time. The May queen always wore a white dress, as did her maids-of-honor and the others if they had one, but any way a cotton dress and a spring hat. The seasons must have been much warmer than now because we gathered our flowers after we got there and made the wreaths. There was no snow in the woods, which by the way, were always at Westbrook cascade, now in Clifford park. This continued for many years, but was later changed to a summer holiday, June 26, "Cure-all Day," when everybody, far and near, went to the beach for a dip in the salt water. The only way to get to Old Orchard was by horse power. For the school children hayracks were in demand. They were profusely decorated with branches of pine and spruce, with evergreen wreaths and flowers. Straw covered the floor of the hayrack and with our picnic baskets and bathing suits we filled the rack to capacity with a jolly crowd of youngsters.

We did not have the road or the beach in our school, for vehicles of

every direction, and for that day at least we were "free and equal." There were only two hotels at Old Orchard, the Staples House (cottages) and the Gorham House, right at the edge of the beach.

Very few visitors came there and fashionable bathing suits did not bother us at all. Some few had flannel suits, but most of the girls wore old cotton dresses, and the boys old clothes, too, but the grown-ups, well, at least their bodies were covered, and exceedingly picturesque. There were few bath-houses, but a sheet or quilt hung over the wagon served fairly well for changing and drying off purposes.

If our ills were not cured, our bodies and minds were much refreshed and benefitted and we came to school next day ready and willing to take up our work.

Recess must have been pandemonium to the neighborhood. The children came out together. Every small boy let out a whoop which would have put to shame a wild Indian on the warpath. The boys in the upper grades had their usual wrangle as to who should have the yard for their ball game, and they were not quiet about it either, in fact, quite like the boys of today at a ball game.

In early spring little boys sat in the mud and played marbles, but as soon as the snow left the swamp like little ducks they made for it. The bark was all stripped from the wood in the yard to make canoes and sailboats. The brook, now a roaring Niagara to them, was soon filled with boats, boys yelling, pushing and often fighting some boy getting in the way, or upsetting his boat, which usually landed one or more of them in the water. Of course they had to be sent home and a black mark put against them—what they got at home—well, they never told, but we surmised it wasn't enjoyable. When the girls came out the noise ceased, but they owned the board walk. The older girls promenaded the sidewalks, while we admired them with their hoop-skirts, hair "done up," with big hats and fluttering ribbons, while we had to wear pig-tails or curls down our backs, and cape-bonnets made of gingham, for no girl wanted to get tanned or freckled, and it mattered not how hot or uncomfortable they were we kept them on. But we never tried to follow the girls on the board walk, for there was no room for us or any one else while recess lasted. Our consolation was, when we got into the high school we can do the same.

So the swamp for us, and the spring flowers, pussy willows, violets, innocents, blue flag and Indian grass, which came earlier than elsewhere. But we did not escape gathering quantities of mud on our white stockings and starched dresses and white aprons. Needless to say, there were always mosquitoes to keep us busy and decorated.

Then came examinations. I remember my first one. We were told to prepare a review of the year's work. That did not trouble me until I saw the worried look on some of the faces. Then I was told that three committeemen were coming into school and they would ask all kinds of questions about your lessons of the whole summer, and if you could not answer them you would not be promoted to a higher class or another room. That sounded rather serious and I knew I ought to

worry, and I was so nervous by the time they came I could not have told my name if they had asked it. One morning they came. A knock at the door and in came three very dignified gentlemen. We all rose to our feet and stood until they were seated. They all wore tall silk hats and carried canes. Hon. Richard M. Chapman came in first. He was a small, dark man with black eyes and hair, faultlessly groomed, and looked as if he had "just come out of a hand-box"; Hon. Jonathan Tuck, who was also the postmaster; he was a very large man with a voice which made you jump every time he spoke, and Rev. John Hubbard. He saved the day. When he smiled the ice melted and we smiled back. He looked like a saint then and always.

He asked most of the questions, which we answered fairly well; at least no one scolded or said "we were to do better the next time." When they rose to go we all arose while they bowed themselves out. Then Miss West said she was proud of us—that was all the reward of merit we needed.

Soon after, school closed and we had the whole of August for vacation. That summer Mr. Hubbard moved from Biddeford for two years, then returned. He was pastor of the Calvin Baptist church on Adams street. He remained there until his death in the late sixties. He was mourned by every child, he had so endeared himself to them. Also Hon. Jonathan Tuck died very suddenly that fall, leaving two vacancies, which were filled by Mr. John Tuck and Mr. John Q. Adams, both very learned men with a great deal of dignity. When the bell rang in the fall we found many changes. The older boys and girls whom we had come to consider as superior be-

ings were missing. We were told they had finished their work and were graduated. There were no public exercises. The committee had come and made speeches and given diplomas to those entitled to them if they desired them.

To be Continued Next Saturday.

EVENING, JUNE 23, 1934.

By Ella Jordan Mason.
(Continued From Last Saturday.)

Later debating was taken up by the high boys. Some of the boys who did not sing went into this work with much vigor. Contests were arranged with older men's organizations. I remember Dr. Thomas Haley and Benjamin Hamilton and Samuel Hamilton, lawyers, and some of the ministers who used to take part in those debates, which were held in the high school assembly room evenings that winter, and as the interest grew the crowds came and it was the talk of the town. And I must not forget to tell that many of the boys, now men, who used to attend school here came and joined the club, which was to be formed for "permanent improvement" in speaking. The Andrews boys, Mell, George H. and Simon, Moses Haines and John Locke of the grammar school and many others joined the club, which continued several years. The seniors and juniors who seemed to be active were the Packard boys, William Berry, Anthony Lane, Wilbur Ross, George Harmon, Wilbur Lunt, Henry Quimby, Melvin Hill and Nehemiah Hill. Several of these young men became noted public speakers later.

While the older pupils were interested in scholastic matters, the younger were not without inter-

ests. As soon as the swamp was frozen it was a fine place for sliding. All the children brought their sleds to school as soon as there was snow enough to slide. Those living on Elm, South, Green and Alfred streets could slide nearly to Washington. Besides, a great many logging teams came down those streets and most drivers allowed the boys to hitch their sleds to the back end and the girls climbed on the logs and rode all the way to school. But when business increased with the growth of the population, it had to be stopped so many accidents occurred.

But the orchard was a fine sliding place, especially after the crust came. Some winters there was a great deal of snow and with the drifts and the pile thrown by the snow-plow, it often covered the fences and we could walk or slide over the top of them. The land where the Universalist church now stands was vacant. There was a big boulder in the upper corner. We could start there, slide across Adams street and the orchard to the fence on Washington street. That was the best slide anywhere near the schoolhouse, and we were allowed to do it. When there was a bad storm there was "school" as usual, but our dinners were put up in our school bags, green gingham, or tin pails, and we stood at our gate until a pung or bob-sled filled with children came through the street and picked us up and took us to school. We ate there and had a hilarious half hour. At 1 o'clock the afternoon session began and without recess closed at 3.30 o'clock, when the teams came and took us home. Those days were really "Red Letter" days for fun.

Besides the sliding, the big boys built snow forts in the yard and had snow fights, much to the disgust of pedestrians who were often their victims. Most professional men wore silk hats and they were such splendid targets that the boys could not resist a try at them, which almost always succeeded. The victim picked up his hat and humiliation with a scowl, vowing vengeance, which never came.

In the lower grades little girls were allowed to make paper dolls and color them with water color paints, or cut them from Godey's Magazine. We also did crewel work with a spool with four pins stuck in the top; then wind the yarn around them and with another pin knit it over the pins, which made a tube. This we pulled through the spool and made into lamp mats for our Christmas presents. The older girls brought their knitting, crochet or embroidery. Very elaborate under-clothing was worn and all made by hand. A young lady who could not sew and embroider, as well as knit, was not considered accomplished. White skirts were often three yards around and embroidered half the depth in eyelet open work; these for best, but everyday skirts had a little edge or ruffle. Tucks and crochet, rickrack and tatting came into style later. This work was always brought to school in the winter.

This was the spring of the great temperance revival. Hon. Neal Dow came from Portland and gave temperance talks in all the schools. He gave a card with a pledge on it to us to take home and, if our parents approved, sign and return to Mr. Rand.

Later Mr. Dow gave a temperance lecture in city hall under the

auspices of the "Sons of Temperance," which had a large membership and were very active in the cause. One these occasions the singing was by the school chorus. Our Wednesday and Saturday recitations and music were temperance pieces. It made a great impression on our minds.

We had been so busy with interesting matters that quarrels were forgotten and we were preparing for examinations before we realized the year was over.

Mr. Rand announced that graduation would take place in the assembly room, to which the relatives of the class were cordially invited.

Those receiving diplomas were: Mary (Sis) Lowell (Mrs. Charles H. Sawyer). "Sis" was the nickname of the girls of that period.

Elizabeth (Sis) Plummer (Mrs. William Fowler).

Ann Burnham (Mrs. B. A. Abbott).

Josephine Varrell.

Edward N. Packard.

William Berry.

Anthony Lane.

These last two developed a genuine "Damon and Pythias" friendship.



WILLIAM PERRY,
Class of 1860

ship. William Berry ("Bill") was the son of Judge William Berry of Sullivan street and Anthony ("Anth") Lane's father was Captain Tom K. Lane, proprietor of the hotel and apple orchard.

Whether their friendship began before their high school days your scribe does not know, but from that time they were constant companions. "Bill and his Shadow" were their nicknames. If Bill was walking along with a girl on the sidewalk, Anth was tagging along behind, or vice versa. They did not look in the least alike. Bill was the finest looking boy in school, tall, slight, with black hair and eyes, and was very handsome while Anth was small and light-complexioned, and was quite overshadowed by his friend, but that did not trouble him in the least. Everyone liked him for his happy, generous disposition and ready wit. His bright sayings were always being quoted. Together they made a whole team that had to be reckoned with on every occasion, whether it was fun, mischief or the more serious affairs of the school. Bill was only 16 when he graduated and his father did not think him old enough to be sent away to school so he prepared a list of studies for him to continue for a while. Among them was a page in the dictionary for him to learn to spell and define each day. I don't suppose he really appreciated this but how glad he must have been in later life. Later he went to Portland to learn the railroad business in the Boston & Maine railroad freight office, but

living at home. He and Anthony became acquainted with the two beautiful Tarbox sisters of Kennebunk and married them. When William was promoted to the Boston office as general freight agent he took Anthony into the same office as his assistant and they remained together until death parted them.

To be Continued Next Saturday.

JUNE 16, 1934.

(Continued From Last Saturday.)

The diplomas were very elaborate affairs. We have been fortunate in finding one, belonging to Miss Adaline Whittier, class of '59. It is on real parchment, beautifully engraved, giving the entire list of studies for the four years. It is signed by Mr. Piper



EDWARD J. PARKER
Principal 1864-71.

and the three committeemen, but the ink has entirely faded out the names of the committee. Mr. Piper's name is still legible, but pale. From an old record we find the names of only four as graduating in '59:

Abbie A. Allen (Jones).

Adaline Whittier (Mrs. John B. Lowell).

Charlotte Bedell, from Paris, France.

Horace L. Piper, the youngest son of the principal.

The names as given in an old record book, as graduating under Mr. Piper, are as follows:

1850—Mr. Lucien Clark. He attended the Saco high school for three years, then came to Biddeford for his last year and was given the first diploma.

1851—None.

1852—Four. Elizabeth A. P. Adams (Mrs. James P. Garland), Amanda Littlefield (Mrs. George H. Pillsbury), Violette Littlefield, Henrietta Berry (Mrs. Lincoln).

1853—None.

1854—Two. Catherine B. Lamphar (Mrs. C. B. Lascells), Dorcas Perkins.

1855—Susan Odell, Caroline Tuck, Frances M. Chapman, Sarah Maria Lamphar.

1856—None.

1857—Seven. Adelaide Hazelton, (Peyser), Henrietta J. Farnham (Mrs. H. H. Moore), Lucy E. Gould, Rose Ann Roberts, Frank A. Hill, Charles F. Smith and Miss Ellen Junkins (Mrs. Frank Meed).

1858—Olivia Cowan, Octave A. Deering, Abbie B. Edgerly (Mrs. Henry Dorman), Elizabeth H. Hill (Mrs. George R. Russ), William Wirt Piper, eldest son of the principal and Josephine Nealey (Mrs. Josephine Deering).

1859—Four.

Since the above was written, we have learned that Mr. John B. Lowell and Mr. Ferguson Haines were both graduated in '54, and

went to Andover together.

This makes a total of thirty-one for the 10 years, while the number of students had increased from 23 in '49 to 84 in '59. We think that several others were graduated during that time, but have no official record. These names were found in a pamphlet compiled by the late Royal E. Gould while he was the superintendent of the city schools.

When the High School Alumni association was formed we found this explanation. Not so many boys or girls took the College Preparatory course as took the three years' English course. Those intending to go to college took their diplomas, but others ending their school work here did not think it necessary to go to the expense, even though they had really completed the required work satisfactorily. A number of those early students desired to become members of the association, but since one of the special reasons for forming it was an inducement to students to remain and complete the work and receive this certificate of honorable accomplishment, we could not admit them. Captain Cyrus P. Berry gave the above reasons. He completed his work in '57 and was much interested in the association, but had not received his diploma. He is now living in Mountain View, Santa Barbara county, California. He is about 96 years of age and must be the oldest alumnus living.

During Mr. Piper's reign the following teachers were assistants:

Miss Nancy Shaw, who died while holding the position in 1855. She was held in great esteem. Her associates and students erected a monument in her memory in Forest Hills, in Portland.

Miss Maria C. Gay, Miss C. Isabel Symonds, Miss Artemissa Morton.

With Mr. Rand were Miss Marilla J. Butler, Miss J. A. Thompson, Miss A. C. Waterman. They also served during Mr. Parsons' and Mr. Frank A. Hill's terms as principals.

The curriculum included Latin, Greek, sciences, geology, chemistry, physics, astronomy, physiology, botany, physical geography, higher mathematics, history, French, English language, literature and composition.

September, 1859.

When the bell rang in September we missed many familiar faces. Mr. Piper had resigned at the end of the summer term. We missed the girls who used to come into our room to see Miss West. Perhaps the one most missed was Charlotte Bedell. I don't know that she was French, but her home was in Paris, France. We all thought her very handsome. She had black eyes and short black hair which curled all over her head, and the reddest cheeks, not rouge—no nice girl used that. She sang, recited, and was always

ready with some story which kept us laughing. She went back to France after graduation.

A new principal had come, not to fill Mr. Piper's place, for no one could ever fill his place in the hearts of his pupils or the estimation in which he was held by the citizens. He was really the founder of our high school system. He remained long enough as its head to impress all with its importance as an education institution which should be supported loyally and lib-

erally. If a portrait of him can be found it should be hung in the new high school building both to honor him and ourselves.

Mr. Edward K. Rand, a young man from Portland, became the principal. Mr. Haines remained head of the grammar. His seniors had gone upstairs and the seniors from Sullivan street had also arrived. There had been rivalry between the two schools always; also there had been friction between the high and grammar boys in the building over the rights of each in the yard. Now they were all together. It soon became apparent that they were not assimilating, but forming cliques around the yard. Evidently the freshmen of both schools were united in their intentions not to be dominated by the upper classmen. Those Sullivan street boys seemed much larger and older and there were more of them and they soon became the leaders. The well and the tin dipper were the first trouble. It had a way of spilling on someone or spattering mud on new clothes, which caused threats and uncomplimentary names being used. Suddenly it came to a head. Evidently the plans were well made. The green apples from the Biddford House orchard gave the opportunity. The Sullivan streeters did not know the orchard was forbidden until told by the seniors to keep out or !! The little house back of the high board fence made a splendid fort. The roof came below the rail, on which the boys could stand and was well stocked with bags of apples, stones, clubs and everything that could be used for defense. One noon the freshmen came early, and, well supplied with ammunition, went to roost on the fence. The older boys soon came and ordered them down. The answer was, come and get us down, with a fusillade of apples. The battle was on. Soon the roof of that house and the fence were alive with boys armed with apples which they threw with deadly aim, and clubs with which they beat the heads and hands appearing in sight.

Every attempt made to capture that fence was defeated. The arrival of Mr. Rand and Mr. Haines did not stop the fight.

The first and second bells rang. No one paid any attention. By that time the street was crowded with people, some egging them on, others trying to stop the fight. After patiently waiting awhile, Messrs. Rand and Haines held a parley with them. Both sides agreed to a truce. But the freshmen would not agree until they were promised that in the future they would be allowed their rights in the building and the yard.

They were assured of an investigation and justice, so they came down, but really as victors. There were no more open outbreaks, but they still made faces and thumbed noses at each other, which hurt no one, but did relieve their feelings.

After school the boys, both victors and vanquished, had the pleasure of cleaning up that yard and carrying off the debris. Apples must have been scarce at the hotel that fall, so many were used for ammunition.

Regret was openly expressed for the loss of Mr. Piper, and "it was not to be expected that so young a man could control boys of high school age." But Mr. Rand proved an astute diplomat and had no further trouble. He was a fine

musician and with the cooperation of the other teachers in the building arranged singing lessons for Wednesday and Saturday forenoons after recess, the grammar pupils going upstairs and the lower grades uniting in Miss West's room, with some of the high girls drilling us. Mr. Rand was the leader and developed some fine voices and a great deal of interest among all the students. We went upstairs sometime and sang in the chorus.

In this way we came to know all these boys and girls and grew very fond of them. When we were sufficiently drilled a concert was given in city hall. In the afternoon for children and in the evening for adults. Recitations were interspersed with solos, duets and chorus, both vocal and instrumental, and was such a great success that there was a demand for its services at fairs, churches and charitable entertainments. Of course the students were perfectly willing and a great deal of enjoyment came with the social life connected with it. The public became more interested in the school work and willingly cooperated in the new ideas advanced.

To be Continued Next Saturday.

JUNE 30, 1934.

By Ella Jordan Mason.

(Continued From Last Saturday.)

Miss Hannah Hanson was to have graduated at this time, but she was ill with typhoid fever and was obliged to attend one term in the next school year. She received her diploma with the same ceremony as the others, but in the presence of the whole school. She held the highest rank in the class. She wore a light blue silk dress trimmed with black velvet buttons. She taught school until she married Mr. Tristram Hooper. Her diploma is in the safe keeping of her daughter, Mrs. George Dudley.

This class was considered unusually brilliant. They were the leaders in all of the school activities. They gave Mr. Rand their loyal support in his efforts to secure harmony and advance scholastic attainments. They were a great loss to him as well as in the lower grades in the building which had come to depend upon them for assistance in various social matters. Mrs. Sawyer, Mrs. Fowler and Mrs. Hooper were life-long residents and actively interested in our school affairs.

When school opened in September we were in the midst of a heated national political campaign. There were torchlight processions of both parties and much oratory both in and outdoors, bands and file and drum corps playing, and each side trying to outdo the other in numbers and attractive uniforms, with conspicuous transparent lampoons paying compliments to the other party. Some of them were exceedingly bright, others caustic and bitter, which kept the crowd amused. Often, to add to the interest, houses and public buildings were brilliantly illuminated with candles and colored paper in the windows and bunting outside.

All this excitement could not be confined to adults. Children both saw and heard and reacted to the confusion by being nervous and restless. They were not interested in lessons and did not want to go to school. The children took the view of their parents and some of them were aggressively belligerent toward those who differed with them. Fist fights were frequent. It required great tact by the teachers to overcome these troubles and remain neutral. Everyone hoped when election was over normal conditions would return.

A new class had come to the high school from the two grammar grades, but there seemed a better feeling between them than prevailed the previous year. We all missed the familiar faces of last year, but the new seniors were popular and we soon became accustomed to their authority. The debates continued but for the seniors only, since the Debating club continued to meet one evening every week in the Assembly room and all were eligible to membership.

The singing lessons were as usual twice a week, but the music was different. Most of the music was patriotic. "The Star Spangled Banner," "Hail Columbia," "America," with many new ones. We had to commit the words to memory so that we could recite as well as sing them.

The past year's drilling brought out a number of unusual voices. In our room Lily Gould, a very lovely child with golden hair and blue eyes, had a voice like a bird. We were chums from the first day of school to our last "in the high, graduating in the same class.

A little boy who wore a smock and collar like a priest and was very timid had a very fine soprano voice. The older children called him "the priest," and because he was afraid of them they used to torture him. He and Lily often rang together at the school entertainments and we became great friends and fought his battles until he could fight them himself. Both Lily Gould and Jimmy Conley became singers of more than local fame. She became a church soloist while still in school and later sang in concerts in various cities in the state. She was for some time a soloist in one of the churches in Portland. James Conley was in St. Mary's choir, then later went to New York and became first tenor in the Metropolitan Opera company.

To take the place of debates we had spelling contests, called "choosing sides." A captain was appointed for each side. The captains selected those whom they wanted on their sides. They drew for first choice. The best spellers were always selected first and one waited breathlessly until called and, if near the head, with much pride took the place. It sometimes happened that those at or near the foot held out the longest. Also the captains were sometime the first to fail, then cheers long and loud came from the other side. The spelling was continued until the side having the largest number at the end of the period was called the winner. At the end of the term the winners were lined up against each other and the one who spelled all the others down was the champion of that grade. It was a very fine exercise and produced a great many good spellers who had cause to be thankful through life. Whatever else we lacked in our school work we did learn to spell.

Early in the new year we began hearing rumors of war. The superstitious saw strange signs in the sky, the "planets were in exactly the right position to indicate war." Never had there been seen so many falling stars, nor

such brilliant northern lights. Besides these was the Bible prophecies of wars, all of which were sufficiently terrifying to children, but even our teachers looked worried and could not reassure us. But others thought there were too many level-headed men in the government to allow war to actually come to pass. But on April 6, 1861, after the surrender of Fort Sumter, the president declared war to save the Union of the United States of America. One could no longer be neutral; either you were for the Union man or a Secessionist. Everyone was put to the test and public acknowledgment demanded. Flags were flying on public buildings and private homes. Public flag raisings with great ceremony were popular. The high school students caught the fever and collected the money to buy a handsome flag. Mr. Rand arranged the programme.

In the fall of '60 a young southern girl came here from Virginia to live with her aunt, Mrs. Alvin Bacon. She was so openly against secession that she was not safe "down South." She was a typical southern girl with a drawl and a dashing way which captured everybody. Her name was Cora Osgood. She was a student in the high school and was chosen to raise the flag.



CAPT. LOUIS O. COWAN

Hon. Louis O. Cowan was the orator. Rev. John Stevens made the prayer. The school chorus furnished the singing and "The York Band" led by Mr. York, who for many years was the band master. He took his band to Augusta where they were mustered into service during the summer. They gave their services for the occasion. It was a sunny day in May when we all assembled in front of the schoolhouse. Miss Osgood, Hattie Hill, Melvin Hill and George Packard went up into the belfry with the flag. The girls wore white dresses with red, white and blue sashes across their shoulders and the boys wore the same kind of sashes across their shoulders. The band played, then Miss Osgood tossed the flag from the belfry and ran it to the top of the pole and sang the solo of "The Star Spangled Banner." All joined in the chorus, accompanied by the band. Then there were cheers and "Hail Columbia."

Mr. Rand introduced Hon. Louis O. Cowan as the orator. He was postmaster, a very popular man and a fine speaker. Even the youngest child there could feel the emotion which filled the hearts of the audience as he explained the gravity of the situation and the need of loyalty to the Union if we were to continue as the United States of America.

I don't remember just his words

but he made it plain to us that we must be brave and take whatever hardships came to us like soldiers fighting for a righteous cause. Rev. John Stevens made the prayer with such simple and touching words that sobs were heard all around us. How the band played and the chorus sang patriotic songs which relieved the tension. But we did not forget the lesson which we had learned that afternoon. Many of us realized for the first time that this country belonged to us, that we were part owners and were called upon to help fight its battles. I don't believe any child there ever forgot that scene or what they heard. Many of them were to fully realize all it meant before peace was declared. It made ardent little patriots of us. Most of the boys and girls of those days proved their loyalty by bravely suffering hardships and working to help in every proposed benefit for the soldiers or their families. The teachers had an exceedingly hard time keeping sufficient discipline to get the required work completed. All of our ranks were low and "rewards of merit" were few for the entire summer.

Hon. R. M. Chapman, Hon. John Q. Adams and Hon. John M. Goodwin were the committee. Their questions were few but their remarks were grave and their faces without smiles as they advised us to try not to let outside affairs interfere with our school work. We all passed with varied success and got our promotion cards which sent my class into the grammar school.

From the high school there were six graduates, all but one being young men: Melvin Hill, George T. Packard, George M. Harmon, Joseph Lock, Usher Cutts, Maria Whittier (Skillings). This class was composed of brilliant scholars.

Melvin Hill went to Harvard and became a noted educator. George T. Packard became a clergyman in New York. George M. Harmon, a professor at Tufts college. Joseph Lock, prominent lawyer in Portland; president Maine senate; first president Biddeford High School Alumni association. Usher Cutts, assistant principal at Biddeford High school and lawyer. Without doubt Miss Whittier, who was married soon after, became a fine wife and an expert housekeeper. Her home was in Falmouth.

To be Continued Next Saturday.

JULY 7, 1934.

By Ella Jordan Mason.
(Continued From Last Saturday.)

To the great sorrow of everyone in the building, Mr. Rand resigned. He had enlisted and became a recruiting officer. His headquarters were to be in Portland. He later was active in forming the Twenty-seventh Reg., Me. Volunteer Infantry and became the adjutant of the regiment. This was a York county regiment and had a full company from Biddeford. Horace L. Piper was second lieutenant and several former high school boys were members.

Naturally, this was to be expected from such a fine young man. He had won the love of the students and the admiration of the teachers in the building, by his modest bearing, fine discipline and the admirable manner with which he handled the many problems which were constantly appearing. The school had greatly improved and greater interest was shown among the students. At once it

was apparent that there would be great difficulty in filling his place. In fact, a permanent principal was not elected until late in November. The two Packard boys who were graduated, Edward in '60 and George in '61 were the sons of Rev. Chas. Packard, who was the pastor at the White church.

He had shown great interest in the school and was a very learned man. From facts received from various sources I think it was he who took charge when school opened in September and continued until a principal was elected. An incident which occurred in a tea room one noon seems conclusive proof. A gentleman and lady, strangers in town came in and were seated at the next table to mine. The lady asked me if the church from the window was the old White, or Congregational, church. Answering in the affirmative she said her grandfather, Rev. Charles Packard, had preached there in the early sixties, and her father, George Packard, and his brother, Edward, had both attended the Biddeford high school and graduated from there. Could I tell them anything about either the school or church. I did remember her father and the boys and their school days. The boys were athletes, and instead of walking between the gate posts, as the others did, they always vaulted over them. We always watched to see them take a tumble but they never did. They always had an admiring audience. She was sure those boys were her husband and his brother. She wanted to see the old high school house because her Grandfather Packard had taught there a short time during the war because the principal had enlisted and his place could not readily be filled. She had pictures of both the old church and schoolhouse. The family were all very fond of Biddeford and often spoke of it. She and her husband were returning from a trip to Bar Harbor and took this opportunity to stop and see the old places. I was very glad to tell them about both edifices and show the locations and such history as I could remember. Incidentally, I spoke of my home being now in Webster, Mass. She exclaimed, "Do you know Mrs. Spaulding Bartlett?" "She happens to be our next door neighbor and I know her well," I explained. She and Mrs. Bartlett (Georgia Slater) attended the same private

school in Boston and were roommates. Both being named Georgia brought them together and they had kept up their school friendship. They were to stop and call on their way home. They are Mr. and Mrs. George Rowley of Princeton, N. J. This was equally interesting to me. I realized that the world is a small place after all. The date and conditions seem to prove that Mr. Packard did act as principal until Mr. Chase Parsons was elected Nov. 15, 1861. He was a much older man. His ideas of discipline were very different and caused much criticism.

Debating was stopped at once. Singing was continued in the various grades, but there was no more chorus work together. Enlisting men and forming companies now was a regular business. Nearly every home had at least one member here or being sent to Augusta into camp. Every day some girl came to school with her eyes full of tears, while the boys tried to look brave with rather a bravado

air to hide their sorrow. We were all unhappy and we needed the singing to quiet our nerves and hold us together.

This year I was promoted to the grammar grade. My pleasure was lessened by the thought of leaving Miss West. I had looked for her approval so long I hardly knew what to do without it. She told us that we could still come to her if we needed help. But she was married soon after to Dr. Thomas Haley. They lived in the house now owned by Mrs. Corn Stone on Alfred street until his death, when she went to live with a son in Roslindale, Mass. She is still living there, loved and respected. Miss West was an ideal teacher. She made it plain to us all that obedience to the rules was as necessary as good lessons, that proper behavior at all times was essential for success, no matter in which circle of life we lived or how high our ambition.

We found Mr. Haines very kind and sympathetic and were soon happy again. In our new work, which we found quite a little harder, our time was all taken up and we hardly knew what was going on in the other rooms until we went out at recess. Then we missed some of the senior girls of last year but there was still Hattie Hill, the prettiest girl in school, and her chum, Rosa Borden, who was a pretty girl, too. Her father kept the book-store in the McKenny block at the foot of Washington street. We bought all of our books and paper, pens and pencils there. Hattie Hill was a sister to Frank A. Hill and Melvin Hill, who had graduated, a short time before. Sarah Hubbard was the daughter of Rev. John Hubbard, whom we all loved, and we also admired her. All those girls were rather nice to us. Was it because we were now grammar girls? Anyway, we walked on the board walk. We wore hats, too, but our hair was still in curls or pigtails and we had not acquired hoop-skirts. Our order of work was much changed and enlarged.

We still had Bible reading and the Lord's Prayer and singing. On the blackboard was written the order of recitations. The lower classes recited first, so, of course, we came the first. It was mental arithmetic, Colburn's. Oh, why that? It makes cold chills go over me now when I remember what that name was to me. I could recite it after it was drilled into me, but it was only so many words which conveyed nothing to my brain. Fortunately, some members of the class did know something about it and I got by on their brilliancy. But when we were called upon to read, spell or for geography I redeemed myself. I knew that Fourth Reader by heart and I had studied a globe from my earliest memory.

Before the day was over Mr. Haines had found out just how much we knew our weaknesses, as well as our strong points, and he proceeded at once to give us balanced rations. Again I had fallen into the right hands. He knew how to bring out our talents and encouraged us to cultivate them. He discovered the good singers in the class. There were several who were from Miss West's room and others from the other intermediate schools in the city. These he put into a singing class. Some readers, Mary Swain and Mary Tarbox, read comedy to the de-

light of every one. Others could recite or declaim or take part in dialogues. These dialogues were what we call today "Light Comedy" drama, but the word "drama" was tabooed. However they served to cultivate whatever dramatic ability we had and Mr. Haines used them very freely for our Wednesday and Saturday exercises. We also had oral and written spelling, which was just a little hard for us, since we could not write fast enough to keep up with the words given us, but we overcame that very soon.

Drawing was not supposed to be taught, but this was the work given us for the last period on Friday afternoons and was very interesting. Our first efforts were not a great success, but several developed quite a little ability, and most of us really tried to do our best. It was a novelty and we felt that we were doing something rather nice.

I do not think any other school in the city had it on their schedule. Our writing lesson always came on Wednesday and Saturday forenoons with our recitations and declamations. The girls still swept the school room floors, but there were more of us to do it. We soon noticed that the older girls did not like to do it and escaped when they could. This was the last year that the girls did the sweeping.

To be Continued Next Saturday,

JULY 14, 1934.

By Ella Jordan Mason.
(Continued From Last Saturday.)

A janitor was then employed not only to build fires but to keep the rooms clean. He came every day after school hours, and the room was very clean the next morning.

While the lower grades were proceeding happily, the high students were apparently foaming over something. That they did not like the new principal and were in open revolt was likewise apparent. They called him "old pumpkin head" and other endearing(?) names. There were several outbreaks of rebellion with severe punishment for the offenders and the boys retaliated by playing tricks on him. The school bell was used as the fire alarm. Anyone could come into the lower entry and pull the rope and then rush to the engine house and tell the fireman where it was. The Triumph engine fire company was located just where the Central fire station is now. It was run by man-pow, or, as it was called, "a hand-tub," and required a large number of men to pull it to the fire. So when there was a fire a great many men came from every direction and about as many boys to put out the fire. Nothing except a circus parade is more enticing to youngsters than a fire alarm. It was impossible to hold them in when that bell rang "fire." They might get a licking afterward—well, all right, they would take it but they were going to that fire.

There were several false alarms during school hours and, of course, every child rushed out-doors and everyone thought the fire was there. When the firemen arrived no one knew anything about it. But when it happened so many times it was plainly evident that there was a cause back of it.

The bell rope was ordered to the up-stairs hall where it could not be pulled without the ringer being

seen, then the false alarms ceased. A threat of dire punishment for conviction from the principal, also from the civil authorities cooled the ardor of the culprits for a time. But later the girls had a grievance. "The Christian Sanitary Commission" had been formed for the benefit of the soldiers. It was composed of the leading men and women of the city, with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Quimby at the head. They met every afternoon in City Building and cut and made hospital garments and relief supplies for the soldiers, hospitals and camps. They asked everyone to come and help them; even children could help. The high school girls asked the principal to begin the afternoon session at 1 o'clock and omit the afternoon recess to give them an extra hour to work at the hall. This was refused on the grounds that he did not want them to hear so much war talk, since it excited them and they could not do their school work properly. The girls immediately appealed to the school committee and their request was granted. The schools were all ordered closed one hour earlier for the rest of that year.

The high girls became very efficient in the sewing and the younger ones picked out basting threads and scraped lint for hospital use. A junior organization was formed under the auspices of the high students and they did heroic work in raising funds to purchase supplies. They gave many entertainments, both musical and dramatic. Tableaux were very popular. Miss Mahala Gould, a junior was very proficient in arranging them and statuary representing many noted Greek masterpieces. They always had large audiences and made goodly sums of money. Tea parties were fashionable not the modern kind but something like our church suppers, only they were given in City hall under the various organizations. The tables were arranged down the center of the floor and the food placed on the table. There were cold meats, baked beans, brown bread, all kinds of pies, cake and doughnuts, jellies, pickles and tea and coffee. Settees were placed around the tables and ladies stood back of them and passed filled plates to those who sat there, while the other people promenaded around the hall to the music of the band until there were empty seats. After every one had been served, the remaining food was placed on tables at the side of the hall and sold at auction. Often special cakes and other food were sent for the auction and brought large sums. After this was over the chorus from the high school often gave an entertainment for an hour. At 10 o'clock everyone went home—that was the hour for closing. In these various ways a great deal of money was raised for patriotic purposes. The children of that period all felt that they must do their part, no matter what the sacrifice.

When Mr. Haines suggested that our school should do something special and asked if we were willing to help, every hand went up. He decided to present a "May Queen" pageant May 1 in city hall. We began rehearsing at once in order to select those who should have the various parts. We waited anxiously because we all wanted to be in it. A senior, Abbie Haines, a very pretty girl, was chosen for the queen, who had a solo to sing, and she had a fine voice. The next in importance was directress, because she introduced

the characters to the queen. Hattie Tibbetts, a very stately girl, was given the part, then the ladies-in-waiting, that took the older girls, and the fairies and elves came to the younger girls. The boys were pages, foresters, gnomes, and a Puck. These characters took every girl and many of the boys. The other boys were to provide the trees, shrubs and other stage decorations and help do the work. This was not an easy job. The stage in the old city building was simply an empty stage without scenery or other properties. There was a curtain and that was about all. Traveling companies brought their own scenery. But nothing dismayed us. We were to stay after school and give up our recess and afternoon holidays to rehearse. We were exceedingly busy and decidedly happy. Our lessons were greatly improved because that was one of the conditions; if we failed we lost our part. Our costumes were to be made at home from designs sent our mothers. That interested them and soon all the children in the building were interested, too, and rather envied us, which we enjoyed. The drilling in singing which we received from Mr. Rand was a great help to us in the chorus, since most of us could readily carry the air and keep on the key. There were several good voices for the solos, Ora and Lizzie Andrews, Fannie Goodwin and Lilly Gould. Charlie Pillsbury, Jamie Conley and Solon Andrews sang the male solos and were the leaders for the boys. The great day arrived at last and in our costumes we were taken to city hall. We were exceedingly self-conscious and immensely satisfied with our appearance.

The queen wore a white organ-dy with a long train and a net veil all covered with gilt paper stars and a crown blazing with jewelry. Her arms and hands were covered with bracelets and rings, and on her feet pink stockings and white slippers. Wonderful. We had, or I had, never seen anything so beautiful. The rest of us wore tarlatan dresses in various colors. They were full, rather short, and sprinkled with gilt stars. We had flower wreaths on our heads. Mr. Haines placed us in our positions and gave us many last-minute instructions, which we promptly forgot when the curtain went up, but we did remember our parts. No one forgot and we gave a very fine entertainment. The hall was crowded and the applause long and loud. The people were very enthusiastic and demanded a repetition. This was given a week later to another large audience. When the receipts were counted we had a much larger sum of money than we had expected. This was turned over to the Christian Commission for our sick and wounded soldiers.

To many of us this was our first public appearance and the thrill and enjoyment of it could never come again or the memory of it ever be forgotten.

JULY 21, 1934.

By Ella Jordan Mason.
(Continued From Last Saturday.)

We had our June 26 picnic at Ferry Beach. There were two steamboats on the river, the Clipper and the Halifax, which carried passengers to the Pool and Wood Island, stopping at the Ferry on the way to leave and take on passengers. The teachers decided to go there rather than to

Old Orchard, where there were such crowds. (?) There was a hotel, the Ferry House, in a grove, with unusually large willow trees nearby. In one of these trees a platform was built in the crotch with a rail and seats around it and seats leading up to it. Tables were there and the picnic dinner was eaten there or in the grove. Swings were hung from the large branches for our use and other games arranged.

There was only a small sandy beach for bathing, but it answered, since we had so many other amusements. Then the sail down the river was very enjoyable if the weather was good. The two steamboats were rivals and part of the fun came when they started racing to see which should arrive first and get the wharf. There was only room for one boat at a time and the first to arrive unloaded its passengers and took all those waiting to go farther down the river or come up, as the case might be, while the other boat had to wait and see its prospective fares disappear. This was not done patiently. Remarks made by the crews of each boat to the other were exceedingly amusing, but if they had to wait too long, it often became provincial profanity, which was greeted with cheers and laughter from the passengers as well as the crews. We could not always tell just when we were to leave the wharf, since the boats had to go when the tide was just right because the channel was shallow. Cow island was much larger than now and at low tide one could walk from it to the shore. Another interest was the porpoise, which used to come up the river in schools and sport and dry in the sun on Cow island banks. They were quite tame and seemed not to mind boats or people near them. Often it was quite late when we arrived back, which we enjoyed, although our parents might not, for waiting in the heat and dust of the coal sheds was far from pleasant.

Already the Fourth of July circulars were out, announcing the celebration programmes. To the youngsters at least the most important thing was the fantasies in the morning. Prizes were of-



E. L. COWAN.
Old Time Main Street Grocer.

ferred for the "best take-off," the "greatest novelty" and the "best team" in the parade. The idea was to make ridiculous some pet theory or project of the other political party or some joke on some prominent citizen.

These paraders were not confined to the very young men alone, but dignified business men entered into the spirit of the day and competed for the prizes.

The high school boys decided to enter the contest. They had been

drilling as raw recruits all the spring in the yard and no one paid any particular attention to it. The day before the Fourth mysterious bundles began arriving and were quietly put out of sight. At 4 o'clock the next morning when the school bell rang for one hour, we youngsters were all out to see the fun. We found the yard full of the strangest looking persons. All had on masks and were dressed in various kinds of uniforms of many ages. Their equipments were ancient and rusty, but they all had some kind of a weapon to make them conspicuous. A big corporation truck and horses came and took them up Alfred street to "the Heights," where the parade was to form. Then we rushed to Liberty street to see the whole of the parade when it should arrive. The streets were full of people. The procession came down Alfred street and up Main, bringing a crowd with it. The usual officials came first. The grand marshal, mounted on a big white horse, the police, a drum major and the band (not professional), all in regalia wonderful to behold. When they reached city hall the parade halted to be reviewed by the mayor and judges.



EDWARD L. COWAN.
As a Boy Drummer, 1862.

When our boys came they were given a chance to show their proficiency in military tactics. Henry Quimby was drum major. Evidently his father had been an officer in the state militia at some time, for Henry wore a bright red coat covered with gold embroidery, cord and buttons, a tall white hat with a red plume standing straight up in the air, and he carried a gold baton, but he wore carpet slippers. Edward Cowan and Wilbur Andrews were the Fife and Drum corps, Ed with a toy drum and Wilbur a fife, on which they played "Yankee Doodle."

Both wore Continental uniforms of blue and yellow with tricorne hats decorated with turkey feathers. George Cutter was the captain. He rode a large truck horse and being rather small, his short legs stood straight out and were covered with enormous military

boots. His coat was blue and white with much gold lace and huge gold epaulets. His hat was a drum-major's with a tall pom-pom plume. It did not fit and was kept on with broad ribbons tied under his chin. The privates got up their uniforms each to suit his own ideas from the materials which he found in the attic or stable, for parts of every military organization in the state appeared with equally strange equipments. This was Company A, First Maine regiment. (?) They were followed by a corps of sappers and miners with picks and shovels. The drill must have been very funny for laughter and cheers were continuous. When they finished Captain Cutter ordered "parade rest." Everyone in the company dropped where he stood in the middle of the street and promptly went to sleep. Commands from superior officers had no effect and they could not be awakened until the sappers and miners took their picks and shovels and pried them up. Screams of laughter combined with wild applause nearly caused a riot before the parade could be started again. They were "A Rabble in Arms" all right. Among this rabble were Edward Gove, Wood Gooch, Bill Hanson, John Edgerly, John Berry, Horace Hill and others whose names stand high among the influential citizens who have helped build the city and its educational progress.

To be Continued Next Saturday.

EVENING, JULY 28, 1934.

The graduating class this year was unique. There were no boys. This may be explained by the exigencies of the war. The fathers of a great many families had enlisted, leaving the family income greatly reduced. Since his pay would be only \$13 per month someone had to make up the deficiency. Boys became men over-night when they realized that mother and the younger children were now in their care. A job was the only thing that mattered. School days were given up bravely, with perhaps a furtive tear in their eyes or a smothered sob in the throat as he told mother "he didn't mind, dad would worry less, any how, he had to do his part, and when it was over he could take it up where he left off." But to many, many, the opportunity never came. The two years grew into four years and most of those boys enlisted before it was over. Others became the real head of the family, "dad" sleeping in a soldier's grave or starving in a rebel prison. This lost opportunity never came back.

The girls, equally brave, did whatever they could find to do. For the first time women and girls were allowed to do public work, that is, work in stores as clerks, so that the men could go to war. A great many kinds of work which women had never done before were gladly taken up now. Very quiet graduation exercises were held in the high school assembly room in July. The eight girls graduating were:

Annie E. Griffin.
Augusta R. Hill.
Hattie J. Hill.
Sarah D. Hubbard.
Ella T. Smith.
Abbie Odell.
Clara E. Partridge.
Olive C. Seavey (Mrs. Waldo Anthoine).

When September came and the bell rang for school the yard was full of youngsters ready to go to

work. It was expected that the high members would be small, but large numbers came from both grammarians and nearly made up the average strength.

The lower grades were overflowing. In Mr. Haines' room one class, the freshman, had to be seated in the back recitation room with an assistant teacher. Both the lower grade rooms were crowded. Now that our class was no longer "the freshmen," we began to take an interest in the younger children. We taught them to play "Tinkers' land" and "London Bridge," and did not feel it beneath our dignity to sing "London Bridge is falling down, falling down, so fare-you-well, my lady," or "I'm on Tinker's land, Tinker isn't at home, Tinker's gone to Boston to buy his wife a comb," and get the little ones over the line drawn in the sand to safety, or to hold the rope for them to jump and also take a try at it ourselves. In fact, it made us feel quite important. I remember quite well of taking a hand in catching a boy who was throwing cockle buttons into the girl's hair. I had been the victim of those same swamp burdocks so many times that I enjoyed the vicarious punishment I was helping to administer.

But while the lower grades were happily occupied we began to hear murmurs of discontent upstairs. There was too much noise, the bell did not ring on time, the boys did not play at recess, but got together in groups and seemed to be discussing something serious. Mr. Parsons was very unpopular and was called various unpleasant names and was suspected of being a secessionist. To go back a year in history. When Hon. Louis O. Cowan raised a company of cavalry and became its captain they were sent to Augusta into camp. His son, Edward, was a fine drummer and wanted to go with him, but he was too young. He had just entered high. His father, fearing that he might run away and enlist, arranged to take him as his page. They were there several months. When Captain Cowan's company became a part of the First Maine cavalry and was ordered to Washington, Edward was sent home and he came back to school. But he came as a red-hot Union man. No one dared question the Union cause or anything pertaining to our Union army in his presence without being called to explain his position. Mr. Parsons was at best but a lukewarm Union man and at once there was friction between them. Edward broke some rule and was severely reprimanded. He retaliated by calling the teacher a "Copperhead," than which nothing could be more insulting. A copperhead is a deadly, venomous snake of the South, and was the name applied to the disloyal northern people. The teacher attempted to thrash him, when all the boys rushed to the rescue with a free-for-all fight. An investigation was ordered and the teacher exonerated and Edward was told to "retract and apologize." This he refused to do. He was suspended until such time as he should be willing to obey. He announced then and there that he would not then or ever retract or apologize for the truth, and he never did. This did not end the matter. A few mornings later the early workers going through the streets were horrified to see the body of a man hanging between the windows of the schoolhouse and the trees. Examination

showed it to be an effigy, which looked so much like the principal that there could be no doubt as to whom it meant. Later the police cut it down, but not before a great many people had seen it and everyone knew about it. It caused a sensation. The teachers in the building were under a great strain and the children wildly excited. The bell rang at the usual time and we went in and tried to study. The students in high school were all assembled, but not for recitations. The school committee was in charge. A grilling examination was underway. Several boys were under suspicion, but they emphatically denied any knowledge of it.

After several days of exhausting inquiry, with no positive proof of who was in the plot, the matter was dropped. The principal handed his resignation to the board and it was accepted November 21, 1862. The school was without a principal until December 1, 1862. For the first time our high school had given proof of its value to our boys and girls. One of its own graduates had been elected principal. Frank A. Hill, who was graduated under Mr. Piper in 1857, came Dec. 1, 1862.

There was great rejoicing. All the teachers in the building knew him when he was a student, and the citizens as boy and man, and were exceedingly proud of him. The first morning when he appeared was a great occasion. This impressed all the students. The psychological effect was apparent at once in the behavior of the high school students and was reflected in a lesser degree in the lower grades.

There were many consultations among the teachers and it was soon apparent that we were to work together as under Mr. Rand. The singing and speaking exercises were taken up again, and once more we went upstairs to listen to the fine speakers.

Those who heard Edward Gove declaim "Eugene Aram" will not forget the thrills which ran down their backs, nor the ambition which sprouted in their minds "to go and do likewise" when a dramatic poem came to them.

Another fine speaker was Hampton Hill (Dr. Hill). His star recitation was "Henry of Navarre." He was destined to be the hero of many battles, not only for liberty but for the lives of many men and women, who hailed him as their benefactor. And a new singer came from Sullivan grammar, Callie Pike (Mrs. George Cutter), a very tall, beautiful girl, who at once became the soloist for all occasions and later was soloist at the Universalist church. I realized years ago the great value of these invitations to the younger pupils to listen to the work of the older students before they should be called upon to do the same things. Not only did the cultural work impress us, but the manners and dress had their effect. The boys had a tidier appearance. Their hair was smooth and glossy, their collar and cuffs were clean and their shoes blacked. The girls were decidedly better dressed and more at ease than we. It was quite noticeable that after those visits we all came to school better groomed and with high school airs, at least for a few days. But it is true that the smaller children unconsciously do choose their ideal boy or girl and try to live up to

them either for good or bad, but more often for good. And a grammar grade connected with a high school building has always seemed ideal to me, although that is not generally conceded.

But my association of many years with boys has proven to me that the older ones are very careful to keep the younger out of mischief they may be planning for themselves. They may tell big stories of their valor but little brother is carefully steered away from its dangers.

Mr. Hill had not been there long before he announced that we needed new text-books, ours were out of date. This was a delicate matter. Parents bought the books which the children used then and they were expensive and money was scarce. But the old books had been in use many years and education had progressed, especially in the sciences. And the readers were worn and uninteresting. After much debate Mr. Hill prevailed and new text-books on chemistry, astronomy and physiology were given the high school, new geography and readers the grammar and new readers in the lower grades. A library was started in the high school for supplemental reading and a cabinet made for geological specimens, and new maps hung on the walls of the upper grades. This brightened up everything. We were all much interested, especially in the new geographies which had such fine illustrations of peoples and animals, especially of Africa and China. Previously those peoples had seemed like myths; now they really lived since we knew how they lived and ate and how they dressed. And the maps were so wonderfully colored, it was a pleasure to pick out the places and zones and latitude and longitude. Blessed are the books which are profusely illustrated for they shall bring much joy to all. But the new readers—they were full of untold tales by authors whom we knew something about and had such fine poems for recitations. We had no time now to waste, every minute was filled for most of us. Such was the effect of novelty at first, then came the lasting results of fine ideas conveyed adequately to our minds.

Miss Ellen Junkins (Mrs. Frank Meeds), who was in the primary school, was a classmate of Mr. Hill, being graduated at the same time. She held this position 20 years. She was a splendid teacher and a great many boys and girls gratefully acknowledge the formation of their ideals of what a teacher should be as a builder of character and faithfulness to duty. She had a keen wit and a ready smile, which gave her welcome with both old and young.

To be Continued Next Saturday.

AUGUST 4, 1934.

By Ella Jordan Mason.
(Continued From Last Saturday.)

We had a sad interruption in our peaceful days, late in December, by the death of Captain Louis O. Cowan. He died of malarial fever in a hospital in Washington and his body was to be brought home for a military funeral. We remembered the address which he had given when we raised our flag, and told us that "we might have to give our lives to make it safe," and he had given his. Our flag, bordered with black, was hoisted to half-mast, like all the flags in the city.

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All the schools in the building were in session, but without lessons, during the exercises in the church, but when the bell tolled, with our teachers, we marched down the board walk to the foot of Washington street and waited for the procession. When his body passed, lying on a caisson covered with a flag, drawn by black horses with black plumes and nets, followed by his riderless horse, our grief was uncontrollable and we were all sobbing.

From then, war meant to us heroic death. No peace literature, however true and admirable, can ever eradicate from our minds that to die for one's country is a heroic act, worthy of the highest praise and the grandest monument. And when our soldiers came home they came as our heroes and as such were received and always will be so long as we observe Memorial Day and place a wreath on the monument to the "Unknown Soldier."

By a strange coincidence, Captain Cowan's grandson and namesake died and was buried under the same circumstances.

Louis O. Cowan died December 13, 1933 in hospital, Wheeler field, U. S. A., Honolulu, Territory of Hawaii. He was within a few months of the age of his grandfather, 50 years. He was given a full military funeral. While stationed at Wheeler field, T. H., he was a member of the 19th Pursuit Squadron, Aero Corps. He also served in the World war in France.

His mother, Mrs. Edward L. Cowan, received a letter of condolence from the military commander of the field, from which we quote:

"Nineteenth Pursuit Squadron,
"Schoofield Barracks, T. H.

"Dear Mrs. Cowan:

"We performed the last rites for your son Louis yesterday and had you been able to witness the ceremony I am sure it would have lessened somewhat the grief and sorrow that his passing has brought.

"His was a full military funeral and the homage and respect paid him by the officers and men of his organization was the finest tribute to his character and personality that one could imagine.

"His going is deeply felt by all of us and if I can convey some measure of our affection to you along with the sincere sympathy that we feel for you in your bereavement, I will have accomplished a great deal.

"Please know that you have our sincerest sympathy and are truly sorry that we can do no more for you than we have.

"Sincerely yours,

"Denas T. Cram,

"1st Lieut., 18th Pursuit Group,
"Commanding."

While the high school had nearly the same number of students, the girls had a large majority and it seemed much quieter and more orderly, especially at recess. The grammar boys were, or seemed, larger and older than usual and were more troublesome. They were the ones who made the disturbances both in the yard and indoors. Mr. Haines was equal to the occasion, being a large and strong man, and a heavy blow with that big ferule soon settled matters on any rebellious boy in the school room. But he could not follow his students home.

It had been a cold winter and the frost in the ground was deep; when spring came there was an unusual amount of mud and the

brook was overflowing into the road. As the frost came out it loosened the piles and joist of the board walk so that several walking together could rock it a long way. The boys were warned and forbidden to do it, but not only the school boys did it, but nearly all the young people passing over it.

There were many people coming from their work at about the same time that school was dismissed at noon. There was always crowding, which was not always friendly, and the occasional mishaps were not always accidental, neither side being willing to turn out for the other.

One noon an unusual crowd came together—a crash, and a long length of the walk lay in the ditch and a large number of people were struggling in the slush and mud. No one was really hurt but they were all "swearing mad" and did not suppress their feelings. The remarks of some of the older ones were not complimentary to the brains of the students, and the scornful laughter in return was not soothing to those wet and mud-covered hungry people. But they would have had their revenge had they heard the conversation of the parents of those boys who skipped home to tell the episode to them, but who also failed to see anything funny about it. Of course most of them were late getting back to school and being nearly all grammar boys, they received added punishment by losing their recess for several days and a lowered rank in behavior, which would count against them in the finals. But good came from it. A fine new walk, wider and much higher above the ditch, was soon built and still a source of enjoyment in various ways.

As we neared the end of the school year there were grumblings about the crowded condition of the city schools, this being known as District 4. Also some questioned the wisdom of paying out so much money for the upkeep of the high school, which a comparatively few students attended. We have recently come into possession of an old school report and find an answer to this complaint. "The objections are partially true, but have no just and reasonable foundation as an argument against the maintenance and support of the high school.

"The high school has continued during the year under the instruction and government of Mr. Frank A. Hill, assisted by Miss A. H. Waterman. Their services have been highly satisfactory to the committee and to the scholars and public." "The school has been a very full one, demanding a large amount of labor of the teachers."

"The English department comprises the principal part of the study and instruction, and the various branches pursued, such as chemistry, natural philosophy, history, grammar and mathematics, have been well taught and a good foundation has been laid in these studies for a more extended prosecution of them hereafter and elsewhere." "The instruction given in the Greek and Latin languages, principally to boys intending to go through a collegiate course, so far as time and circumstance would allow, has been thorough and successful and compares favorably with that given in other schools of a similar character. Much pains is taken to give to the boys fitting for college such a preparatory course as will enable them to enter

upon their college studies to a good advantage." "I believe the benefits and advantages of the high school to the people of Biddeford have never been under-estimated, but rather inadequately appreciated. Hundreds of dollars are saved every year to our citizens by having at home and in their midst a school of a high grade to which they can send their children, instead of sending them at a great expense to schools abroad. Very many of our promising boys and girls have availed themselves of the opportunities of acquiring a good education, sufficient to make of them not only useful members but ornaments of society, who could not avail themselves of the same advantage abroad or away from home on account of the expense—this is one of the chief considerations in favor of the continued expression of good will in its behalf, and of unrelaxed efforts for its maintenance and support."

This is just as true today as it was 70 years ago, when practically many of the same conditions prevailed, and we cannot find better advice than that of Hon. John M. Goodwin who for so many years was chairman of the school committee and gave so much of his time and influence in its behalf.

All the grades in the high building were crowded, particularly Miss Junkins' room. This was a motley crowd, but she was exceedingly patient and kind and made them as comfortable as possible with good ventilation and tact. But the schools in various parts of the city were not so fortunate. Something would have to be done in the near future.

This was Miss West's last term in the intermediate room and we quote from the report: "Miss West was a strict disciplinarian. Her scholars were required to know thoroughly and exactly the lessons which they recited, and taught to understand that even slight blunders or mistakes were serious faults, wholly inconsistent with good scholarship. Probably no school in the city excelled this in some branches of instruction. Its recitations in arithmetic were generally excellent, but in nothing did its classes appear to better advantage than in their exercises in reading. I have never seen more careful training in this most important branch of learning, or heard finer specimens of good reading by children than at my visits to this school."

Miss Mary E. Dyer was elected to fill Miss West's place in the fall. She was a teacher from the Sullivan street school with an excellent reputation as a teacher.

Mr. Hill gave notice that there would be a graduation in some church or hall, to which the public would be cordially welcomed. This was received with much enthusiasm, and everybody prepared to attend. The class was very small, but all the formalities were to be observed. It think this was the class that was graduated in the White church. There were only five graduates and they all had honor parts. But the programme was supplemented by vocal and instrumental music and recitations and readings by the under-students in the school.

Both Callie Pike and Cora Osgood had solos and Rosa Boyden played the piano, while Edward Gove declaimed "The Silver Cup," and Hampton Hill also declaimed. The class did not have a class color or dress alike, but we thought

they all looked lovely and it was the finest thing ever heard. We remember John M. Goodwin gave the diplomas and made little speeches to each one, which gave us a little thrill, and a silent promise in our minds that one day we too would get a diploma and a little speech made to us.

Those graduating were:
Rosa Boyden (Mrs. Rosa R. White).

Lorana Hill (Mrs. John Small).

Sarah Hubbard.

Fannie Lombard.

John Edgerly.

This was really the beginning of public graduations as affairs of general interest to the people of the city. It was a fine piece of diplomacy on the part of Mr. Hill. It caused greater exertion on the part of the student to accomplish this ending of his work. The parents began to see that they too

had their share in the responsibility to both students and the school. It came to be with pride that they announced that son or daughter was attending the high school and began to make little sacrifices if it were necessary to see them hold their own with their more wealthy neighbors. And when honor parts came to them they realized that not money or position but character and brains were the most needed qualities for success; that their children, no matter of what nationality or position, had equal rights to the benefits of the high school. Their opposition ceased for funds for expenses for teachers and repairs, and larger numbers came into the high school from the grammar grade.

To be Continued Next Saturday.

AUGUST 11, 1934.

By Ella Jordan Mason.
(Continued From Last Saturday.)

In September when school opened a large class entered the high school, coming from all the grammar schools in unusual numbers. Also in Mr. Haines' room both the main and the recitation rooms were needed to seat the students. The primary and intermediate grades were crowded to overflowing, many children sitting three in a seat. The school committee had already announced the need for more school rooms to accommodate a fast-growing population. The amount of school money raised the past year was \$6,300. The proportion of it belonging to the 4th district was insufficient to pay the expenses. The city council was asked to take the matter up for an early consideration. Taxes, then as now, were alarmingly high, and they would be much higher year by year if our schools were to keep pace with the other schools in this state. To quote from the report: "I believe the wisest thing our people can do will be to cherish all the more and to make still greater sacrifices to maintain their common schools in the highest degree of usefulness and efficiency possible, to accustom themselves to think and speak of them as the foundation and indispensable condition of their existence as a free and happy people; or for with all their loads of taxation, with sufficient intelligence they may preserve their freedom and happiness, and without efficient common schools the people will be neither intelligent nor virtuous, and consequently neither really free nor happy. . . . One thing must be considered certain, that to meet and properly and successfully

discharge the responsibilities of the future, a liberally sustained and wisely conducted system of popular education, such as our common schools afford, will be an imperative necessity, calling for a more watchful and earnest solicitude and greater sacrifices and efforts, private as well as public, that these schools may not retrograde nor even remain stationary, but keeping pace with the spirit of the times, be steadily rising to a higher degree of excellence." The matter was so forcibly presented that a special committee was appointed to see how the congestion could be eliminated to the best advantage of all the school children. In order to understand the changes decided upon the other schools in district No. 4 must be brought into this history.

There were three grammar schools in district No. 4. The Spruce street school taught by Mr. Charles Milliken, the Sullivan street school taught by Mr. John Locke, and the Washington street, taught by Mr. Moses Haines. The largest was Mr. Milliken's. He had taught there fifteen years and was considered one of the finest teachers in the city. In those early years the grammar grade was considered of greater importance than the high for the average students, "since from them mainly go out the young men and women who are in no small degree to shape and control the destinies of this, as well as other communities."

When the whole number attending these schools is taken into account, it will be found that comparatively few among them are able to fit themselves for the more advanced courses of education in the high school. Especially is this the case in a community like ours where physical labor is almost the only capital with which most start in life, and thus early thrown upon their own resources, the youth of both sexes for the most part finish their education here."

Mr. Milliken realized this fact. "His instructions were clear and thorough in method and matter. While maintaining a free and easy intercourse with his pupils, yet he was always respected and deferred to by them as their superior and teacher. He succeeded in an unusual degree in impressing upon them a personal and individual influence that contributed largely in the formation of good moral character and of a proper conduct in life." None of his pupils in after life would concede that there ever was a teacher who could compare with him for knowledge of the working of the human mind, and a greater sympathy for the frailty of the human nature. At this critical time he gave notice that he should retire at the end of the winter term. The school board and the citizens generally regretted his going and an adequate eulogy was paid him by the school committee.

Mrs. Frank Meeds, who was one of his pupils, tells of his management and way of discipline. "Much has been said about whispering in school, and it has been regarded almost impossible to check this evil. In this school, numbering nearly 100, we have evidence that 92 were able to govern themselves and did not whisper for an entire term."

Mr. Milliken's method was this: "Each one reported at the close of school whether they had whispered, if one reported no whispering Mr. Milliken praised the self-control and pictured how in after life, they could control their tongues 'the unruly member,' he called it. If one had whispered, he questioned what had been the reason and showed them how it might have been avoided."

At another time there was a circus which came in over the road. It consisted of two wagons, an elephant and three monkeys. When they went out for recess, they heard the horns which heralded their arrival in town, and nearly the whole school went over the school fence and out on Chestnut street, to see the passing of this wonderful circus, and they forgot to come back. What did he do?

To the few who were not able to get away, he declared the school closed for the day. The next day when the runaways all came back, in fear and trembling, expecting their deserved punishment, he took up the various animals of the circus and had an interesting geography lesson on that subject. A wonderful man, he deserved all the praise which was bestowed upon him.

Mr. Milliken's resignation would leave one grammar school without a teacher. Finally it was decided to divide the students in the three schools between the two schools, which would give about eighty to each and one teacher could easily (?) do that work. The difficulty was how to divide them and draw the line of division of the city as planned. It was decided that Alfred street should be the dividing line. All pupils living on and above the east side, should go to Sullivan street. Those living on Alfred street and west of it should go to Spruce street, with Mr. Haines. Mr. Locke was to remain on Sullivan street. Of course, no one was satisfied. The Morrill school on the Pool road was united to district No. 4. Then to add to the dissatisfaction, A new school house had been erected there within a few years and was considered one of the best in the city.

One half of the building expense had been paid by a generous donation by a former son of the district, Dr. J. F. Morrill, for whom it was named. It would now be one of the city schools. It had a permanent "female school" grades combined. After the consolidation several students living of the primary and intermediate in that vicinity, who had formerly attended one of the grammar schools were allowed to attend this school. Miss Mary E. Gordon was the teacher and was considered fully competent to teach the grammar school studies. It was a great convenience for those students, since it was so much nearer their homes. Yes, but it took from our school several of our best and most companionable students. "The Pool roaders," we called them. The Hills, Goves and Gordons, there were crowds of them and a merry crowd they were too. That was the last straw. Many of us had always gone to school in that building. We had never thought, nor expected to go anywhere else. It was a shock to us to be told we must go away from it. We rebelled fiercely. We had felt a little superior, because of our location, and in such close touch with the high students. We knew them by name and many of them talked with us on occasions. We owned a part of that building and the bell had rung for us all those years. But the edict was irrevocable. We were to remain in the Washington street school until the end of the winter term. But our interest in our work had diminished. But that we were to

take Mr. Haines with us, we should have been inconsolable. Of course, the seniors did not mind so much, because they would go back to the high school in the fall.

My class were juniors and we had acquired rights on the board walk. We wore longer dresses and hoop skirts, and very high boots, laced up with tassels at the top, to match the color of those lovely hoods, which we were crocheting in afghan stitch, with big rosettes in front and long ends with tassels, which tied around the neck and hung down our backs. Most of the girls had two, a dark one for stormy days and the other in the pastel shades, for sunny days. They were really very pretty, becoming and comfortable, especially for skating and evening sliding parties, of which there were a great many. Another fashion came in when the March winds came. A new veil. None of us wanted to either tan nor freckle. It was made out of barge, a material much like georgette. It came in blue, green, black, brown and gray. A square of the material, with two inch hem on each side, with a bullet shaped crystal button on each corner, and it was done. To wear it properly, one put a point in front and tied the side points over the back of the head, with the four buttons hanging in the back.

We all wore them and admired them, and ourselves in them. A trick the boys had of cutting buttons off and pretending they had been given them by girls, which was sometimes true, but often one did not know, until discovered missing on arriving at home. The buttons were quite expensive and the "button man" who kept them for sale must have made a small fortune with them.

We took our examination at the end of the winter term, the last in that school room.

The committee report says: "The school on Washington street, taught by Mr. Haines has been well attended and has made good progress. The government and management have been good. The conduct of the scholars has been exemplary and creditable to themselves. Their examinations have evinced patient study, and a desire to understand well what they attempted to learn." I cannot refrain from quoting what they reported about the division of students, especially those going from our room to Mr. Locke's on Sullivan street. "From the large addition of good scholars that he (Mr. Locke) will receive in the new division of scholars, between him and Mr. Haines, this school will, I have no doubt, become still more efficient and useful, and establish a name not inferior to any in the city." When school closed we packed our books and with a farewell look at the old school house, went sadly home.

But now came a great surprise. We learned that Mr. Frank Hill had resigned from the high, to take effect at the end of the next term. We felt badly about that too, for we all liked him and hoped he would be there when we arrived. While Mr. Hill resigned May 27, he seems to have remained for graduation which took place early in June in City hall. It was the largest class that had been graduated from the high since its organization. There were five boys and nine girls. There was much interest shown by the people and it was necessary to have City hall in order to seat them.

I have not been able to find a programme, but have the official

report of the names, as follows:

Wilbur G. Andrews.
John Berry,
Horace Hill,
Edward H. Gove,
George E. Hatch,
Lizzie S. Cowan, (Mrs. Edward J. Parker, Jr.),
Mahala E. Gould, (Mrs. George S. Dwinell),
Annie Littlefield, (Mrs. George F. Owen),
Cora Osgood, (Mrs. Cora Roe, Richmond, Va.),
Mary G. Haines (Mrs. O. G. Cilley),
Inez Parker, (Mrs. Charles A. Moody),
Sophia Tarbox,
Nellie Hazeltine,
Mary E. Sawyer.

Ten of these taught in our schools before marriage or entering some business.

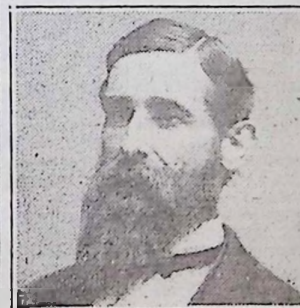
To be Continued Next Saturday.

AUGUST 18, 1894.

By Ella Jordan Mason.

(Continued From Last Saturday.)

Mr. Hill's resignation was received everywhere with expressions of regret. The school report says: "Frank A. Hill, A. M., who has had charge of the high school for the past two years, relinquished his duties as principal at the close of the spring term, for more remunerative employment, much to the regret of the school, as well as to our citizens generally. It is not necessary for those who know him, to enter into any protracted review of the school while under his instruction, nor of his merits as a teacher. It is enough to say that the school was never in a more prosperous condition, and never more satisfactory



EDWARD J. PARKER
Principal 1864-71.

to our citizens, and this much may be truly said, without disparagement to those who preceded him and have contributed so largely in bringing this institution to its present degree of excellence. Mr. Hill retires from the school with the gratitude and esteem of his pupils and the regret of the whole community that his services could not be longer retained."

Miss Waterman, the assistant, also finished her labors at the same time, for nearly the same reasons, being called to a more inviting position. "Miss Waterman was an excellent teacher and gave universal satisfaction. Her loss is a serious one to the school and cannot be easily filled." Thus our high school was without teachers and with an empty room in the grammar grade for the first time since its dedication.

But to digress. The early closing of the high school did not close the other grades. The newly divided grammar schools continued their work in their changed environ-

ments. While the students were grumbling about the changes most of the parents were rather pleased. Although the distance was much farther for many, there were many advantages. First of all was muddy street, then the engine house and the bell ringing for fires, which caused so much confusion, and the nearness of the school to Main street where all the public parades and excitement occurred; and last, but not least, the candy stores. Does any one remember those candy gooseberries which looked like big glass marbles, which we bought for one cent? They were as hard as rocks and the only way to eat them was to put one in the mouth, which it filled, and keep it there until it dissolved. If you laughed or tried to talk it gave you an awful cramp in the jaw. We did not have much money to spend and those gooseberries lasted such a long time (like the suckers of today without the stick). A little candy store in the corner of Crystal Arcade carried the biggest assortment and we had just time to run down there and back at recess. Our only trouble was what to do with them if not entirely consumed? Why, we put them in the opposite cheek from the teacher's desk when we went in and, once seated, a handkerchief held carelessly on the face and deep interest in some book got us by, but occasionally we were caught; then we were ordered to put it into the coal hod, which we did with a sigh of regret as we cast sorrowful eyes at it lying in the coal dust.

All those glorious things were over. Spruce street was a long way from Main and Washington streets. We could not always hear the school bell. But that was nothing to our surprise when we learned that the pupils in Mr. Miliken's room were not delighted to have us come there. Well, we should like to know why! Didn't we come from the high building, and association with those students who were so far above them? That first recess enlightened us. The Spruce street girls all switched by us to the fence in the upper part of the yard, turned their backs to us and began playing ball. It was a matter of the sheep and the goats (us), as we looked after them with scornful laughter, and made remarks about their personal appearance. Mr. Haines had previously told us that of course they would feel badly to lose their teacher and have a new one come and bring a part of his school with him. And we must remember that we were the newcomers and must wait for them to make us welcome. But it did not sink very deep. Well, if this was their welcome, we would reciprocate. We marched down the street and left the yard to them. Mr. Haines must have sensed antagonism, for he was looking from the window and immediately rang the bell. We marched in and took our seats and received such a rebuke as we had never heard before and which none of us ever forgot. We were heartily ashamed of our conduct and you may be sure we did not mention the matter at home. Gradually we overcame this hostile feeling and friendships were formed which lasted through life. Our examination came in July and the seniors of both schools were promoted to the high school in September. Thus soon our seniors went back to their old schoolhouse and were reunited with their old classmates.

During the summer vacation the school vacancies were filled by the election of Mr. Edward J. Parker, Jr., as principal of the high school and Miss Mary E. Gordon of the Morrill school was promoted to be his assistant. Mr. Parker came highly recommended. He appeared to be older than Mr. Hill. He wore a full beard, which may have given that impression. It was jet black, as were his hair and eyes, which could snap when necessary to carry conviction of his meaning. He was of medium height, with a slight limp, and a very dignified bearing. He was unmarried.

The rooms made vacant by Mr. Moses Haines were formed into a primary room to relieve the overcrowded ones in the district. Some came from Miss Junkins and some from the Foss street primary, and several others. Miss H. Elizabeth Hill was promoted to this school. The Morrill school vacancy was given to Miss Annie Littlefield. Miss Mahala Gould was made assistant in the Sullivan street intermediate. Both were graduates from the high school in the spring term.

When the schools opened in September on Washington street there were several changes. These changes in grades and teachers completely altered the feeling of continuity which had prevailed so long. There was no connecting link between the lower grades and the high school. Mr. Parker was a stranger to all the other teachers and of course arranged his own schedule of studies and hours to suit his convenience without giving any thought to them. And indeed, without the grammar grade there could be no united exercises. Mr. Parker found the school in good condition and followed Mr. Hill's arranged programme as far as possible. There was a large class of freshmen with whom he had some difficulty in assimilating. They came from all parts of the city and from different families and were more or less suspicious of each other. There is always more or less trouble when there is a new teacher. Some of the students, especially the boys, like to play tricks on the newcomers to see the reaction on both the freshmen and the teacher. They learned very quickly just how this teacher would react and their curiosity ebbed rapidly. But the new boys were shy for some time. They had heard fabulous stories of the valor of the high school boys, and some of them knew from experience which they magnified to suit the occasion. Since there were no grammar boys to use the yard the high school boys used the whole of the lower yard and the lower grades played together in the upper yard.

There had been talk during Mr. Hill's reign of the need of gymnastic apparatus for the boys, but nothing was done about it until Mr. Parker had set the ball rolling, and before cold weather posts had been set for a horizontal bar, also for a trapeze. This so engaged them that there were fewer quarrels than usual and much less noise. The neighbors all allowed that this was true, but Mr. Parker got the credit. Mr. Parker had given several talks on good sportsmanship, which included bullying smaller, younger or weaker persons than themselves, and it was beginning to take effect. Also, they were beginning to respect Mr. Parker's opinions. He had a way of making remarks in school without calling names, of some

mean or unkind deed, or words which he had overheard, which the culprit recognized as hitting him, and he did not enjoy it, but he had no way of retaliating without giving himself away. It was a fine bit of discipline cleverly disguised. Before the winter term began he had gained complete control of the school.

Miss Gordon, the assistant, was considered one of the best equipped teachers in the city. As a teacher of French she had no superior. Her class in that study was the largest in the school and continued so during the year.

Miss Goodwin continued in the intermediate school and Miss Junkins in one primary and Miss Hill in the new primary, both rooms filled to capacity.

To be Continued Next Saturday.

AUGUST 25, 1934.

By Ella Jordan Mason.
(Continued From Last Saturday.)

This was the winter with very little snow but intense cold and very early all the ponds were frozen. The creek back of Poor Farm hill, which ran along the bank and emptied into the river, was solid at Thanksgiving. The young people got out their skates and enjoyed the sport as they had not for years. The cold continued with no snow and the river was frozen clear across very soon. By Christmas the older people had taken up the sport and crowds came every day and evening. There was a lane nearly three miles long on each side of the river from above the Poor Farm nearly to Springs Island bridge which was kept open most of the winter. If snow came men and boys cleared it off at once. Evenings great bon-fires were built in the center and on either bank from the great quantities of waste wood from the saw mills and lumber yards nearby, which the owners gladly contributed to the fun. Schools, with the consent of the school committee and parents, gave up their recess to close a half hour earlier.

Evenings business and professional men, even the ministers, with their families were all there either joining in the sport or as onlookers. Matches were arranged between schools and others for long distance skating and also individuals in fancy skating stunts. A great many had become experts and it added greater excitement to the audience on the shore. It became a craze. Everybody bought or tried to buy skates. The hardware dealers could not provide them fast enough. The women and girls wore high boots and the men long-legged boots as did the boys as soon as they could pull them on by the straps on the tops. When they could do this they were no longer boys but young men.

Skates were the old-fashioned kind with leather straps and heel pieces on wooden soles, with a brad in the heel to hold them in place. Of course, the boys put them on for the girls with whom they wanted to skate and they usually kept them the rest of the evening unless by some strategy another boy got her away, which added to the zest of the game. Then came into fashion the skating costume for those who could afford one. Red was the popular color and hoods, caps, scarfs, mittens and stockings were being knit by the women and girls. The new thing was the balmoral stockings, striped red and white, going around the leg, and, if you could afford it, a red dress and cape with

white furs. This looked very bright and cheerful, kept people busy and aided the dry goods and fancy goods stores in selling their goods. And it was needed.

A discouraged and war-weary people were only too glad to accept any diversion to help forget, for a time, their sorrows, hardships and poverty. The health of the city was never better. School children were never freer from colds. Study and good lessons prevailed, for no greater punishment could be had than to remain after school to make up a lesson or for a misdemeanor. Thus Mother Nature came to the aid of her children. The great outdoors is a better doctor than drugs and if we would accept her aid, pure and simple, many of our woes, both of body and mind, would disappear. Everyone was sorry when March came bringing rain and spoiling the ice. But we had had a glorious winter never to be forgotten.

Spring examinations came and ranks were exceedingly high. We were all glad when we learned that our winter's sport had not lowered our ranks.

It was most time for picnics and the summer term would be short, when our pleasant anticipations were cut short by the shock of the assassination of President Lincoln. We could not think or talk of anything else. The schools were all closed until after the funeral ceremonies. The flags on all the public buildings and schoolhouses were bordered with black and raised at half mast.

Universal sorrow was felt and expressed. Public exercises were held in City hall and in all the churches. Fears of the effect of this tragedy on the people and the weary army were openly expressed. But it gave to the loyal people and our army a new impetus and a determination to avenge this atrocious deed. The result was soon apparent. The success of our army and the declaration of peace.

It took some time for us to settle down to school work. We knew that whatever might happen our examinations must come if we were to be promoted and none were more anxious than the seniors in the grammar schools. It meant the high school in the fall to most of us and the finishing of school life for others and we got down to business with grim determination.

Mr. Parker was preparing an elaborate graduation programme to be given in City hall the last of July. This was his first class and he was anxious for them to make a good impression.

There were 10 in the class and they were all assigned parts. The honor parts were given, as always, by rank in scholarship and the others filled out the programme with music, both vocal and piano solos, select readings and declamations. The girls wore white dresses with blue ribbon sashes and the boys wore blue ribbons over their shoulders and across the breast and fastened under the arms.

The graduates were seated on the stage in a semi-circle with Mr. Parker at the head and Miss Gordon at the foot. The rest of the high pupils came in together and took front seats. Of course, all were in light summer clothes and they made a fine appearance.

Those receiving diplomas were: Miss Margie Brackett (Miss

Frank A. Hill).
Miss Lizzie A. Brackett.
Miss Mary E. Demeritte.
Miss Louise W. Johnson (Mrs. Henry Patterson).
Miss Angie S. Wiggin.
Miss Media B. Boothby.
Miss Callie F. Pike (Mrs. Geo. B. Cutter).
Greenville Hanson.
Charles A. Hill.
Hampton E. Hill.

Very soon after this graduation an event occurred in which we were all interested: The marriage of Miss Margie Brackett to Frank A. Hill. She was an exceedingly pretty and lovable girl whom we all admired. We had suspected this would happen from Mr. Hill's very apparent interest in his pupil before he went away. The consummation was much enjoyed by everyone.

That the final examinations and graduation were impressive we learn from the report of the school committee: The committee feel themselves justified in according to it (high school) a rank unsurpassed by any similar school in the state. The school was never more satisfactory than now under the management of Mr. Parker. It is a matter of congratulation that so many of our scholars have availed themselves of the benefits of this school during the past year. We may well feel proud of such a school in our city. . . . The closing examining of the last term, and also the exercises on the afternoon of the last day were very creditable both to teachers and scholars."

The attendance during the year was also good. The whole number for the fall term was 87, winter term 76, spring term 82, and summer term 58.

It is noticeable on the reports of the falling off in numbers in all the schools in the summer term. Even in the primary grade in city schools. The excuse given was "that so many children go to work." In the farming districts the older boys and girls were always kept at home in the summer term to help with the planting and haying, but that little children should go to work seems unthinkable. Yet in one report it says "the teacher found it almost impossible to prepare the children for promotion because even before they had really learned the alphabet they left to go to work." Also there were so many truants she could never be sure how large her school would be any day. Does it seem possible in these days of enlightened philanthropy that such a state of affairs could have existed. We have come a long way in our ideals of the care and training of children since then, but there were truant and school laws even then if not very stringent but even those do not seem to have been enforced.

From this year's school report it would seem that District 4 had overdrawn their appropriation. The city council had raised for the support of schools \$6,000 and it was divided among the districts according to the number of pupils in the district. In relation to this matter, the committee says: "It certainly is the business of those having charge of the matter to maintain equal and exact justice towards all concerned and if the amount raised is not sufficient to keep it in running order through the whole year, the only remedy is to increase the appropriation or otherwise stop with the expenditure of the last dollar.

"While the liberal policy of our

city towards our common schools should be a matter of congratulation to all and while the benefits thus conferred are for the most part properly appreciated, no one who has been conversant with them during the past year can have failed to notice that some, at least, of our citizens but too lightly value their privileges. Of this fact almost every school register furnishes sad evidence. That the child, ignorant of the future demands of society upon him and in a measure unconscious of the intimate relations of the present to his whole hereafter should fail to place a just estimate upon the value of his 'school-boy days' may be no matter of surprise; but that those who have so keenly felt in their mature years the many disadvantages arising from such neglect yet suffer their children to grow up in idleness while such abundant opportunities for improvement gratuitously present themselves is, to say the least, unpardonable. . . . A partial remedy would undoubtedly be found in the more rigid enforcement of our 'truant laws,' but even these would be found comparatively powerless unless seconded by a more general approval and cooperation on the part of those parents upon whom alone rests, in the highest degree, the personal and individual responsibility."

To be Continued Next Saturday.

SEPTEMBER 1, 1934.

By Ella Jordan Mason.
(Continued From Last Saturday.)

When the schoolbell rang in September a dozen or more girls and boys stood outside the white fence of the high school house evidently waiting for something. Yes, we were waiting for our courage to come and help us up the stairs to the high school room. We were the seniors from the Spruce street grammar school now entering as freshmen at the high school. We had arranged to meet here with our old classmates from Sullivan street and all go in together. No one wanted to go first. What had happened to us? Of course, we were not afraid of anyone but if we could only get seated without anyone noticing us it would be much easier, you know. We finally all got in together and were seated in the two front rows. There were 36 of us about equally divided between the two schools. Once seated our lost courage came back and we began looking around. Yes, there were George and Martha hanging on the wall and the big gilt clock which we watched so closely for the hands to point to 12. But the room looked dark, the blackboard gray and the seats were too small. There were windows only on one side and no sun came in. We used to think it the most wonderful schoolroom but now it did not seem the same place. Had we grown away from it? We certainly had grown larger and a year older in body and mind. Our Spruce street schoolroom was a much better and pleasanter place. There were windows on both sides and the sun came in all day. New blackboards and seats had been put in just before we went over there. Could it be possible that after all those years of planning and working for this and now having arrived we were disappointed? Were we homesick and were we missing Mr. Haines? Yes, we were. He

was so proud of us and our ability to do things and he had told us so. We did not know these teachers or many of the students, or all of our classmates even. Just then the high school did not seem very important to us. But the morning exercises being over we were receiving attention and our minds came back to realities. Our names, age and residence were taken. We were told what text books we needed, hours of recitations and the first lessons to be recited the next morning, then dismissed for the day, but told to get our books and get the lessons assigned during the afternoon. Somehow we got out and down the stairs and then vented our feelings, at least the girls did, but the boys laughed at us and went home. We started but the Spruce street girls decided to go and see Mr. Haines. We arrived at the recess hour and found the pupils all out doors. We were accorded a rather cool welcome. They greeted us with: "Oh, got sent back, didn't you?" "Not at all," came back from us, "we just wanted to talk to Mr. Haines." "Well, he's getting along very well without you, I think he'll survive your absence." It had not occurred to us that such a meaning would be put on our visit.

With heads in the air we rushed up the stairs with a joyous greeting to Mr. Haines. We showed him our books and lessons and schedule of recitation hours and expressed our fears about doing so much work in the given time. He calmed us and told us to go home and after dinner to begin at once to get those lessons even if it took all the afternoon and evening. We took his advice. We made a record on that first day's recitations, which, I venture to say, we never duplicated. Also we did not repeat that visit.

That morning we were given our permanent seats. We had hoped we might select our seatmate, that is the one to sit next us, for we had individual seats and separate desks. Annie Sutherland and I had sat together for a long time and hoped we could continue but were given seats alphabetically. S and J are a long way apart and she was at the end of one row and I at another. We were surprised to see so few boys, not half their seats being taken. A number of the girls sat across the broad aisle on the boys' side. We now found a number of our old acquaintances and some of the Pool road people: Julia Gove, Lizzie and Sophia Jordan, Annie Hill and Margaret and Rowland Hill, Lelia Kendall, her brother Harvey, who was in our class, Phoebe Gould, Abbie Haines and Fannie Goodwin. It began to look much more pleasant to us.

We had to decide which of the three courses offered, the English, classical, or college preparatory, we would take. But two boys took the college. The majority took the classical. This comprised algebra, physical geography and map drawing, Latin grammar and reading, English literature, rhetoric, English analysis, reading, spelling and weekly exercises of declamation, select reading and composition.

The classical and English students recited in the same classes, except while the English had history we recited in Latin. This should, and did keep us busy during school hours and several hours besides. We had never visited the

room marked "library," and at the first opportunity we opened the door. A room about 8x10 with one window, a desk, a chair and a big Webster's Unabridged Dictionary. A few shelves with a few books of travels and essays. A small cabinet with specimens of rock and crystal formations, a few birds nests and eggs. This was our library. I should not omit the electric doll and the ever interesting experiment which we gave ourselves once, and reserved later for unsuspicious persons to enjoy.

Another side door led into a long narrow room. There was a desk, a chair and a few seats. We wondered what it was used for. We learned later it was for lectures (?) and occasionally for private investigations and examinations. To be sent into that room was not conducive to pleasant anticipations.

We recited Latin, physical geography and algebra to Mr. Parker, in the assembly room; history, rhetoric, reading and spelling to Miss Gordon, in the large recitation room on the back of the assembly room. We liked her and felt less self-conscious there by ourselves. Our first recitation rather amazed her, but as stated before, it was never duplicated. From it she got the impression that she had a remarkable class. We felt that we had made a good impression and it would be well to continue if we wanted to keep in her good graces. I don't think Mr. Parker exactly agreed with her. Our lessons to him were new and much harder.

We were still under the mesmerizing influence of those older students. We remember when we complained of the dark room and gray blackboards, one of our boys remarked, "Some day when you are sent to one of these grimy boards to do a problem, you will wish it were even worse and much darker." That proved true. I remember my first attempt to do a problem in algebra. I felt as if every eye in the room was on me. I could barely see the board nor feel the crayon in my hand, it was so cold. My mind was a blank, although I knew the problem perfectly, when I heard a chuckle from a boy who had been a terror to me, from my first day at school, in Miss West's room. I had long curls which came down to my waist. The first day, I sat in a seat in front of him. He quietly tied two curls to his desk and when I tried to rise, they jerked me to the floor. Of course it hurt me terribly, but the physical pain was nothing compared to the mental anguish. I would not let the tears drop but an intense anger filled my being, which I never forgot. Of course he was punished, but that did not soothe my wounded pride. I was always afraid of him and he knew it.

I got rid of him that one year while at Spruce street but now he was a sophomore in high. His chuckle was all that was needed. I did that example, and with flashing eyes took my seat. I decided then that he should never frighten me again. That I could, and would conquer fear; that I could learn to tell what I knew, standing on my own feet or have the courage to frankly say I do not know. It was not easily nor quickly done, but I did gradually acquire the power in a large degree. A feat ever after to be thankful for. It can and should be cultivated early in life. The

world will never be any better for what you know if you cannot tell it, either by voice or pen. Written it may perhaps be more lasting, but spoken intelligently with good enunciation and enthusiasm, to an average audience and you may give them a vision of something entirely different from a previous conception, which may entirely change their plan of action. Or perhaps you may give them an hour of pleasure which they will not soon forget, by giving them your version of a beautiful poem, written by a poet whom they had never enjoyed.

The expectation that the young soldiers who had returned from the war would come back to school and fill the empty seats, did not materialize. Most of them felt too old to take up high school studies, so went to business college or entered offices of the professional men, to take up law or medicine later, or became clerks in stores. Of course a great many were incapacitated for any position.

There had been no organized singing in the building since Mr. Hill went away, but a teacher of vocal music had come to the city and hired a room in Quimby and Sweetsir's block, and gave lessons Wednesday afternoons, from 2 to 4 o'clock for young children, and from 7 to 9 o'clock for adults. His name was written O. B. Adams. He became very popular and soon every one called him "Obie Adams." His terms were very reasonable and he had large and successful classes both afternoons and evenings. It became quite a social affair since all the choirs and many of the soloists joined the class. About the same time, a dancing school opened. Afternoons for children, and early evening for dancing lessons, and two hours after for dancing for adults. Nearly every high school student joined the class and it brought the school boy soldiers amongst us to renew old acquaintances, and form new friendships.

This combination of social affairs was not as casual as it appeared on the surface. Wise heads of long experience had quietly planned this, realizing that something must be done to interest and control all those men released from severe restriction and the excitement of war, suddenly thrown upon their own resources, and perhaps idle, may have lost their sense of responsibility and interest in the social life of home and peaceful surroundings. They must be helped back to a normal life in the community. It worked like a charm, to the enjoyment of everyone.

So much talent was discovered that it was organized for charitable purposes. First the teachers of the city schools, under the direction of Mr. Parker began rehearsing "Coupon Bonds," a war play to be given in City hall, with a dance afterward, for the benefit of the sick and disabled soldiers.

Both the play and dance were a great success, and a large sum of money was turned over to the Christian Commission, which was still doing its work.

To be Continued Next Saturday.

SEPTEMBER 8, 1934.

(Continued From Last Saturday.)

Mr. Adams gave an "Old Folks' Concert" with his classes joined with the choirs and soloists of the city. They dressed in old-fashioned costumes and sang the old songs which everyone enjoys, "Ruben and Hulda," "Aunt Mar-

tha's Quilting Party," "Annie Laurie," "Old Folks at Home," "Love's Old Sweet Song," interspersed with the popular songs of the day, "The Flying Trapeze," "Capt. Jinks of the Horse Marines," "Tassels on Her Boots," and of course ending with "Auld Lang Syne."

It created the wildest enthusiasm. A great many came who could not get into the hall, and they demanded a repetition and it was given a second time to a packed house.

I can remember many of those singers and just how they looked. Obie Adams as the director in dark brown breeches and coat buttoned up to the throat, tight sleeves and black stockings and shoes, a black wig, the hair plastered close to his head over the top and ears but long in the back and square across. He looked exactly like the pictures of old-time music masters. Mrs. Emma Manson, a milliner on Main street and the leading soprano of the Methodist choir for many years, was the grand matron. She was royally dressed in velvet and lace with a tremendous cap of lace and ribbons on her white wig. She was the grand Victorian lady. Freeman Pillsbury, in velvet coat and knee breeches, lace ruffled shirt, silk stockings and shoes with jewelled buckles and white wig was an ancient patrician. They led the singers onto the stage. The Andrews brothers followed with Leonard Rumery, a very large man with a shock of red hair and a tremendous voice. He was in a countryman suit and very funny he looked in blue snook with straw in his hair, which was uncombed. His acting of the character was good. Newland Philbrick and Mrs. Googins, both dressed in costume, sang the character duet of "Ruben and Hulda." The Shannon boys were in the orchestra and chorus dressed as dandies of the period. The younger people wore pretty colonial costumes. It was a great success both artistically and financially. A musical organization was formed at that time which for some years gave many fine entertainments. About this time a Grand Army post was organized here and they gave a dramatic entertainment in the spring. "The Drummer Boy of the Rappahannock." They had their pick of the best dramatic and musical talent of the city. It was a tremendous success. They gave it the entire week to crowded houses. The money was used to furnish their hall and as a nucleus for their charity fund. At this time the G. A. R. dramatic club was formed, from which a great deal of dramatic talent was developed, some of which led to the professional stage.

With all this social life the freshman had to study. From both teachers and parents orders came, lessons first and pleasure afterwards, if not we knew the penalty. That Latin grammar lesson could not be skipped, skimmed or bluffed. It had to be memorized. The lesson from the Latin reader interested us. This we were to render into English. There is always a fascination in a foreign language. One enjoys guessing its meaning from the fancied resemblance to English words and curiosity causes us to hunt it up, but after a while this

becomes weary brain-work. We soon learned that it took hours of concentrated work to render those few Latin lines into good English.

Not easy either were those lessons in algebra. Both Latin and algebra lessons we recited to Mr. Parker. Smiles did not greet our mistakes, but, "I will hear you immediately after school this afternoon," or "Your dancing lesson seems more important than your school work. You may remain an hour after school to make it up." Those were the hardest lessons for most of us. Our written spelling lesson troubled us some. We were all poor penmen.

We had never had a teacher in writing or been taught to hold our pen correctly. We grabbed it between thumb and forefinger, usually covered with ink, as if we expected it to get away from us, and made some hieroglyphics which no one could decipher, not even ourselves, an hour later. So when words were given out to spell quickly they were quite likely to be marked "wrong."

The terror of most of the boys came Saturday mornings when declamations were to be given or compositions read. How they hated it. Anything was an excuse to stay at home or play truant that morning. But even this did not work. They had it to do, or not pass examinations. Some of them shambled up to the platform, faces red, feet and hands in the way, and mumbled something no one could hear, or forgot entirely the lines, and which prompting only confused. One of the Hill boys, a tall, angular, good-looking boy, who had sufficient courage for any dare-devil scheme, fairly quailed over public speaking. His turn came one morning and he was present, to the surprise of the school. We surmised he had received some inducement at home. He got to the platform, made his bow and in a loud voice began: "My name is Norval—my father—feeds his sheep—his sheep—feeds"—(girls giggle, someone groans). "Hill, you may take your seat," from Mr. Parker. The poor fellow, face red, black eyes snapping, slinks into his seat. "Well, that's the last time if I get killed for it. I'll kill that fellow who groaned, after school," and those giggling girls—well, he hated girls, any way, and Mag Hill particularly—but his time would come. It did.

The girls were not so self-conscious of their feet and hands and they generally did better. Some of their voices were so low that they could not be heard beyond the second row of seats. They more often wrote compositions and read them, but they were supposed to be good, even if you could not hear what they said. But there were always some good speakers and readers among both the girls and boys. Francis (Frank) Goodwin usually wrote poems and read them so well that we enjoyed them. Later in life he became a well known poet and published at least two volumes. Ora Andrews always wrote really fine compositions and gave them with a fine, clear enunciation. None of us ever forgot Mary Tarbox's rendering of "Mrs. Caudle's Lectures," or "Samanthay and Josiah Allen's Experiences." They gave her a lasting reputation. She was in demand for many local entertainments. Mary Swain was a good reader and always took part in the school's

public exercises. Julia Gove, a senior, was the star reader of her class. This seemed a Gove trait, to be fine speakers and writers. Margaret Hill was the most enjoyed comedian. No one ever knew exactly what she said because we all began to laugh as soon as she got on the platform. She always made it appear that she had a bad cold or a toothache or some other ailment. Her compositions were short, but piquant. She got away with it, because we all enjoyed it, even Mr. Parker. It was not exactly safe to question her acts for she had a keen wit, always on tap, and you would get the worst of it any way.

It was a strange thing, this lack of confidence in public speaking among the boys. All public affairs were carried on by the men and they had to do the political and social speaking on all occasions. They filled all the professions (with rare exceptions). When, where and how, if ever, did they learn to talk? Some were born with the gift, as Edward Gove and Hampton Hill, but they were few in the public schools. This failure became a menace to the success of the school graduations, so many boys refused to finish out the last term work; not because of the examinations, for most of them had excellent rank, but because they were obliged to take some part in the graduation exercises. This Mr. Parker insisted upon. I do not recall that any girl ever left school for that reason. Were girls naturally better speakers and more courageous? Or were the girls better students? I do not recall that any senior class was without boys during the whole of the year, yet several classes graduated without any, and always they were in the minority. This gave the impression that the teachers were not doing good practical work with the boys, which was untrue. Mr. Parker did conscientious work with all our studies as far as apparatus and furnishings allowed. When you recall that we had the barest and most meager instruments for research of any kind, with neither library nor laboratory, you may well wonder how we were taught anything. Only a thoroughly fine student and instructor could have brought us through. If Mr. Parker failed anywhere, it was in discipline. He did not gain our confidence. We respected but did not love him. Many of the students felt that he was not impartial in his decisions and they feared his cool, critical words more than the wrong they had committed. Injustice is quickly detected by the young and never forgotten and it is not conducive to better conduct on their part.

To be Continued Next Saturday.

SEPTEMBER 15, 1934.

By Ella Jordan Mason.

(Continued From Last Saturday.)

The freshmen of '65 had some exceptionally good points. They entered a very large class with nearly the same number of boys as girls. It was a good looking class and had several very pretty girls and fine looking boys, well groomed and with excellent reputations. They could all sing and had three especially good vocalists. Four of the boys were unusually good speakers and several girls had already won reputations as good readers. Two of the students were the youngest that had ever entered high school, Nellie Edgecomb, 11 years old, and Esther

Hogan, 12 years of age. Both were small, pretty girls, fine, bright, with high rank but as full of mischief as their little bodies could hold. They came from the Sullivan street grammar school with Lucretia Meeds, whose scholarly reputation had preceded her. She continued to be the best scholar with the highest rank in the class during the whole four years. Ella Fogg and Ansel Jelleson were fine pianists and could always be depended upon for accompanists. That part of the class coming from Mr. Haines' school could draw fairly well and they took high rank in map drawing, reading and spelling. In both study and behavior the class was marked excellent. The average age was 13 years.

I entered as a member of this class in the classical division and graduated with them.

Those of the original class who were graduated together in 1869 were: Royal E. Gould, Ansel L. Jelleson, L. Harvey Kendall, J. Edward Brooks, Radcliffe H. Ford, Clarence Pierce, Isadore Adams, Nellie Edgecomb, Mary Ella Fogg, Lillie E. Hogan, Ella H. Jordan, Laura E. Knight, Lucretia F. Meeds.

Mary Tarbox and Charles A. Moses entered with us but changed to the English course and were graduated with the '68 class.

I went through the grammar grade with eight of these and began my school days with the two girls, Lillie Gould and Laura E. Knight. Three of the original class are left, Lucretia Meeds Small, Esther Hogan Costello and myself. Esther Hogan was the first Catholic to graduate and the first Catholic public school teacher. The bond between us was phenomenal and has continued through life. Those schoolday friendships are one of life's happiest experiences.

By the end of the winter term we had made friends with the teachers and with most of the students, and felt as if we belonged there. Our first examination at the end of the winter term was somewhat trying. The committee were Hons. John M. Goodwin and John Y. Adams and Mr. Horace B. Stuart. The first two we knew well, they had served several years but Mr Stuart was new, and we did not know what he might spring us. Perhaps the nervous tension aided us, for we all did exceedingly well and the gentlemen expressed pleasure at our progress.

We had kept our whole number during the year and passed our examinations with credit. When the summer term began there were many vacant seats, especially on the boys' side. Not a boy in our class had deserted. That gave us the largest class in the school. Mr. Parker was preparing for graduation. The senior class was very small and there were no boys in it.

In order to have a good programme he had to select students from the other classes. From our class he appointed Royal E. Gould and Radcliffe H. Ford to declaim. Mary Tarbox and me, to read; Ansel Jelleson, piano, and Lillie Gould to sing. As freshmen, we felt it a great honor, and it was. We cared little on whom the honor was conferred so long as it came to our class. The exercises were held in City hall at 2 p. m., the last week in July.

The class had decorated the stage with evergreen trees and flags in the back, and flowers

along the front of the stage, which made it an outdoor scene. It was a lovely background for the girls' dresses. They all wore white muslin dresses with red, white and blue rosettes on their arms. They sat on the stage with Mr. Parker and Miss Gordon. The others taking part sat in the front seats on the floor, and came on the stage as their names were called. Of course we wore white dresses, but not red, white and blue sashes.

A great deal of admiration was expressed for the arrangements as well as the interesting programme. Those receiving diplomas from Hon. John M. Goodwin, chairman of the school committee, were:

Miss Hattie Brackett,
Miss Julia H. Gove, (Mrs. M. V. Hottelle, Washington, D. C.)

Miss Fannie Priest, (Mrs. C. F. W. Smith.)

Miss Lizzie N. Jordan, (Mrs. Edward H. Gove.)

Miss Vergie Waterhouse, (Mrs. George Dennett.)

Miss Annie L. Smith.

Miss Vergie Waterhouse gave the valedictory. 'I think Julia Gove gave the salutatory, the other members readings and musical numbers. Each one contributed something to the programme.

We were sorry to lose those girls. They had been very helpful to us. We were never afraid to ask their help on a difficult lesson or a question of behavior. It was always given in such a gracious manner, as if it were a pleasure to do it. One never forgets those persons who have such charming manners.

The superintending school committee's report has several interesting items:

"There are in the city 12 districts in which are kept 27 schools of the following grades, viz: One high, two grammar, 11 mixed, five intermediate and eight primary.

The whole number of children of school age in the city is 2,042; amount of money appropriated by the city council, \$9,000; derived from state school fund, \$437.60. It will require \$12,000 for the schools next year. . . . Our schools have been liberally supported during the past year, but there are many things that are needed to be done besides making the annual appropriation. First, the choice of agents. He should be a man of intelligence. He should be a man who will devote all the time necessary to fulfill the duties of the office. Those whose duty it is to provide teachers should exercise the greatest care and judgment. There are two requisites: The power of discipline and ample qualifications to instruct. . . . Scholarship alone will not make a good teacher. Many instructors who are amply qualified in a literary point of view fail because they have not the natural gift of teaching. We have all felt this during our school days and since, as we have watched young teachers honestly trying to interest young children whose attention they could not hold even when telling stories. The committee also calls the attention of the parents to their duties and says that "it is the chief drawback, their lack of parental interest." "Parents should cooperate with teacher; sustain him in all laudable endeavors to keep a good school. . . . Parents are apt to find fault and speak of a teacher's faults before their children; this creates a prejudice against the teacher. This is very wrong and is the chief

trouble in all our schools. I am sure every teacher can indorse this as true. If parents would not express such opinions in the presence of their children, they would have better children at home and better ranks on school cards brought home." In regard to the school buildings in the city the report says: "They are in a bad condition, very much out of repair and very inconvenient and in need of an outlay of a large sum of money to put them in proper repair." Here is a case cited of the primary and intermediate schools: "Some different arrangement is very much needed. Some 160 scholars of the two grades are brought together in that small room, crowded four or five into a seat. Any one may see at a glance that this school would be far more prosperous had the scholars more commodious apartments." This school was in charge of two teachers, with 160 pupils. Later on in the report it says: "I cannot call this a first-rate school; but this is not altogether the fault of the teacher." Where was the health board? Probably they had none; but what would have happened if an epidemic of scarlet fever, whooping cough or some other contagious disease had got started there? What about tuberculosis in the city at that time? One wonders how many children lived to maturity. Farther on we read: "Nearly every school in this district (city) is too much crowded. The increasing population of our city demands more school room. I am well aware that the high rate of taxation which our citizens are compelled to bear forbids the building of many new houses; but I will say one new schoolhouse at least is very much needed in this district. . . . I think there should be a new high school building (1866) built in some central locality. (We got it in 1888.) Let it be of modern structure and in every way appropriate to a city like ours. This will leave the present high school room for another grammar school, which is very much needed." It also noted the lack of apparatus. "A large number of schools are almost destitute of apparatus. There should be in every school-room a globe, maps and all other things necessary for instruction in the different branches taught. Almost every schoolroom is deficient in proper blackboards. It is as important to have blackboards as to have teachers. Also I think there is too much looseness upon the matter of morals and manners. Teachers should instruct their pupils in the theory and practice of good manners and inculcate into their minds the importance of correct morals. In some schools there is not sufficient attention paid by teachers on this subject. Let their morals be guarded with a vigilance that never sleeps and with eyes that never slumber. Let the great lessons of purity and truth be impressed upon their tender minds by teachers as well as parents. Let the scholars whose company and conversation are known to be polluting, if they cannot be reformed, be excluded from school. And let none but suitable teachers, who will guard the morals of their pupils, be employed.

(Signed) "H. B. Stuart,
"For the Committee."

Mr. Stuart was a new member of the board and had the courage of his convictions. He evidently understood thoroughly what ought to be done for the health and com-

fort of both teacher and pupil and the community at large. It brought some good results.

To be Continued Next Saturday.

SEPTEMBER 22, 1934.

By Ella Jordan Mason.

(Continued From Last Saturday.)

The money appropriated by the city council for the support of schools the past year was \$12,000. From state school fund, \$208.25, making a total of \$12,208.25. This was distributed among the districts according to the number of pupils in each.

The fourth district (city) had 2,044 students and it received \$9,644.44. At the beginning of the previous year the debt was \$2,840.12. This indebtedness was not from the previous year alone, but had been gradually accumulating from year to year. It had been reduced during the year to \$1,838.12.

With this debt in view it looked rather dubious for raising money for repairs on any school building. But the report of Mr. Stuart was so clear that it compelled the attention of the citizens to the matter. A meeting of the citizens was called for the purpose of ascertaining what measures should be taken. A committee of prominent citizens was appointed to investigate the conditions and subsequently reported "that the needs were even greater than they had expected."

One of the arguments in favor of the money being raised was: "It is a mistaken notion, and one which finds no argument in the analogy of things, that a schoolhouse or school system which was suited to the wants of the past generation is equally applicable to the requirements of the present. Society is constantly changing and in the onward march of progress and improvement the habits and tastes of the community demand a corresponding advance in culture and refinement and, as a necessity, the means of their promotion. While truth never dies, yet the medium through which we discover it must be always colored by its surroundings and the associations which were sufficient and ample to arrest the attention and call forth the energies of a by-gone age, are now not only powerless but often repugnant, and methods of communicating ideas once held in holy veneration are become in the light of a higher civilization either obsolete or simply ridiculous." This is just as true today as when written three quarters of a century ago.

"Thereupon they voted the sum of \$9,000 to be raised by taxation, that amount being the sum estimated by the committee, but which sum, because of the high price of labor and material, was found to be insufficient to complete the alterations as contemplated by the building committee." Another meeting was called and an additional sum was voted to be raised temporarily as a loan. It was decided to begin work at once since the schools were all closed by vacation. The high school building was the first to receive attention. As always under these conditions, in the renovating of old buildings, there was found much more to do, and it took longer to do it than was estimated by the building committee.

When September came and we expected to return to our school the building was still in progress of repair. The only building of sufficient size to accommodate the

number expected was the hall of the "Conqueror" hook and ladder company on Main street near or on the land where the Youland store is now located. It was upstairs and the hall covered the whole of the lower floor where the truck was kept. It was a comparatively large room but we had to use settees for seats and they took up so much room that we could not all be seated and the hours had to be divided by classes which recited at different times. We had to do our studying at home and come back at the hours assigned us. If I remember rightly, the freshmen remained all of the time and the upper classes only went home. But our class was now numbered with the upper classes—we were sophomores. We thought it fun at first but we soon found it exceedingly hard to concentrate on our lessons. We were on Main street and there was always something going on to attract our attention and keep us on the street much longer than was necessary. Window shopping was as alluring then as now for the girls and that hook and ladder truck and the foreman as big and important to the boys. They had to stop and hold conversations and inspections every day or so. And when there was a fire and the truck was rushed out with the gongs clanging everything had to stop for a while. There were no desks, or only a few, and our books were placed on the seat between us and the next girl. We found it difficult to do our written work and almost all of it had to be done at home. It was very hard for the teachers, as well, to keep quiet and order. I think some of the parents realized for the first time how hard it was for children, even of high school age, to be kept at work on lessons several hours at a time. It was really good for them to learn this. They were more sympathetic and friendly with the teachers after that experience. Those parents who think Johnnie or Mary are never to blame because they have poor rank should be given a chance to teach a few days—they might change their minds.

We had lost several members from our class whom we were sorry to lose, but we had a few new ones join us. Among them was Marcia Shaw, who had come from Alfred to live here. She entered as a sophomore and joined our class. She was a very handsome girl with black hair and eyes and a clear, ivory complexion. She was tall and rather dignified. Mr. Parker introduced her and gave her a seat beside me with the request that I tell her the rules, hours of recitations and the lessons. We began an acquaintance which ripened into a life-long friendship. During our school-days, having similar tastes, we enjoyed doing many of the same things. She was very studious and had high rank, also with much musical ability, and her piano solos were considered unusually artistic.

About this time colored photographs became very popular. One which attracted much attention appeared in "Strout's Art Store" window. It was called "The Two Beauties." One was a pure blond, the other a perfect brunette. Lillie Gould looked like the blond and Marcia like the brunette. We always called them the "two beauties" of our class. During the sunshine and shadows which come into all lives our friendship but grew the stronger. We met in later life

to enjoy the memories of our school-day frolics and experiences, some of which at the time seemed tragedies, but viewed through the perspective of time were trivial. The memories of that long friendship are very dear to me. Also came Ernest Hobbs from the Lewiston high school to join our class. He had a fine tenor voice, which added another unit to our musical class. He proved very congenial and we adopted him at once. There were others, but as none of them was permanent we soon forgot them. With this crowded condition of our temporary schoolroom there came an unusually large class of freshmen from our grammar grades. We were very glad to find some of our old schoolmates among them, Fannie Fairfield and Ella Dudley, who were in Miss West's room with me and followed into Mr. Haines' room, and together we went to Spruce street and now we had come together once more. Ella Dudley was always "the life of the party," and we were glad to see her. She was nearly as much a member of our class as her own. Ansel Jellison was a cousin to her and whenever we arranged a social affair she went with him. We never thought of leaving her out. There was a good-natured rivalry between us. Young girls did not have as extensive wardrobes then as now. In the fall, a new school dress, hat and coat, and a best dress or suit for church was considered sufficient; except for some very unusual affair a more elaborate dress—and that was the limit. We often wore very elaborate white aprons, which relieved the monotony. A white muslin apron with bib and ruffles of lace and insertion did for us what a lovely blouse does to a year-old suit today. But the fashions changed and many novelties came with them, especially in hats and wraps. Capes, shoulder or opera, zouaves and roundabout jackets were fashionable. Our rivalry consisted in getting the first one and wearing it to school or a party before the others had seen it. I remember one occasion; a new cape of striped wool a relative sent me from Boston; that of itself was enough glory, but this cape was entirely different, of white wool with red and black uneven stripes, fringed on all the edges, folded and brought together in the back of the neck in what we call today a cowl and fastened with wool tassels of the same colors as the cape. Saturday afternoon I put it on, went out, and met Ella. She admired it, then went home and told her mother. When I went to school Monday morning with mine on, she appeared with one almost like it, and with a new hat. We both appeared as casual as if we were in the habit of having clothes alike. It was a great joke which we both enjoyed immensely. To really understand how funny it was you should hear her tell it.

To be Continued Next Saturday.

SEPTEMBER 29, 1934.

By Ella Jordan Mason.
(Continued From Last Saturday.)

Vacation came before we realized our first term was over. We had expected to be back in our schoolroom by that time, but were told that we probably could be back before the spring term, which proved correct.

We had managed somehow with our lessons, but did not feel as if we had been at school. We were taking Caesar, advanced algebra,

physiology and natural philosophy. These were new books which our parents had to buy. We began to understand that our education was costing a good deal. School books were expensive and each year were more expensive. We had the opportunity of selling ours to the lower class if they were in good condition by giving a small discount. This many did, but even then there were many other expenses. We had to look as well as the other children. Every child learns that early in school life. "Clothes do not make the man" may be true for adults, but it certainly is not for children who have not reached the age of reason. This was brought home to all of us when some members dropping out of the class frankly said their parents could not buy clothes for them. Were we repaying our parents with hard study for what they were doing for us or were we managing to just get by and simply have a good time? When this really sank into our minds it had a very subduing effect. We began to realize that we were the fortunate ones; but that we were running up a bill which must be paid in the future, not perhaps in kind, but in ability to do or be something in the world which should be of equal or greater value to mankind. This should be understood by every high school student. True, parents do not buy the books now, but the city does, and every student owes the city this debt, and while they are accepting it they should willingly conform to the requirements of the school authorities who are trying to give them the best education for their future success in life that is possible with the means at their command. They should try to prove to their creditors that they appreciate what is being done by giving their best endeavors to gain a high mark in their lessons and excellence in behavior.

If another term must be spent in this temporary schoolroom with examinations at the close we must settle down to business. We had become somewhat accustomed to the conditions and should do better work, and could if we really tried, which seemed to be the attitude of most of the students. The committee made allowance for lower rank than usual and we passed, but we were all glad when they were over. It was announced that we would return to our own schoolroom with the beginning of the spring term.

A happy crowd of youngsters answered to the ringing of that old school bell that March morning as we rushed up the stairs to examine our new rooms. We went over them like a swarm of bees deciding on a new hive. The whole building was much enlarged and entirely remodeled. Partitions had been removed and new windows put in and doors cut between rooms. The walls and ceilings were painted a pale buff, the woodwork stained brown and varnished, the floors refinished, blackboards repainted and new and more comfortable seats and larger desks. New window shades had been placed at every window in the building.

The tall coal stove with funnel going across the ceiling, was still there, not ornamental, but necessary for the comfort of those students sitting in the back of the room, and even then they were not always warm. The old recitation room was enlarged by removing a large closet, and a window put in, making it a pleasant and commodi-

ous recitation room. A sufficient number of seats and desks had been put there to make it a permanent room for the future freshman class. The side room was enlarged and recitation seats added, with platform, desk and chair for instructor, and blackboards on the walls. The library was enlarged, new shelves built, and we hoped new books would be given us. The ante-rooms had shelves and racks and hooks enough to hang all our wraps; and a mirror for the first time. All the walls were buff except the hall, which was painted green with brown woodwork. This was necessary to prevent finger-marks and ink-spots from showing. Perhaps someone will explain why boys enjoy slinging ink upon the floor and walls of a room in which they happen to be writing. It used to be a favorite occupation of the girls to make pen-wipers, both ornamental and practical, for their boy friends, but I never knew one to use them. They apparently preferred the floor or top of the desk for blotting purposes.

We were allowed all the morning to explore, then given seats by classes. Lillie Gould, Marcia Shaw and I came together in the same row, much to our satisfaction, and most of the others were allowed to select their chums. No one could refuse Nell Edgecomb and Esther Hogan that privilege, "the twins," when everyone was so happy. Then lessons were given out for afternoon and hours assigned. We were told which room we were to recite in and who our instructor was. The freshmen were sent into the large recitation room, with Miss Gordon as teacher. That gave sufficient seats for class recitations in assembly room. Other recitations were to be in the new room with Lorin Berry as instructor. This young man had come from a western state to visit a sister. He was preparing to enter a theological school. He was offered the chance to enter here as a student and teach as an assistant, which he accepted. He entered as a sophomore and became a member of our class. He was quite a little older than we and very dignified, very tall and much larger than Mr. Parker. At first we were rather afraid of him, but he proved very friendly, a good sport and ready to meet us on our terms. He was far ahead of the class in most of his studies, but had not studied Latin or Greek, which he wanted. He was a great help to us and always willing to help us on a difficult lesson. We became very fond of him. He also proved to be a good teacher and became a favorite with the whole school. His classes recited in the new room.

When we returned in the afternoon we discovered that there was a new bell rope. The old one had not been safe for certain purposes for some time; now it would be useful once more. Under the school conditions the freshmen had escaped certain ceremonies essential for their well being in the future. This could be attended to at once. Their job for the present was to ring the bell morning and afternoon. Very well, the sophomores would teach them how it should be done. The rope must be pulled hard to the floor; a soph would help him, then let it go up faster and faster. When suddenly the soph would let go, and the other boy, with a gasp of surprise, hit the ceiling, let go the rope and

hit the floor with a bang, or slid down the rope with burned hands, as his presence of mind decided.

Once in a while this did not work out that way. The freshies caught on and when it came their turn they let go and the other boy got the ride, and the surprise and the howl of laughter which always followed.

To be Continued Next Saturday.

AUGUST 5, 1953

PURCHASE LAND

Dr. Charles Gruen and Helen S. Gruen, Lyons, N. Y., have purchased through the local real estate office of King Woodman, lot 8, formerly owned by Arthur W. Andrews, on Long avenue, Hills Beach.

THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 30, 1953

Biddeford's Oldest Houses

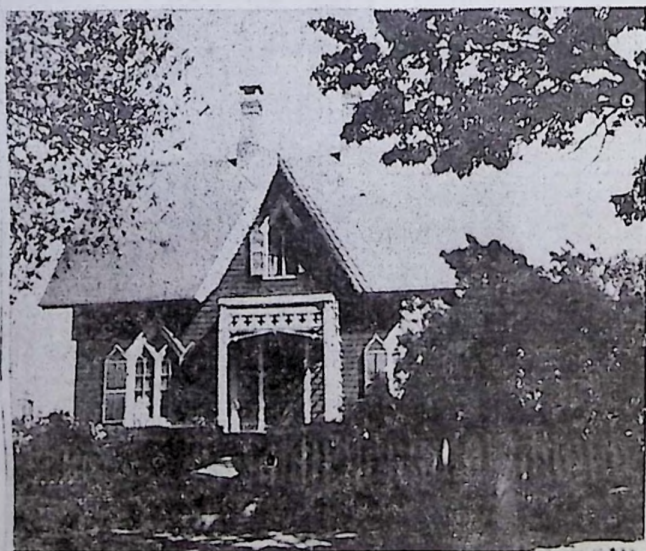


The Emery-Tarr house, 242 South street, is shown on the 1951 map of the city as the property of Reuben Emery. It is believed to have been built in 1801 when all this section was farm land. The property is now owned and occupied by James F. Smith and family.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

JULY 29, 1953

Biddeford's Oldest Houses



This striking house, located at 35 Oak street, shows on the Biddeford map of 1851 under the name of Oak Grove Cottage. It was undoubtedly built about 1850 under the influence of a revival of Gothic architecture in so-called cottage construction that was promoted by the leading home magazines of the day. This was the first house built in this section from Pool to Birch.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

OCTOBER 13, 1934.

By Ella Jordan Mason.

(Continued From Last Saturday.)

From the report of the school committee we find that the city council had appropriated \$12,000 for schools. From the state school fund they received \$208.25, a total of \$12,208.25. In the fourth district there were 2,044 students and they received \$9,664.12. But March 1, 1867, they had overdrawn \$1,838.12. This did not include the special fund raised for repairs on the school buildings. Evidently the committee could not keep the expenses within the sum appropriated. The rapid growth of the population demanded more and more rooms and more teachers, all of which called for more money in spite of their plans for economy.

They report: "With regard to the various schools the committees are happy in being able to say that in most of them there is a marked improvement when compared with previous years. . . . From the hitherto crowded state of nearly all the schools, especially the primaries, it has been quite impossible to form a correct estimate of the capacity of any teacher, but now that this difficulty is in a great degree obviated a better opportunity will be afforded for an impartial judgment.

"The high school still continues under the popular management of Edward J. Parker, assisted by Mary E. Gordon, and, part time, Lorena Berry. . . . This school has been considerably interrupted during the year in consequence of the repairs going on at the schoolhouse, so that the regular course of study has been pursued under many disadvantages.

"Mr. Parker is a successful and accomplished teacher. He has now had charge of the school for more than two years and, together with Miss Gordon, his assistant, enjoys not only the good will and respect of the school, but the esteem of the community.

"There have been a number of changes in the teachers of many of the city schools. In the high building the intermediate school kept by Miss Abbie B. Goodwin is the largest and possesses some advantages over the others in having so long retained the same teacher, since no school can make the same progress when compelled often to submit to a change of teachers.

"Miss Goodwin has had charge of this school for several years, and has not only become familiar with the routine of duties . . . but had also a conscientious regard for the welfare of those committed to her care, while her kindness of heart, combined with dignity of manners, made her beloved as well as respected and obeyed by them.

"Early in the term Miss Goodwin left teaching, much to the regret of her pupils, their parents, and especially the committee, who, perhaps better than any one else, know how to appreciate her services."

Miss Hattie Hill, a graduate of the high school, class of '62, having graduated from Bates college and returned home, was given this school. She was a sister of Frank A. Hill, '57, and Melvin, '61, both of whom had previously taught in our schools.

The teachers in the other schools in this building were retained, since they had all taught

there so long they were considered a part of the educational system.

In spite of or because of it, the response of the public for the betterment of schoolhouses and rooms, the committee dared to say: "There is little danger of too thorough drilling or too frequent reviews. In order to do this, in many studies both teacher and scholar may be greatly assisted by the necessary school furniture. The high school needs a complete new set of chemical and philosophical apparatus, either entirely new or in part, in addition to that now on hand. And the other schools should be liberally supplied with globes, outline maps, etc., according to the capacity of each."

This was signed by John M. Goodwin, John Q. Adams and Charles D. Haines, superintending school committee.

In the school report of '67, we find an interesting item. A teacher of the Spruce street intermediate school resigned, "and was succeeded by Miss Lizzie Cowan, who also resigned at the end of the summer term, and Miss Annie G. Littlefield, formerly of the Morrill school, was selected to fill the vacancy. Miss Cowan had but a short experience in this school and had hardly become acquainted with it when her services were required elsewhere."

The explanation is that Mr. Edward J. Parker, Jr., principal of the high school, and Miss Lizzie Cowan were married during the summer vacation. We recall that Lizzie Cowan and Annie G. Littlefield (Mrs. George Owen) were graduated from B. H. S. in the class of '64.

This fall a large class entered and completely filled Miss Gordon's room, and the sophomores came into the assembly room and filled nearly all the seats.

Now, as sophs, they had to be reckoned with. They were not quite so malleable as a year ago and were already asserting themselves. We became very gracious, we wanted them as allies, since they were closely related to us by family and association, Hattie Fogg, Ella Dudley, Mary Gould, together with George Goodwin,

man, we should have sufficient support for any plans proposed. We were juniors and were preparing to do a few things out of the ordinary ourselves. We had plenty of material. We held class meetings and decided to have some parties, class sing at the homes of the members, have a sleigh ride in the winter and have literary evenings, and give an entertainment to raise money for various things which we had in mind. One was to give some token of appreciation to the school, books for the library or pictures for the bare walls of the assembly room. We would be very glad to have the help of these sophs, almost all of them being good workers. Mr. Edward Morris had brought his family from Portland to live here. Two of them entered the high school. Estelle as a junior entered our class, and Arabella the sophomores. We welcomed them cordially; it made one more link between the two classes.

Of course there were new books and changes of hours for recitations. As juniors, we were seated next to the seniors, toward the back of the room, but they were a large class and it brought us near the center. We were satisfied with the location, since being between

two classes, we were not so conspicuous. We had been forbidden to chew gum, but nothing was said about anything else. Esther had voluntarily provided us with a substitute. We all wore aprons with pockets of various sizes, and hers was a capacious one with great possibilities, and she kept it filled with cocoa shells. When she thought it time for refreshments she managed to get them around to us. Every one of the girls immediately began slyly to chew them. They made a pulp, not sticky like gum, but with elastic qualities which made very good chewing.

This went on for some time and we got careless. We were startled one morning with: "Miss Hogan, are you chewing gum?" "No, sir." "What are you chewing?" Every jaw stopped. "Well—er—cocoa shells." "Don't you have time to eat your breakfast at home? You may go to the dressing-room and dispose of what you have left."

I think we all looked guilty for Mr. Parker kept his eye on us all the morning. What should we do with ours? We could not hold the cud in our mouths or stick it in the desk or under the seat, it would not stay on. It was a most embarrassing half-hour and I think Mr. Parker, realizing our predicament, was really enjoying the situation. At recess we decided that henceforth we would have our chewing parties outdoors.

To be Continued Next Saturday.

OCTOBER 20, 1934.

By Ella Jordan Mason.

(Continued From Last Saturday.)

Whispering had always been forbidden and was nearly obliterated, but writing notes had prevailed in spite of laws. There were so many ways of getting them across without being detected besides book passing and handkerchief dropping, which the one nearest was bound to pick up and pass along. Not to do this, even if you disliked it, was against the ethics of comradeship. Sometimes one got caught. A case in point. A boy tossed a note in the back aisle, a girl friend on her knees passed it to the right girl and was discovered and called to account, but the boy at once claimed it as his and took the punishment to remain an hour after school and the note read aloud. It was simply an invitation to go skating after school. Neither name was signed, but everyone knew for whom it was intended and they felt very much humiliated, not because they were sorry they had disobeyed, but because they got caught. Needless to say, the parties did not go skating after school—that day. But that did not stop the mail service and by this same device we discovered that one of the senior girls was reaching on our preserves. She had invited one of our boys to a senior party and he had accepted. Oh, well, you could not have a party without boys, and we had so many in our class and all so desirable, of course they wanted them. But at our next party we reciprocated and invited their three boys and somehow after that they seemed to be with us most of the time.

This term we resumed our regular Wednesday and Saturday forenoon exercises, singing, reading, declaiming and compositions. The school now owned a melodeon. But the first musical instrument used in the high school was a melodeon belonging to William G. Andrews

of the class of '64, and played by Annie G. Littlefield (Mrs. George F. Owen) of the same class. This has been presented to the new high school and bears this inscription:

Presented to
Biddeford High School
in Memory of
Wilbur G. Rumery, Class of '64
and
Susan Berry Andrews, Class of '66,
by
Olivia Berry Walker,
Class of 1880,
and
Fannie Lincoln Smart,
Class of 1880.

I think this was the one used at the graduation of that class and after the exercises was returned home. It was very small and two boys could easily carry it. It may be seen in the library of the new high school.

Previous to that date a tuning fork was used to get the key. Mr. Haines used one, but I cannot remember that Mr. Parker ever used it.

I cannot find in the school reports that any money was ever appropriated for a musical instrument. It may have been a gift. But, however it came, we had a melodeon at this time and it was played by several girls and a few boys. Ora Andrews as a senior was the regular accompanist, but on special occasions others played selections or accompanied themselves when singing. If one gave a musical selection, either vocal or instrumental, they were excused from reading or reciting, and the musicians preferred to use their talents. We had so much talent that the programmes were of real interest.

We expected to get more or less fun out of watching the new-comers with their first efforts. Often we got a surprise; from their fear they gave much more time to their efforts and really excelled the older ones, but in this way we found out what they could do and utilized it for future occasions. This Saturday was to be Miss Morris' first appearance. She had a composition on "Newspapers." She was a small girl with rather aggressive manners, and was very dignified when she chose. She had her most lofty air on as she marched to the platform and proceeded to read one of the best compositions we had ever heard in school. On the same programme came Loren Berry, assistant and student. His subject was "The Bible as Literature." We did not expect that to interest us much, but we were soon listening attentively. It was interesting and gave us new ideas on the Bible. We listened with greater understanding of it when read at the morning exercises. Both were members of the junior class and they had gained new material for successful entertainments. The sophs came now. George Goodwin was called first with "Marco Bozzaris." George came up with a grin which we knew meant something and we were prepared to enjoy it. With an elaborate bow he began:

"At midnight in his guarded tent
The Turk was dreaming (stuttering) of the hour
When Greece, her knees—Greece
her knees, Greece—"

Mr. Parker: "Well, George, if you have greased her knees sufficiently you may take your seat," which he did with a wink at the students. The whole school was roaring and the teachers could not help joining with them. Of course

he got "failure" on this, but that did not trouble him, even if his father was on the school committee and he knew he would hear from it at home. Any way, there should be some comedy in every programme and he was capable of furnishing it and always had an appreciative audience. He was one of the brightest boys I ever went to school with and he was a general favorite with both students and teachers.

After recess, spelling was in order. It had developed into the old-time contest, but between classes; seniors against juniors and sophs against freshmen. It usually saw-sawed back and forth until near the end of the term when a final was given and the points added up. The class winning was generally insufferably important and a coolness between the opponents existed for a few days, but was forgotten when they came together and prepared for another contest.

It has always seemed to me that this contest was the very best way to interest older students in becoming correct spellers. One not only learns the spelling, but the rules for spelling and pronunciation and the meaning of words and the value of a good dictionary. Also they become good sports by taking the decision kindly and "rendering unto Caesar the things which belong to Caesar," cordially.

Another form of contest which prevailed in the grammar grade was the rule that the head student should go to the foot of the class every night and see how soon he could get back again. If the one ahead failed the next who could spell the word went above those who failed, and sometimes several failed and that made a good jump toward the top. The one at the head the greatest number of times was considered the best speller in the class and got the best rank. Competition may not be the best ethics, but it's a good accelerator.

To be Continued Next Saturday.

OCTOBER 27, 1934.

By Ella Jordan Mason.

(Continued From Last Saturday.)
CORRECTION.

In the last Saturday issue referring to the presenting of the melodeon to the high school, an error was made in the names. This should have read that the melodeon belonged to Wilbur G. Andrews, and was presented in memory of Wilbur G. Andrews, not Rumery.

The class of '64, freshmen, were the seniors of '68. It had a large membership when entering and they were fortunate in keeping many of them during the four years to graduate. The class was composed of many brilliant members and several of their names have been added to the school scroll of fame, Artists, poets, reader, musicians, high public officials and scholars were on their roll call. Both from their numbers and their ability as leaders, they had a great influence in the school. They were preparing for graduation during the whole year. Ora Andrews, Kate Hooper, Frances (Fanny) M. Goodwin and Francis J. (Frank) Goodwin (they had to be called by their nicknames), both talented young persons and not related, even remotely, Charles M. Moses and Lelia F. Kendall were the apparent leaders. Kate Hooper had lived in Washington more or less for several years and had seen

more of social life and had many new ideas as to how and what should be done at their graduation. We were all very curious, but their class meetings were held behind closed doors or in their homes. They did not want their plans to escape, but from occasional remarks we surmised that not everything was harmonious. That only whetted our desire to know what they were doing, but not until the very last day did we learn. Kate Hooper was the sister of Bert Hooper, who had graduated the year before. Like him, she had red curly hair and brown eyes. She was a large, handsome girl, well-dressed, and she always wore white aprons; not the little dinky ruffled ones the others wore, but plain dainty with plain hems, high-necked and long sleeves, which completely covered her dress. They were very becoming and she had on a fresh one every day. This gave her a distinguished look and she was very noticeable everywhere. Like Bert, she was very bright and full of mischief. She showed her artistic ability by drawing caricatures. She sat next to Annie Perkins and they were chums. Kate's delight was to make Annie laugh. Dear, sweet, little Annie Perkins, who never broke a rule and had perfect rank and loved everyone. She could not always control her mirth at some of Kate's drawings, which she would slide on to Annie's desk. To hide her laughter she would get on the floor, pretending to hunt for something. When asked what the matter was, she would blush, sometimes weep, but never tell. Kate always acknowledged her blame—that she was drawing portraits which Miss Perkins enjoyed.

Being ordered to bring them to the desk, she willingly marched up and gave them over. Usually they were shown to the school, sometimes not. In one case it was one of the teachers whose peculiarities were sketched, and it was altogether too realistic to be exhibited. That time she was kept after school and got a lecture, which she said afterward was delightful and she enjoyed it and we did not doubt it, but whether the teacher did or not was a question. After her graduation here she went to an art school in New York. She did some fine work there. She preferred sculpture to painting and her best work was done along that line. After her marriage to Mr. Prescott she lived at "The Elms" in Newtonville, where she opened a studio. She gained considerable fame and several of her pieces were exhibited at the Art Museum in Boston. At the alumni banquet in 1908 she sent a beautiful clay bust as an offering in behalf of her classmates of 1868. It stands on a pedestal in the library and is signed Kate T. Prescott.

On the wall almost over it is an exceedingly beautiful head of "David," done in chalk by Annie P. Perkins. Thus closely are their school days linked with their later life work, which brought honor to their alma mater and joy to their many friends.

Annie Perkins, whom we all remember, for her passing was but recently, was an acknowledged artist, not only in her native city, but in both Boston and New York, where her pictures were entered at art exhibits. Illness prevented her graduating with her class, but Mr. Parker urged her to finish her work later, but she preferred to take up painting. She went to Boston and entered the studio of William Hunt, our great American

painter. He became much interested in her and turned her over to his favorite pupil, Miss Knowlton. He often came in to see them and was much pleased at Miss Perkins' progress in both water colors and oils. Later she went to New York and studied with Walter Griffin. Many of her beautiful water colors hang in the homes of friends and are lasting memorials of her beautiful character.

Francis J. Goodwin, poet and writer, after college, went to Canada and married there. He published two volumes of poems and essays, which established his reputation as a writer and put his name on the list of American poets.

Frances M. Goodwin began her musical career here. Her first appearance was as the "May Queen" in the pageant given by Mr. Moses Haines in the grammar school. When she entered the high school she had a beautiful voice, a lovely face and charming manners. She was in demand for churches and concerts and at the time of her graduation was the soloist of the Baptist church. She married Daniel Smith and moved to Portland. Her musical reputation had preceded her. She was engaged by one of the churches there and also joined a musical club. When the Chapman Musical Festival chorus was formed she was one of its leaders and sang with them several years.

Mary Tarbox was the only girl reader of comedy who ever attained an especial local reputation. She was decidedly of the Will Rogers type; tall, angular, with a plain face, a long nose and a humorous mouth. When she smiled and looked at her audience they laughed. Her "Caudle Lectures" first attracted attention while in the grammar school, and Mr. Haines helped her cultivate this talent. "Samantha Allen and Josiah" sketches, which were new then and very popular, were her greatest success. No one who heard her read Josiah's predicament at the picnic will ever forget her face when she described the scene. Josiah was collecting wood to make the fire to bake the potatoes and make the coffee, when he caught his pants on a stump, tumbled over a log and badly damaged them. He could not return to the company, but managed to attract Samantha's attention. She came into the woods to find out the trouble. She told him to take them off and she would mend them. He objected for fear someone would see him. She told him to put on her paisley shawl, which he did, and gave her his pants to mend. No sooner done than they were discovered, he in her shawl. When asked why he wore it, he said, "I always like to wear a shawl in the summer, it makes a man look so dressy." Her drawing voice, the idiotic expression of complacent satisfaction on her face, were so perfect that her audience always stopped the reading with laughter and applause. Had she cultivated her talent without doubt she would have become a celebrated comedian. She assisted in the programme of every graduating class while in school.

Charles M. Moses was always a leader from his earliest school-days, a tall, handsome chap, courteous, always a gentleman, he seemed to know intuitively the best way to do things and could always be depended upon to settle any differences to the satisfaction

of all, and making each feel that they were doing the right thing. Everyone liked him and he liked them and he became immensely popular. When he left school to become assistant paymaster of the Biddeford & Saco Water Power company (now the Saco-Lowell) he walked straight into a political career. Sauve, lovable, with innumerable friends and a powerful backing, he was a success from the start; first as a local politician, then as chairman of the Republican state committee, to the national committee, and was elected delegate to the electoral college which elected Benjamin Harrison. At the time of his death he was collector of customs of the port of Portland, a position which he held for several years. He did not graduate. A lucrative position was offered him which he felt he could not afford to refuse, and he left school in the spring before graduation. Both teachers and class regretted his loss.

To be Continued Next Saturday.

ING, NOVEMBER 3, 1934.

By Ella Jordan Mason.
(Continued From Last Saturday.)

Among the well-known young people who entered with this class but dropped out along the way were Abbie Burnham, Emma Nealey, Emma Goodwin, Amanda Whittier, Isabel Gordon, Allie Brackett, Mary Lowell, and Annie Hill, who remained until within a few weeks of graduation when an infected hand prevented her school work being finished in time to graduate with the class and she did not care to enter the next lower class. Frank Boothby, Will Burnham, George Hardy, Walter Lane and Eugene Lowman were in this class, but for various reasons left school before completing the required work. But in spite of these desertions they were still the largest class in school. Mr. Parker was exceedingly proud of it since it showed the effect of his theory and practice in teaching and discipline after four years of training.

There are but two members of that class living and I have been happy in getting in touch with both recently. Mrs. Ora Andrews Hamilton writes from Portsmouth some items of their class history and graduation:

"Here we as a class of 1864 find ourselves sitting in the seats in the back of the room as mighty seniors of the class of 1868. For three years we watched the upper classes graduate with honors they deserved, and new classes each year with their futures before them. This class had lost several members by death, marriage, or seeking positions. The little cabinet organ in the same place 'didn't know—didn't see,' always ready to help us sing songs of glee and good-byes. With all our courses finished—good-bye to Virgil and other books—our faithful teachers prepared the way for our graduation. Our class motto, 'Invia virtutis nulli est via.' As a class we had no class rings, pins or class colors. Saturday, July 18, at 2 o'clock p. m. in city hall were held our graduating exercises. Our dresses were white, very full, tucked skirts, high-necked and short sleeves, with blue rosettes on the left arm of both girls and boys. One member wore a party dress and slippers, much to our discomfort. With the aid of under-graduates to speak and sing, we delivered our essays, received

our diplomas, said good-bye, not in glee, to our four years of endeavor, the happiest, care-free years, to face the future. With tenderest memories we recall Charles M. Moses, Mary Lowell, Amanda Whittier, Annie Perkins and Annie Hill—these did not graduate. The others, nine girls and two boys, were graduated.

(Signed)

"Ora Andrews Hamilton."
Ada Brackett (Mrs. Woodbury Gooch).

Fannie M. Goodwin (Mrs. Daniel Smith).

Kate T. Hooper (Mrs. Kate F. Prescott).

Lelia F. Kendall (Mrs. J. D. Emerson).

Sara M. Odell.

Hattie A. Stacy (Mrs. George Burbank).

Mary M. Tarbox.

Lucy M. Tufts.

Frank J. Goodwin.

Edwin F. Small.

Ora Andrews (Mrs. Howard Hamilton).

They were assisted by Radcliffe H. Ford, declamation; Loren F. Berry, Royal E. Gould, Winfield J. Garvin, Charles J. Hill and Clarence M. Pierce with declamations. The salutatory in Latin, Francis J. Goodwin; chronicles and prophecies, Lucy M. Tufts; valedictory, Ora Andrews. Diplomas were presented by Hon. John M. Goodwin, chairman of the school committee. Ora Andrews was the finest student in a class of fine students. She was musical, being both a singer and musician. She always played the accompaniments and led the singing. She was a serious, thoughtful girl to whom the frivolous things of life did not appeal. Her writings were conspicuously good and her influence was of great benefit to the school. But she did not always agree with the majority of either school or her class, but they always knew where she stood. This was the cause of closed doors at class meetings. Miss Hooper wanted the class to accept new ideas and arrangements. She suggested having graduation in the evening and wearing evening clothes, also class rings and pictures, and a class color in badges for the boys and some part of the girls' dresses. This was argued, debated and monologued all winter and no satisfactory results obtained. Finally a compromise was agreed upon. The graduation must be in the afternoon by authority of the teachers and committee; this precluded evening clothes. But those wishing rings and pictures could have them, and the class color was blue. This I have from Annie Hill Reilly, who did not graduate, but attended all the meetings and saw both the rings and pictures. A number of the class did have them for we saw and greatly admired them.

The graduation was a very pretty affair. The stage was decorated with flags and evergreens with the motto strung across in blue letters.

The girls all looked pretty, but the sensation was Kate Hooper, who did wear "party clothes." She had a beautiful white brilliantine dress with a train, with deep pleating around the bottom, low neck, short sleeves and long white kid gloves, white kid slippers and a very broad watered silk blue sash coming nearly to the bottom of her dress. With a fine carriage and poise, she was a revelation of fashion and looked as if she had walked right out of "Godey's Lady's Magazine." She enjoyed

the sensation she was making as she stood and read a really fine essay on "Dickens." When finished, she made a stately bow and gracefully left the stage. This made a great impression on the girls of the junior class, who even then were wondering what they should do the next year.

Some of those photographs are still to be found in the city and most of them are autographed.

Lelia Kendall, who married Rev. John D. Emerson of the Congregational (White) church, wore her ring many years, a broad, plain gold band with the figures '68 raised on the outside, and the initials of the Latin motto on the inside.

Edwin Small, one of the two boys who graduated with this class, was a quiet, studious boy, the son of the Episcopal rector. He was destined for the ministry and soon after graduation left to attend an Episcopal preparatory school in New York. Later he was ordained rector of a New York parish. He lived but a few years and his was the first death in the class.

This class continued its organization and decided to hold a reunion at the graduation of the class of '69 as a reception to that class, to which all of the alumni were to be invited, but also included friends and the teachers of the public schools. Several of those old invitations have come to light. One on a yellowed sheet of small note paper reads: "Invia Virtutis Nulli est via," '68. There will be a reunion of the alumni of the Biddeford high school under the auspices of the class of '68, at Shaws hall, Biddeford, Monday evening, July 19, 1869. Your company is respectfully solicited. Committee of arrangements, Frank Goodwin, Charles M. Moses, Miss O. Andrews, Miss K. Hooper, Miss L. Kendall. This card, admitting Mr. Leonard Andrews and lady, will be requested at the door."

This was sent to every known alumnus. A large number came and it was a very brilliant and much talked about affair.

The lettering on the title page of the essays was beautifully done in Old English by Wilbur Lunt, who was then studying law in the office of Hon. John M. Goodwin. Mr. Lunt attended the high school in the 60's and I think would have graduated in the class of '61 had he remained. He decided to go to Kents Hill, at that time a very popular preparatory school. From there he entered the office of Mr. Goodwin. He was a very smart, attractive lawyer and a fine penman. He showed his continued interest in the school by offering to do this work. It kept him busy for some time for most of the class, which was largely girls, accepted and later made it a point in their favor to exhibit it as a trophy of their school-days. After being admitted to the bar, Mr. Lunt married and moved to Portland. He was a very brilliant lawyer and specialized in international law. Later he went to New York city and was appointed by President Harrison as chairman of the board of appraisers of customs of New York. This position he held until his death, many years later.

To be Continued Next Saturday.

NOVEMBER 10, 1934.

By Ella Jordan Mason.
(Continued From Last Saturday.)
During this spring term Mr.

116 Parker was absent for a month and Mr. Usher Cutts took his place. Mr. Cutts was a graduate of the class of '61. He was a slight young man with very light hair, and terribly near-sighted. He wore very thick lenses, which gave him a strange expression. This peculiarity was sufficient to cause the students so inclined to impose upon him, but he was also painfully shy. Within a few days he had completely lost control of the discipline. At roll call someone always called "present" for an absentee, and we came late or remained absent, as we felt inclined, and the boys played truant to their heart's content. He did not know our faces or call us by our right names. Lessons were badly learned; whoever knew the answer gave it and we were all given the credit. All kinds of jokes were played on him, not vicious, but funny, and very foolish questions asked which he took seriously. If sent to the board to translate or transcribe a sentence or do a problem, we would write something funny.

One of the boys in the rhetoric class was sent to fill in the proper word in this sentence: "After a terrible tornado there came a great

"He wrote "clam," then read it "calm," and one of the girls wrote, "fish cannot live in boiled water because it is hot," while the school giggled. Problems on the board were turned into caricatures while explained correctly.

The boys walked out without permission and would pull the bell rope and scuttle down the stairs. They called him "Crusher" Cutts because the girls all liked him. Of course we did. He excused all of our mistakes, excused us when we asked to be excused and often walked home with us.

But this month of hilarity quickly came to an end when Mr. Parker returned. In looking over our ranks he must have realized that he had never known such perfect recitations or attendance and so little tardiness. If he had not heard of the conditions during his absence he found out when examining the classes in the lessons supposed to have been learned while he was away. However, they were all made up before we were allowed to do any advance work. But he could not take from us the memory of that joyous month. Tardiness was almost the crime of crimes in school work. It was harped upon by teachers and school committee term after term. And it is a great fault and a bad habit, but there are times when it is excusable and one should be given the chance to explain the cause. We had come to feel that we had rather be absent the whole session than go in late, for then our parents would write an excuse for us if we were detained by them. It was the cause of much truancy, another greatly deplored cause of low rank. If we heard the bell tolling we would perform almost any stunt to get into the schoolroom before it stopped. One noon two upper class girls found themselves near Harmon's corner on Main street when the bell began to ring; frightened, they wondered how they could get there before it stopped. There were no buildings below Harmon's store on that side of Main street. It was a swampy cow pasture with a low board fence on both Main and Center streets, the sidewalk being higher than the land. They knew that they could not go way to Jefferson street, but if they cut

across the lot they might be in time.

Of course they were now young ladies, but there was no other way so over the fence and across the pasture—the cows were there, they gave them a glance and then took a chance and crawled under the fence and rushed up the hill and out of breath into the ante-room, flinging their hats onto the rack, and stepped into the room just as the bell stopped. To their surprise Mr. Parker was not there. They took their seats and opened their books just as he came in. Before calling a class he gave a little lecture on dignity. Girls of high school age could no longer be considered children. And if they were ever to be called young ladies they should begin to act like ladies. Climbing over or crawling under fences on the main street was neither dignified nor lady-like. He was much mortified to see two of his girls doing those very things and he hoped that under no circumstances it would happen again. He called no names, but everyone knew whom he meant for they had just come in. He must have been just behind them, but they did not see him. They were not only humiliated, but very angry. He must have known why they did it and if he had not been late he would not have seen them. They were not given a chance to explain either to the school or to him. But the fact was he was annoyed because he was late and displeased at our behavior, as he had a right to be, and his anger overcame his sense of fairness and justice. But he did not apologize, or did they, or forgive him for his injustice very soon. It caused a little commotion and as a result the older girls decided that they

Portland Press Herald, Saturday, February 7, 1953



New officers honored at a meeting of Annette Chapter, OES, Saco, Thursday evening are left to right, Wallace Cunningham, patron; Miss Agnes Cunningham, matron; Mrs. Barbara Utman, associate matron and the Rev. C. K. Richards, associate patron. Taking part in the musical program were Mrs. Paul Bough, Robert Fenderson and Gerald VanFleet, Mrs. Ida Stuart Smith, Mrs. Bernice Milliken, Carlton Robbins, LaForest Robbins, Mrs. Rita Robbins, Mrs. Berna Taylor. (Perkins Photo)

Press Herald — Portland, Maine — February 8, 1953



Perkins Photo
DAR DELEGATES—Elected to the Continental Congress in Washington in April at a meeting of the Rebecca Emery Chapter, DAR, Saturday afternoon at Saco United Baptist Church, were, seated, left to right, Mrs. William Beety, Miss A. Florence Crowley, Mrs. Ella N. Lumas and Mrs. Ambrose Floyd; standing Mrs. Stanley Hurd and Mrs. Carol H. MacLean.

NOVEMBER 24, 1934.

By Ella Jordan Magon.
(Continued From Last Saturday.)

In the downstairs rooms Miss Junkins was still in charge of the first primary, but Rose E. Tufts had taken Lizzie Knights' place in the second primary and Olive Seavey the other mixed school and Hattie J. Hill the intermediate. These schools were all filled to capacity.

A large freshman class entered the high school and there were not seats enough for all in the assembly room for the morning exercises of prayer and singing. Generally at this time Mr. Parker made announcements of special affairs or changes in hours of recitations and occasionally to notify certain members to remain after school hours. This was not so pleasant. If any one had broken any rule which he thought undetected this was a moment of agony until told to proceed to classes.

At last the long awaited day had arrived. We were the seniors and sat in the back seats. But what was the matter with us? No one seemed to pay any particular attention to us. Where was the glamour with which we had viewed those long ago seniors who had stirred our ambition to some day fill their places and whose memory we still cherished? Had we failed to fill their places? Had our demeanor or mental attainments fallen so far below their standards that we were not able to inspire others as they had?

Perhaps, but we had now grown to be men and women and had a truer sense of values. If we had not during those years under fine teachers developed good character and high ideals of our duties in life the title of senior and back seats could never make us leaders in the eyes of those who were to come after us; and if we had not proven to them our ability and willingness to be helpful, then indeed, we had failed.

After the lower classes had filed into the class-rooms Mr. Parker gave his attention to us. He wished us to realize that now we were in a large measure responsible for the success of this school year; that the undergraduate classes looked to us to set the example of correct behavior, well-prepared lessons and excellent recitations; that we should feel it a duty and a pleasure to assist the younger students with their lessons, if needed, and discreet warnings against breaking the rules. In this way we could be of great assistance to him and help preserve the high reputation of the school.

This talk had come at the exact psychological moment to restore our confidence in our superior position. The previous year had not been as harmonious and happy as the preceding two years and we had not agreed discord had somehow crept into our discussions and we had not accomplished the things we had intended to do. We could and should overcome this antagonism and leave pleasant memories behind us.

The play which Miss Morris tried to produce last year was ready for this. We wanted to raise some money for the benefit of the school and she offered to put on an original play dramatized from a story running in a New York paper, called "The Lost Child, or the Gypsy's Warning." We accepted the offer and she read it. It was well written, a melodrama,

with some startling scenes. She was to be the manager and take the star part. That was satisfactory, but when she cast the male characters she gave the leading part to a senior and some of the other parts out of our class. Our boys refused to have anything to do with it. When the girls' parts were read and given out, we realized that we were not equal to them. Several of us had done some amateur work and knew our limitations, and were quite unhappy over it.

Mr. Parker suggested a committee go over it with Miss Morris and cut out or rewrite some parts of it, then he would decide on its merits. This was done, but before it was finished it was too late to produce it. We could put it on this fall, but we had lost the senior, but he could rehearse evenings and our boys decided to help us.

Early in the year we gave it in the new Shaws hall, which had a good stage, several sets of scenery and dressing rooms.

We sold a great many tickets and the hall was filled with our friends. After our bills were paid we found we had nearly thirty dollars. We decided we would give pictures. Mr. Parker while in Boston selected the Coliseum of Rome and a smaller picture. I have forgotten the title. We had them framed and Mr. Parker presented them in our behalf to the school.

After the new high school building was rebuilt after it was burned Mr. Gould brought the Coliseum of Rome there and it now hangs in the library.

This year it was Virgil in Latin and astronomy, which were to give changes and new interests to our work. Several evening walks were planned to view the stars and get their correct location.

Mr. Parker and often Miss Stearns went with us. She was our new assistant, a young woman with a pleasant face and cordial manners, whom we liked from the very first. While she was very dignified in class room, she was a girl with us out of school, but we never thought of taking advantage of her friendliness. We enjoyed these out-of-doors lessons so much that Mr. Parker suggested that when the sleighing became good we have a sleigh ride into the country some evening.

Soon after Thanksgiving the seniors arranged to have the ride, but finally the whole school was included. The Tavern at Kennebunkport was selected. A sleigh-ride was not a trivial affair in those days, when horses took us and all kinds of conveyances were

hitched up to them. We shall never forget that big, handsome, pompous man, always so immaculate, in buff vest, with heavy gold chain across his chest in summer, who used to stroll down the board sidewalk about the same time we were coming to school, both morning and noon, who always lifted his hat to us with "Good morning, ladies," and in the winter might have been a Peary or a MacMillan so completely was he wrapped in fur coat and cap. This was Mr. Stephen Gowen, the owner of the big livery stable just below us on Washington street. He owned all the public conveyances in the city and woe to him who dared to bring any team here to interfere with his business, weddings, funerals, balls or other social functions requiring "hacks" or horses. He carried us to the railroad stations and took us home with our baggage for 25 cents. To him we

went for our school picnics or turn-outs for sleighrides. We must go Wednesday because we must start in the afternoon in order to have supper and drive back home by 11 o'clock, for that was the limit. Also a night when the moon was full, for there were no lights along the country roads, and mostly through woods. So to Mr. Gowen we went. He had some big horses and trucks and by putting a seat across the top rail and some boxes he could take us all in three of them. He guaranteed to have plenty of fur robes and big strings of bells on every horse. We met at the schoolhouse. There was not much mating up, but we generally went by classes.

When these big horses came tossing their heads the bells all jingling, we were wild with excitement. Clean straw filled the bottom of the truck and we had plenty of fur robes tucked around us when we started off. Mr. and Mrs. Parker went in a single sleigh to get there first, but Miss Stearns went in our team. The girls all wore knit hoods of various colors and scarfs and mittens to match, which they had knit and woolen stockings with high boots. The boys wore knit or fur caps, comforters and mittens and long-legged boots. Thus we were ready for any mishap which might befall us. This was not unusual because of high drifts or deep "thank-you-marms" in the road, which could not be seen until the horses stumbled into them and sometimes overturned the pung and threw us all into the snow. We were never hurt because both horses and driver were experienced and stopped at once.

Of course, a big crowd of youngsters had gathered to see us off, shouting, laughing and snowballing us, but that was fun; we were too happy to mind that.

When we got out of the city and the sun was flinging his last golden rays across the glistening snow, reflecting the gorgeous hues of green, blue, opal and crimson clouds melting slowly into grays and black with golden linings, with just a crimson streak now and then, while the naked trees cast long black shadows across our path then our hearts brimmed with happiness and songs came spontaneously to our lips and naturally, "Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way. Oh! what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh," "Dixie Land," "Old Black Joe," and other popular songs.

We pulled up in front of the tavern just as the first lights were gleaming from the farmhouse windows along the roads. With shouts we announced our arrival. We were welcomed into that big front room where a glorious fire was roaring in the big fireplace.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker greeted us and hurried us out of wraps and hoods. We needed no urging for the fragrance of coffee floated in to us and we were hungry. We were ushered into a long, low-ceilinged room with heavy beams, black with time and smoke, a rousing fire in the fireplace and long tables, the whole length of the room, enough to seat us all. Our supper seemed simple in the light of today, but to us nothing could have been finer. Oyster stew, with plenty of oysters, served in bowls, with crackers, pickles, hot biscuit, doughnuts, coffee with plenty of cream, and apples. We were hungry and those bowls were refilled as often as called for.

We returned to the big parlor, the roaring fire, comfy chairs and the piano. We had brought our

music but first we had a talk on stars. A map of the heavens was pinned onto the wall. We learned much, which we never forgot, in the most delightful manner in which a lesson could be given.

Then we sang and told stories, some original, some we had read or heard, and guessed conundrums, then sang in the firelight the old, old songs we all knew until the clock in the hall chimed nine strokes and we knew we must start for home. We heard the horses champing and the bells jingling as they impatiently waited for us. We hustled into wraps and out into the clear, sharp winter air and into our places and were off at the first "giddap" of the drivers. Through the village, where only a few lighted windows still shone, past the church and into the highway home. The full moon beamed on us. She looked as if she were laughing at us and she ought, we were so happy and it was so beautiful. The frosted pines, the fairy twigs of the scrub maple and the quivering oak leaves all twinkled and glittered at us while we hunted for the stars we had heard about. Then we fell to singing just jolly songs, "Up in a Balloon," "Flying Trapeze," then softly, "Love's Old Sweet Song," as we came into the city, when with jolly good-nights, as one after the other we were left at our homes, or some father or brother waited with horse and sleigh to take the girls living at a distance home.

The young people of today can wneie in luxurious comfort

in a few hours but they can never know the heights of joyousness if they have never taken a pung or sleigh ride in the sparkling moonlight on a frosty winter's night with a pair of horses with their jingling bells filling the air with music.

(To be continued next Saturday.)

NOVEMBER 17, 1934.

By Ella Jordan Magon.
(Continued From Last Saturday.)

Sometimes the upper-class boys, seeing us on the boardwalk, would toll the bell longer than usual to allow us to get into the school-room. One morning I was detained at Eben Burnham's book store for a text book I must use that morning which he had promised me but he could not place it just then, but when found I took it and started for school while the bell was tolling, but I did not hurry. It used to be a custom when a funeral was held in the church for the bell to toll while the body was being carried out. The bell was still tolling, one of my classmates holding the rope until I entered the room. I walked past Mr. Parker with no apology. He said: "Good morning. So the bell was tolling for you." "Yes, sir, but I am not dead." He looked surprised but said nothing. I was not detained after school.

The habit of being late is a grave fault and should be corrected in early childhood. Some people are habitually late; they know perfectly well that they are wasting other people's valuable time and often delaying important business but that does not seem to trouble them. They come rushing in all smiles and exclaiming you should not wait for me for I don't know a thing about this matter, or some other weak remark. Of course, they don't know anything about the matter; they are the kind of persons who al-

ways are late. One wonders why they are ever given important positions. But there are occasions when it is impossible to arrive on time, usually due to circumstances over which they have no control, then an apology should always be accepted graciously.

This was Hon. John M. Goodwin's last term as a member of the superintending school committee. He announced that he was retiring at the end of the term. This was a shock to us all. We had always had him for examinations and we had never expected to have anyone else. We knew him and he knew us and could always call us by name wherever he met us. We were not afraid of him, but we almost revered him. His gentle voice and kind smile had helped us over many a weak spot and put us on the right track. He never tried to confuse us with ambiguous questions or expressions of superior knowledge. He was an ideal man for the position and there has never been his superior on the committee. His was a work of love and loyalty to this city. Gladly he gave his time and fine intellectual abilities that this city should have as good educational facilities as any in the state. He was a strong advocate of free public schools and the value of a high school in the community. His arguments, through his long term of office on the committee, were that the children of our citizens should not be obliged to go from home to prepare for college, nor should we be obliged to hire teachers from abroad for our lower grades but train them here and then they become the teachers, thus helping them and ourselves.

His thought was always for the poor and the little aliens who could not speak our tongue, and many of whom could never go beyond nor perhaps reach the grammar grade, that they should have every facility within their reach whereby they might learn to speak and read and write our language, not only for their own protection but to prepare them to become good citizens. He urged this in every report which he made and advanced the idea that these boys and girls would be the fathers and mothers of our future citizens who must be educated to carry forward our ideals of a free government and an equal opportunity for all. Happily, he lived to see his prophecy fulfilled. His influence was long felt in the educational life of our city. Many of the older people carry a memory of a faithful friend, loyal, efficient, serving his city for the good of that and of the many generations to come.

As a tribute of gratitude for his influence in molding our ideals of the duties of citizenship, as a means of lifting the burdens of life from the helpless and giving them the opportunity to acquire the best gift of citizenship—an education.

We find in Mayor Ferguson Haines' address a fact which we had not known about our high school. In regard to our schools, he says: "I hope a special effort will be made to have a new interest awakened in behalf of our schools. It is a matter well worthy of your attention whether a livelier interest may not be awakened in our common schools by either one of the following considerations. Let the question come before you in its most practical bearing as to its most beneficial results, whether it is not better for us to have our schools embraced in one school district, instead of thirteen as at

present; or if it is thought best to have them remain divided as they are now, whether it is not a wiser plan to have our school agents chosen by the people of each district as was formerly the case, and in this way awaken an interest in our schools among the citizens of each district. The report of the school committee gives satisfactory evidence that our schools have been well sustained during the last year. I have no doubt that the suggestion made by your superintending school committee will receive your immediate and careful attention. It seems impossible that a board of school agents can act independently from the S. S. committee without in a measure recommending and perhaps adopting plans entirely at variance and oftentimes in direct conflict in their execution. Therefore it seems advisable that the board of agents and committee be combined and that men be chosen for the office who can devote sufficient time to the school to see that this welfare be constantly observed. . . . I

call your attention to the report that in District 4 a meeting had not been held for eight years until one was called during last year to make a special appropriation toward completing our schoolhouse repairs. Is there any good reason why the youth in each district should not have free access to the high school, and cannot some plan be favorably considered by you tending to bring about such a result?" It was understood that the school money was divided among the thirteen districts, according to the number of scholars in each district. But these schools were all of lower grade, but there was only one high school and that was supposed to be for the benefit of all the youths living in Biddeford. But it seems that only those living in District 4 could have the free use of the money allotted to that district. We found that students living in nearby towns made application to enter our high school, and a law was passed to permit them if there were room by paying a suitable fee.

Several students from Kennebunk and Dayton came and the fee was recorded. Might not this be one of the reasons why so many of the young men living beyond the limits of this district dropped out after attending one or two years?

Mr. Haines in his address speaks of the advantages of an evening school for those who from necessity work during the day. "Several manufacturing cities in the state have found them very beneficial," he suggests.

If one is not possible at the present time could not a small appropriation be made each year to your public library to help these people to a better knowledge of life and happiness. This was in '67 and '68, soon after the close of the Civil war, when taxes were exceedingly high and the necessities of life were at the highest peak ever known. People were struggling to meet their payments on debts and keep their children in school. But we do not find in any report any suggestion to cut the school appropriation, reduce the pay of teachers, cut the course of studies, curtail or close any school. Nor do we find that the teachers were not paid regularly for their services. Education seems to have been very important at that time.

Ferguson Haines was a graduate of the high school in the 50's and was always interested in its welfare and gave liberally to its various interests.

The report of the school commit-

tee for '68 is an unusually good one. It calls the attention of the parents toward their duties to the school and the teachers as well as to their children and that they should visit the school, get acquainted with the teacher, encourage the children to talk about their studies and to insist that they attend regularly and be on time both morning and noon. That parents should not speak slightly or disrespectfully of the teacher, nor question his scholarship or right to discipline his school in the presence of scholars. They report a marked improvement in attendance in both the grammar and high schools "that a large number in both did not have a single mark from either absence or tardiness."

The state superintendent of schools had recommended the passage of a law to make the text books uniform throughout the state, anticipating some action by the legislature; no changes had been made but they were badly needed. With the view of furnishing books of a better quality and to make the public school still more free, some cities have adopted the plan of furnishing the books free to all the scholars, not as a gift but as a loan to be used and returned at the end of the term or year. It was some time before this was really accomplished but it was ultimately.

There seems to have been a great advancement in the preparation for promotion from one grade to another, especially from the grammar to the high and pays tribute to the high by saying "no greater compliment can be given than the fact that not one single individual in the whole city is preparing for college at any other school. A large number are now preparing to enter some higher institution of learning."

There had been a great many changes in the teachers in the schools this year. Mr. Parker still remained at the high. Miss Gordon resigned at the end of the summer term and was succeeded by Miss Stearns of Massachusetts and Gowen Berry still acted as second assistant.

To be Continued Next Saturday.

DECEMBER 8, 1934.

By Ella Jordan Mason.
(Continued From Last Saturday.)

When our rings came the whole school envied us. They were engraved bands with a plain panel in which were the initials of our motto, "F. C. O." in black enamel, and on the inside our name and the numerals '69. Once on our finger, we never left them off, even when we went to bed—they were the most precious things we owned. About the same time the class parts were given out and the full programme arranged. No one was to be excused. If we were to receive a diploma we must prove our ability to write and deliver an essay in a creditable manner. There were 17 to graduate, which would seem a sufficiently long programme, with vocal and piano music. But we had some fine speakers among the boys, Clarence Pierce, Radcliffe Ford and Royal Gould, and besides their essays they were to give declamations.

There was no decorating to be done, because we were to have our exercises in the new hall and the stage was set as a drawing-room, with parlor furniture and rugs. Each one was to furnish a bouquet of pink roses to place in front of the footlights. Our motto was made of evergreen letters and sus-

pended by wires over our heads. This was a new idea and very attractive.

The date was Friday, July 16, at 2 o'clock. When the day arrived the sun in all his glory shone on us, and was rather overpowering, but we did not give a thought to that. There were those lovely dresses, white kid slippers and our rings, and some of the girls had lovely fans and gold bracelets for presents. We were not going to let a little thing like excessive heat trouble us, however the audience might feel. Our curiosity was intense to see the other girls' dresses, for all kept it a secret. Marcia Shaw and I were having dresses exactly alike, made by the same dressmaker, of silk and wool sheer material, with gored skirts with three little ruffles on the bottom with pink silk piping at the top of each ruffle, pink silk apron overskirts with pinked ruffles and brettels tying in bows on the shoulders, and they were supposed to be the last word in Boston fashions. We were sure no one could have prettier dresses. We had a little surprise coming to us. Lilla Gould, who was so unhappy over the choice of class color that she had sulked and would not tell us anything, appeared in a dress exactly like ours, except where we had pink trimmings she had blue. She had the laugh on us because she had the same dressmaker and knew all about ours. Little Nell and Esther were having their costumes alike, except Esther insisted on having high white kid boots laced up with pink silk cord, with tassels at the tops. All the others wore white with pink sashes. The boys looked exceedingly nice in their black suits and instead of a rosette they had a pink rose boutonniere. The class parts were: Salutatory in Latin, Lorin F. Berry; chronicles and prophecies, Ella H. Jordan; valedictory, Lucretia M. Meeds. Misses Shaw, Morris Fogg and Gould and Ansel Jellison furnished the music.

A local paper said: "The programme, though long, was interesting and the best ever given at graduation. The essays by the girls were exceptionally fine and given with poise and grace. The young men showed mental training and gave thought to their essays and ease in their declamations."

This was the largest class to graduate, 10 girls and seven boys. They had earned the name "the class that does things" during their first year in the high school. They knew what they wanted and were not afraid to work.

We were rather pleased with our success and in an excellent frame of mind to enjoy the reception which the class of '68 was giving in our honor the following Monday evening in Shaws hall. They had an orchestra, and the reception committee stood at the front of the stage when we filed in, all in our graduating clothes, to be received. There had been a large number of invitations sent and most had been accepted, for the hall was crowded with parents, teachers and friends. When the music began many of our elders went into the balcony and left the floor for us to dance. We were allowed to remain until 12 o'clock, the latest we had ever been allowed. We had a glorious time and unanimously voted to give the same affair for the class of '70 after their graduation.

The class of '69:
Ella Isadore Adams.

Mary Ella Fogg (Mrs. C. F. Whitehead).
 Lillie C. Gould (Mrs. Warren Goodwin).
 Esther E. Hogan (Mrs. James Costello).
 Ella H. Jordan (Mrs. Joseph T. Mason).
 Laura E. Knight (Mrs. ?).
 Lucretia M. Meeds (Mrs. Joseph L. Small).
 Estelle L. Morris (Mrs. Harry J. Tatterson).
 Nellie L. Edgecomb (Mrs. L. L. Peck).
 Marcia Annie Shaw (Mrs. Orin Staples).
 Lorin F. Berry.
 Radcliffe H. Ford.
 Ansel L. Jelleson.
 J. Edward Brooks.
 Royal E. Gould.
 L. Harvey Kendall.
 Clarence M. Pierce.
 (To be continued next Saturday.)

By Ella Jordan Mason.
 (Continued From Last Saturday.)
 In the middle of the winter term Miss Sterns resigned. She was returning to Massachusetts. She had been elected a teacher in the high school in her own home at a salary much larger than here. We were exceedingly sorry to lose her. We tried in vain to prevail upon her not to go; even Mr. Parker urged her to try for more pay here, but the inducements there were too hard to overcome. In a short time we had a new assistant. Miss Susan A. Porter arrived from Alabama. Was she a typical southern girl from fiction or a real girl from the South? She was very different from any one whom we had ever known. She was a short, plump little blond, with a round face, blue eyes and long yellow curls hanging down her back. She would have been pretty but for a bad habit of squinting and a disagreeable curl to her mouth. She was perhaps 35, but she dressed like a girl of 18 in the war period. When we went into the classroom to be introduced she looked us over, made some comment and pushed us aside.

But the boys she at once engaged in conversation, held their hands and began telling about her history. She had so many admirers, had been engaged several times and had really come away to get rid of them. She could dance, sing, ride, hunt with any man, and she could teach them any dance. She did not offer to teach us anything, nor did she. We soon knew we were in for some fun. We were supposed to take French from her, but we did not recite. We were hardly seated when some boy would say, "Miss Porter, where were you born?" And the fun began. If she showed signs of running down another question was ready and we were all in gales of laughter. She had a wonderful imagination, was quick-witted, and always gave back as good as she got.

Sometimes Mr. Parker came to the door to find out the cause of the noise, but that did not upset her. She turned her shot on him and tried to draw him in, but he simply closed the door. Some of the students complained that they were not getting their work done and he detained her after school and tried to remonstrate with her, but she turned on him and told him how much she admired him; he reminded her of her friend in Alabama; while we giggled and listened in the ante-room, much to

his embarrassment. He gave it up, all criticism falling off like raindrops from the leaves after a shower, leaving them glossier than before. She went on her way smiling and tossing her curls. Who was she and how did she happen here from Alabama, that rebel state, and so soon after the war? She never mentioned the war, as if she did not know there had been one. It was suggested that she may have had a lover killed in the war and it had affected her mind. That she was a cultured woman, there was no doubt; but she remained an unraveled mystery.

At the end of the winter term we were to have our usual examination by the new committee. Mr. John Q. Adams, our old friend, had resigned in the fall and Rev. Charles Tenney, Edward Morris and Edwin Stone were the new committee. Mr. Stone was a young lawyer who had recently come to the city and we knew him only by name.

Rev. Charles Tenney was the pastor of the Pavilion church. A number of our class attended that church and were familiar with his personal appearance. He was a very tall, thin man with a plain but kind face, and wore sideburns. He looked rather like Lincoln and dressed like him, with a tall stove-pipe silk hat, and wore a gray shawl over his shoulders. I had never seen him until he appeared in the door with that shawl on and I could think of but one person, "Josiah Allen at the picnic." I dropped my head and whispered "Josiah Allen." That was enough. It was passed along grapevine fashion until nearly every girl was giggling or with faces red from suppressed laughter. Mr. Parker's eyes flashed sparks at us, but we could not control at once our amusement; Mary had gone, but she had left the impersonation with us. During the whole hour we were hysterical. Perhaps that young committee-man may have felt that he was the cause. Far from it. The parson caused our unseemly mirth, and Mr. Parker was very uneasy until the last fringe of that shawl disappeared behind the closed door. He agreed later that the impersonation was good and chuckled over it, but some of the girls who attended that church were highly scandalized over our disgraceful behavior. We allowed them the pleasure, but twitted them with telling the incident at home with much enjoyment.

Mr. Tenney was a very kindly man and we became much attached to him, but we never forgot his first appearance at school.

We all had surprisingly good rank in spite of our handicaps.

After vacation we began to think seriously about our graduation plans: We had class meetings, both in and out of season, but they were very secret. No one was to know what we were planning until we were ready to tell. But we appointed committees for everything. They were to learn prices and the most desirable things to do and report to the class. We felt quite important with so much business and so many meetings and lessons were really of little importance just then. When everything had been decided we announced that our class motto was "Finis coronat opus." Our color was rose pink. We were all to wear white dresses with pink trimmings and white kid slippers. We were having rings. The firm of Twambley & Cleaves was to make a special design for us and we

could not have them until June. We decided not to have pictures, since we all had the popular little albums with our pictures. We decided to have our graduation in the new Shaws hall and accepted the invitation of the class of '68 to their reception; also voted to give a similar reception to the class of '70 the next year. Our first struggle was over class color. Some of the girls wanted blue, but the majority wanted pink; the boys decided they would wear a white rosette on their arm; that settled, the rest was harmonious. May parties had been given up, but the summer was so lovely we felt we should have one more picnic. The senior expenses were so large we must decide on a nearby place to which we could walk. We selected the Cascade on South street, now known as the "hoboes' home." It was a well-known picnic ground and a very beautiful place.

We selected a place just below the falls near the deep pool where the water comes flashing its silvery spray over boulders into little placid pools, then on to the deep pool where there is a large flat, rock reaching out into the stream, on which was a good rock fireplace. There we could make our coffee and boil eggs. The boys hustled for wood and we selected a place to spread our tablecloths. Everything was progressing when we heard screams and there were the twins in the water; doing stunts on the slippery rocks. They had fallen into deep water. They were pulled out, soaking wet, their shoes and stockings taken off, and stood up by the fire to dry. That delayed the dinner and some of the older boys strayed away with Miss Porter to pick the wild flowers which we had proposed to analyze after dinner. When dinner was ready they had not returned. We waited a while, then ate without them. We were hungry and everything looked and tasted so good that we forgot them and had very nearly cleaned up everything when they arrived, quite indignant because we did not wait. We thought it a good time for Miss Porter to show off some of her accomplishments and make coffee and boil eggs and reset the table. And she did. We had not believed her stories, but she proved she could make coffee and arrange an attractive picnic lunch.

(To be continued next Saturday.)

DECEMBER 15, 1934.

By Ella Jordan Mason.
 (Continued From Last Saturday.)

Our diplomas were presented to us by Rev. Charles Tenney and signed by him and Edwin Stone and Edward Morris.

I think we first realized what had happened to us when we heard that old school bell ring at the opening of school in September, when it did not call us. Then we knew that we were no longer carefree boys and girls, and we must assume the duties for which we had received our preparatory education.

Four of the boys had prepared for college. Royal E. Gould went to Bowdoin, Clarence Pierce to Dartmouth, Radcliffe Ford to Kents Hill, and Loren Berry to a theological seminary in the West. None of the girls went away to school. Four of us were teachers in the city, Estelle Morris, Lucretia Meeds, Esther Hogan, and I was given the new primary

school room on Main street. The vacated building of the Pioneer Fire company was remodeled into a two-room schoolhouse for first and second primary grade.

All of the girls married and settled here except Isadore Adams. Her family moved to Boston and she became a partner in her father's business and acquired a large fortune. She never married. The first wedding was Marcia Shaw's in '70. Our first death was that of Clarence Pierce, who died while still in college. We felt his death keenly. He was a very lovable young man of fine intellectual ability and high ideals. He gave promise of becoming an outstanding citizen.

Lucien Harvey Kendall was the only member of the class who made more than a local reputation. In 1876, our Centennial year, when patriotism was at high temperature, he joined the local infantry, Company G, First Maine regiment of the state militia as a private. His adaptability and love for the work gave him quick promotion. During the year he was made first lieutenant and in '80 he became captain of this company and major of the First regiment in 1884, and was elected colonel in 1889 of the First regiment infantry of the National Guard of Maine. This position he held when we went to war with Spain. He took his regiment into camp at Chattanooga and waited for orders. The victory of our country over Spain came quickly and the regiment returned home without going into battle, for which we were all devoutly thankful. Even if they did not get a chance to show their valor they proved their willingness to fight for their country if the need came. We saw a review of the regiment on their arrival home and saw Colonel Kendall in full regimentals. He looked every inch the soldier and gentleman which he was. We were exceedingly proud of him. He was very popular with all the "soldier" boys, both at home and in the state.

Royal E. Gould on his return from college announced that he should make school work his profession and immediately interested himself in our school affairs. He became a member of the school committee in '77 and '78, was elected principal of the Spruce street grammar school in '79 and remained there until '84, when he became superintendent of schools in this city, a position which he held until his death. He loved and enjoyed his work and did a great deal for the advancement of the educational life of our children, every one of whom he knew by name and was interested in its welfare. He fostered every new state law which could improve our school facilities and help the children, compulsory attendance and truancy laws, and made it his business to see that they were enforced. He was an ardent supporter of the child labor laws and taking children out of labor, and the establishment of playgrounds.

Estelle Morris was the most brilliant girl in the class. After teaching here several years she went to Massachusetts to teach. While there she joined a club of penwomen and developed her talent as a writer. Had she continued along this line she would undoubtedly have won a reputation as a brilliant columnist. But her talents were many and she spent them freely for the benefit of the social life of the community and to aid every call of distress.

Church, school, library and Red Cross all knew the value of her services.

Lucretia Meeds taught in the public schools a short time, then married and had a family to boys to whom she devoted her life. Her home was her vocation, her avocation Sunday school and religious education for the young. Many youthful minds have been turned to truth and rightness of living through her kindly efforts.

After Loren Berry received his degree from the theological school he was ordained a pastor of a Congregational church in the middle West. We heard from him occasionally. He was married and would make his home in the West and was getting great enjoyment out of his work.

Because so many of our class had permanently settled here we kept in close touch. Ansel Jellison's Art & Book store on Main street, next to the Marble block, was our meeting place. Here the "69-ers," as we called ourselves, brought all the various topics of the city for discussion. We were all interested in the educational life of the city and intensely loyal to the high school, which we had left but a few years. Through experience we had a broader knowledge of its needs and a strong sense of our duty to create a better public opinion and impress upon the citizens its value and its needs to make it exactly what it should be, the best high school in the state. When Royal Gould entered the profession, we felt that through him we could do much which we deemed important for the highest good of our school life, and we stood loyally back of him in all of his efforts for advancement, because we knew exactly what the conditions were. Our interest did not waver throughout the long years which saw our children enter and graduate and become teachers and active and loyal alumni.

By a peculiar chain of circumstances, the beginning of the fall term saw many changes in the high school. Miss Porter did not return and Loren Berry graduated, which left two vacancies. Miss Augusta Burbank of Limerick and



MISS AUGUSTA BURBANK

Miss Susan Deering of Saco were elected as assistants.

Both came with unusually fine endorsements for both mental equipment and teaching ability,

which proved to be true.

The old high schoolhouse in Saco was declared unfit for use and Thornton academy was not ready to open. The seniors from there asked permission to enter our high school to finish their graduation work. One of the largest classes to enter came at this time, but a large class had gone and left both a small senior and junior class. There would be sufficient seats for those who wished to come from Saco. Six seniors came, George Mason, Joe Additon, Ben Wheeler, Clarence Hobson, Clementine Kendrick and Lilla Deering, while the students looked on and wondered what would happen. There had always been antagonism between the two schools as is always the case where two cities are so closely situated. Besides, Lilla Deering was the sister of the new assistant and Miss Burbank was closely connected there. Would they be fair to both sides? We were on the side lines, jealously watching, for this class of '70 was almost a part of ours. We need not have worried. Whether they had been severely admonished to be careful or their own good sense prevailed, we did not know, but only intensely bad manners could have refused to accept their cordial willingness to fall into line with the plans of the senior class. Clemmie Kendrick had a wonderful amount of unusual common sense and a workable philosophy of how to use it. She seemed to be the leader. With her frank smile, she asked to be told the rules and plans and they were ready to follow. Not to be outdone in courtesy, the seniors graciously welcomed them and very soon they became friends and as one class.

Certainly they brought a new spirit of ambition for study, play and social life and the rivalry, though good-natured, added to the zest. Ranks in behavior and study went up rapidly.

There was much rejoicing from teachers to school committee. If that old antagonism could be wiped out and a better feeling among the young people could be established between the two cities it would be a fine thing for all. And that is just what it did do. From then on parties, dances and sleigh-rides saw both cities in attendance cordially enjoying each other's presence.

JANUARY 5, 1935.

By Ella Jordan Mason.
(Class of '70, continued from December 15)

Those Saco students identified themselves at once as loyal members of the school and interested in its welfare. Lilla Deering was a brilliant girl. At the age of 16 she was a paid contributor to Godey's and Waverly Magazines and she turned her talents to the benefit of the school. We were sadly lacking in books of interest in our little library. She wrote a play titled "The Orphan's Trial." Joe Additon had already made his reputation as an amateur actor and manager and he took charge and produced it to the enjoyment of a large audience. The class at once bought a large number of new books which nearly filled the shelves and made the little room seem better suited to its name. Ben Wheeler was a superior student and intent on making college the next year. Therefore he left in the spring term to go to a preparatory school and Joe Additon went to New York to join a stock theat-

rical company in which he made his debut with much success, and only three of the seven coming from Saco graduated with the class.

The quartette of ring-leaders, to be depended upon to carry through any scheme requiring more courage than discretion, Jim Freeman, Ella Dudley, Hattie Fogg and George Goodwin, were rather handicapped when George left for prep school in the spring, but by no means annihilated. The very last week before graduation they proceeded to chase the circus to the grounds and watch the raising of tents and herding of the animals until long past the opening of the afternoon session. They then decided they might as well stay and see it through, since it was too late to go to school any way. Rather frightened, they came next morning and with glib tongues told Mr. Parker that it was not intentional, they had no idea it was so late, and thought if they came in late it would disturb the whole school, and since they had no recitations, why, to save confusion, they had better stay away. They got away with it as usual. But they were scared with visions of suspension just the last week and their names on the graduation programme.

There were two profound students in this class, Fannie Fairfield, the valedictorian, and Ira Locke. He was a cripple from birth and his ivory complexion and bitter smile as he watched the boys at their games showed the intense pain which he suffered most of the time. But his brain worked with great rapidity. His Greek and Latin recitations were the wonder of teachers and committee. He was absent many days, but when he came every lesson had been learned from calculus to Iliad and Virgil. At graduation his theme was "Greek Version from the Book of Job," and Greek scholars called it a remarkable production. After graduation he entered the law office of his brother, Joseph, in Portland. After admission to the bar he became a member of the firm as Locke & Locke, Attorneys-at-Law.

The graduation took place in Shaws hall Friday, July 3, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

The members of the class were: Lilla J. Deering (Mrs. Charles M. Moses).

Luetta D. Meeds (Mrs. Luetta D. Bowker).

Annie B. Buker (Mrs. W. J. Leavitt).

Ella S. Dudley.

Fannie Fairfield, valedictorian.

Hattie I. Fogg (Mrs. Frank Warren).

Mary F. Gould (Mrs. J. C. Robbins).

Clementine Kendrick (Mrs. Henry Burns).

Arabella Morris (Mrs. O. F. Page), prophecies.

Sarah Tufts (Mrs. Lewis L. Dearborn).

Mary Swain (Mrs. H. F. Milliken).

Annie M. Weymouth (Mrs. Ether Smith).

Francena Dennett (Mrs. Arthur Wentworth).

George L. Mason, salutatory in Latin.

James R. Freeman.

Ira S. Locke.

Sixteen were graduated, just one less than the previous class. Their class colors were white and gold. All the girls dressed in white and both girls and boys wore broad white taffeta ribbon bows with class numerals stamped in gold on

their shoulders. The stage was decorated with white flowers and evergreens and was very beautiful.

The diplomas were presented by Rev. Charles Tenney and signed by him and Edward Morris and Edwin Stone, committee.

A reception was given the class the following Monday evening by the class of '69, to which all the alumni and friends of the class were invited. It was a very pretty affair, with the class in their graduating dresses and everyone in summer clothes, with fine music for dancing and the older people looking on from the gallery. It was a very interesting class, most of them making noted success in their chosen vocational life, and they were conspicuous members in the social life of the communities in which they lived.

Francena Dennett (Mrs. Arthur Wentworth), whose death was recently announced, was a member of this class. We remember her as a quiet, gentle girl, very lovable and a general favorite; a good student with a fine record. We regret her passing.

Clemmie Burns became conspicuously interested in the school life of Saco, where she was much loved. After her death one of the school buildings was named in her honor, Clementine K. Burns.

This closed the first 20 years of the Biddeford high school. It had reached a high peak of importance in the life of the city. Mr. Parker was a most successful teacher and both Miss Deering and Miss Burbank had shown great ability and were able assistants. Harmony and good will prevailed among both teachers and students. The number of students was the largest and the average attendance much the highest in its history.

Thus the prophecies and good judgment of its early sponsors of its establishment were proven practical and of great value. Except in the high school nearly all of the teachers in the other grades were graduates of our high school who had proven reliable and capable teachers who were a credit to the school and the city.

With the increased attendance came the demand for more and better school facilities. The need for more room in the high school and better apparatus seemed imperative. The heating of the building was obsolete. The tall, two-story coal stove, with funnel going across the ceiling, that had tried to warm us, was still there. Bitter complaints had been made of the cold rooms, compelling those sitting in the back seats and on the side by the windows to wear their coats during school hours.

Both the school committee and the mayor called the attention of the public to these conditions. The mayor claimed, although the cost of installing a furnace would be considerable, there would be a great saving in the cost of fuel to offset it, besides the improvement in the health and comfort of the students and teachers.

But nothing as yet had been done about it. It was a problem which caused the committee and city fathers much uneasiness, that bugbear of taxes always staring them in the face. The next ten years were to face many difficulties and see many changes.

JANUARY 12, 1935.

By Ella Jordan Mason.
(Continued from Last Saturday.)

issue in the list of graduates in the class of '70. Mary Gould (Robbins) was not in this class, but in the class of '71, and her name will appear in that class.—The Author.)

A very small class entered in the fall of '71 and a large class had gone so that the school seemed small. There were about 60 pupils and many of the seats were empty. The senior class had some unusually bright members and one girl ready and willing to step into the places made vacant by last year's fun-makers. Member the time Ellie Dresser put on Mr. Parker's overshoes, overcoat, hat and gloves, and paraded through the ante-rooms and entry and gave a lecture to the boys on manners (?) and Mr. Parker quietly opened the door and stood before her? Did she falter? She did not, but continued, and then removed hat, coat and gloves, handed them to Mr. Parker and thanked him for the use of them. No punishment was given, it was so perfectly done. Her imitation of voice and manner of those around her was a talent to be cultivated. Two of the girls in the class of '71 became teachers, Annette Hill and Mary J. Gould. Both made fine reputations. Annette Hill taught many years and she has always shown great interest in the education of the youth of the city. Roscoe G. Blanchard became a physician and settled in Dover, N. H., where he gained an unusually high standing both in his professional life and as an outstanding citizen.

The year seemed well established, when both students and school committee received a severe shock by the announcement of the resignation of Mr. Parker as principal. He had been asked to take charge of the high school in Brockton, Mass., at a much larger salary than here, in a fine, up-to-date building with all the modern apparatus. No one could blame him for accepting such a position. We had nothing to offer except the love of his students and the respect and appreciation of the school committee and the citizens generally. Our building was out of date and we could not raise his salary. It was with genuine regret that the alumni and student body said good-bye and best wishes for his success in his new home. To many of us it was the breaking of the strongest tie binding us to our old Alma Mater. He had served us and the city for some years and had built the high school to a position to be proud of in the educational life of the city. Mr. J. W. Keen, a young man just from college, came at once to fill the position. He at once made good. He gained friends wherever he went.

The graduation of this class took place at Shaws hall, Friday, June 20, at 2 p. m. Their class motto was "Palma Non Sine Pulvere." The honor parts were given to Roscoe G. Blanchard, salutatory, in Latin; Mary F. Gould, chronicles and prophecies; Annette Hill, valedictory.

Diplomas were given to 10 girls and two boys:

F. Ella Bickford (Mrs. J. L. Bolton).
Ellie S. Dresser.
Carrie B. Gilbert (Mrs. Carrie B. Thompson).
Mary F. Gould (Mrs. J. C. Robbins).
Alice J. Govc (Mrs. Edward F. Clark).
Annette Hill (Mrs. William A. Hooper).

Violette Hodgdon (Mrs. Violette Bridges).

F. Nellie Karnan.
Annie Munroe.
Dora A. Randall.
Roscoe G. W. Blanchard.
Collins G. Burnham.

A reception was given them in Shaws hall the following Monday evening by the class of '70 which eclipsed all previous class receptions. The orchestra came from Portland and the decorations were very beautiful.

At the opening of the fall term of '71 a large class from the grammar grades entered and the seats were filled. The city had made a larger school appropriation but the stoves were still in evidence.

In October Mr. Keene resigned to attend a medical school in New York city. Miss Burbank and Miss Deering were still the assistants. Mr. Moses R. Chase was elected as principal and remained for two years. It was a rather hard position to take up the work after two teachers had begun with two classes and equally hard for the seniors, but they were very self-reliant and a great help in the discipline of the school. It was the largest class to graduate, 16 girls and three boys.

There had been a fire in Shaws block and the hall was not to be restored. It was a great disappointment as it was the only society hall in the city. The exercises were held at Grand Army hall on Alfred street, Friday, June 28, 1872, at 2 o'clock p. m. It was a pretty little hall with a very good stage, but not large enough to seat all of the class, so they sat in a circle on the floor and went onto the stage for their numbers. The decorations were cut flowers and evergreens. Their motto was "Fidei Certa Merces."

The letters were made of gilt hung on the front of the stage.

Those receiving diplomas were:
John F. Cowan—Salutatory in Latin.

Frank W. Roberts—Chronicles and Prophecies.

Mary F. Plummer—Valedictory. (Mrs. Edwin Neal.)

Ella C. Ayer.
Carrie C. Sherman.
Eunice Look.
V. Jennie W. Berry.
Fannie E. Cowan.
Ellen W. Goodwin.
Luella E. Roberts (Mrs. Chauncey Tibbitts.)

Abbie E. Ricker (Mrs. Will Pillsbury.)

Laura E. Taylor (Mrs. Edgar Hubbard.)

Kate Chadbourne (Mrs. Kate Woodman.)

Carrie H. Littlefield (Mrs. Radcliffe Ford.)

Mary H. Boynton (Mrs. Mary Skillings.)

Hannah C. Smith (Mrs. Ernest Le Prohon.)

Hattie A. Lunt (Mrs. Carlos Heard.)

Cora E. Smith (Mrs. Ashbury Waterhouse.)

Fred H. McKenney.

This class broke two records. The largest in number, and 13 of them taught in the public schools. Fannie Cowan and her brother, John, were in the same class, which was unusual, and both fine students. Fannie Cowan was known as one of our finest teachers. She was exceedingly witty and was in great demand as an after-dinner speaker. She was exceedingly modest and retiring in manner but could be depended upon to keep a

flow of fun and laughter at her table. Her friends were numberless. Her pupils fought for her hand when they went to meet her and their grief at her death was a sincere token of their love. Her passing was a genuine loss to the educational life of the city.

Frank Roberts first became a newspaper man and then entered politics. He did editorial work on the local paper, and wrote some good poetry occasionally. He was much interested in the schools. He received the title of "colonel from the governor on whose staff he served. After he became a political person of prominence, he was appointed as consul to South Africa about the time of the Boer war. On his return to this country he was in great demand as a lecturer on that subject and educational matters in which he had much interest. He had a fine stage presence and took much pains in preparing his subjects and became an authority on them. He was a successful and much respected citizen.

The class of '73 was small. There seemed at this time a lack of interest after the seniors left. They had been so strong and had so dominated the school affairs that the juniors were rather slow in asserting themselves. Many had dropped out, especially the boys, but when they realized their position they were equal to the responsibility.

The class of '73 put our high school on the school map of the State. Every member was much beyond the average of attainments and several of them attained fame, from various circumstances or perhaps coincidents is the better word. They were all good students. Each had such high rank it was difficult to give the class honors there being but a fraction between several. But the salutatory was given to Hattie B. Tufts, chronicles, Ida F. Porter; prophecies, Flora H. Page; valedictory, Ida M. Smith; poem, Eldena Elden.

But a distinguishing part of their graduation programme was an original French dialogue given by members of the class:

Madam Leveille Ida Smith
Ida de Metral Lillie Quimby
Hermine Metral Hattie Tufts
Berniece D'Aubrie Ida Sibley
Alexina Gaseau Ida Porter
Blanche De Bellefeuille
Flora Page

Eugenie De Bellefeuille
Eldena Elden

This was given in French much to the delight of the audience and psychologically it was of great value to the teachers that they were able to train their pupils to write and talk conversationally in another language than their own convinced many doubting parents of the value of our high school. Then both the boys, J. W. Locke and George E. Pierce, gave original declamation, on historical subjects which required a great deal of research work and they gave them in a natural and highly creditable manner. And the valedictory was decidedly original, "This world is not so bad a world as some would like to make it. Tho whether good or whether bad, depends upon you take it," was treated in a most entertaining manner. But to Eldena Elden it was to call the attention of the outside world.

Her subject, "What shall I do to live," was printed in full in the daily newspaper. Some one traveling on the Boston & Maine R. R. between here and Portland left the paper in a seat in which a gentleman happened to sit. He glanced over it and seeing the heading

read it through. He decided to find the writer and came here. He was introduced to the family and became interested and a mutual interest ended in their marriage in a short time. He proved to be a cultured and wealthy gentleman. They lived in or near Saco and had two children.

This was a romance in real life and the event getting in the newspaper was copied into the state papers and several Boston papers with numerous headings and many additions; but all to the advantage of the school.

Flora Page another member has had an unusual experience. She taught school a short time, then married Rev. J. M. Leighton. He located in Fairhaven, Mass., and became the pastor of the Rogers Memorial church built by the oil magnate, Henry C. Rogers, who became much attached to him. Mr. Leighton lived but a few years. After his death Mrs. Leighton was appointed assistant librarian in the very beautiful library which Mr. Rogers built in memory of his little daughter, Millicent. The building is a perfect gem of architecture. The wood carvings and paintings are exquisite. Some of the books are among the rarest and most valuable in the world; many were hand printed with illumined text on vellum with hand tooled binding. These are kept under lock and key and seen only only through the glass. Mrs. Leighton has spent nearly her whole life surrounded by these wonderful works of culture and art, a privilege accorded to but few.

Ida Porter holds the unique position of teaching the longest of any teacher. Fifty years she has given to the youthful minds in their most plastic age. That her influence has been felt throughout our little world is to speak her mind among a large assembly of young mothers and fathers to hear. "I hope my children may come under such a teacher's influence." Every teacher was glad to have her pupils promoted into her room. No greater praise could be given. She is much missed, but she has earned her rest from her labor. The class exercises were held in City hall, Wednesday evening, July 2, 1873, at 8 o'clock, the first class to graduate in the evening. Their motto: "Respice Finem."

Eldena Elden, (Mrs. A. J. Packard); Flora H. Page, (Mrs. J. M. Leighton); Ida E. Porter, Lillie A. Quimby, Ida M. Smith, (Mrs. E. D. Neill); Ida V. Sibley, Hattie B. Tufts, Joseph W. Locke, George E. Pierce.

(To be continued next Saturday.)

FEBRUARY 2, 1935.

By Ella Jordan Mason.
(Continued from Last Saturday.)

Charles A. Moses, who was the mayor in 1878, said in his inaugural: "Our schools will require some changes at your hands in order to keep them at the standard required in New England, that all may be educated; and before electing a school committee it would be well for you to consider whether you will not abolish the present system and choose a supervisor for a term of years in order that the system and man may have a fair trial.

"I think by this change our schools can be made much more satisfactory and the expense to the city very much reduced."

The appropriation by the city was \$12,500. In district four

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there were 1,319 pupils (the city). This had to be reduced to \$11,500 because of suspension for one year from Feb. 27 of the allowance made by the state for free high schools, and the addition of one new school teacher. As a matter of economy the school committee recommended having an afternoon session Wednesdays and no school at all Saturdays. This was accepted and from then on this has been the law.

The class of '78, which entered in '74 with 35 members, graduated but 12, eight girls and four boys. But what they lacked in quantity they made up in quality. They graduated in City hall, June 28, 1878, at 8 o'clock. Their motto was "Finis Mondum." This was suspended over the stage which was elaborately decorated with evergreens and cut flowers. They had neither rings nor class colors. Each girl dressed to please herself but they all wore white dresses and the boys wore boutonnieres of pinks. The honor parts:

Latin salutatory, Arthur E. Morris; chronicles, Laura E. Foss; prophecies, Annie W. Lord; valedictory, Abbie H. Fairfield.

The other members: Nora A. Dolliff (Mrs. William Hall), May B. Truman, Grace W. Hill, Gertrude E. Libby (Mrs. John T. Emerson), Jennie H. Tibbetts (Mrs. Charles E. White), L. Pitt Andrews, Daniel S. Knowlton and Will S. Tibbetts.

In this class there were some of the brightest and finest scholars who ever attended the high school. Maud Newcomb, who started with this class but had to drop out because of ill health, had for the entire first year 10 in both deportment and scholarship, and Abbie Fairfield held the same rank during the whole four years. She was the youngest member of the class. Her after life proved her scholarly attributes were permanent. She taught in the public schools a few years and then resigned to become private secretary to her friend, Mrs. J. Gould. They took up the study of metaphysics and Miss Fairfield became teacher of a large class of followers. She has devoted her life to study and is authority on many advance theories of life.

Daniel Knowlton went to Boston and became a well known newspaper man. A very handsome man with an exceedingly fine tenor voice and a sparkling wit, he was soon known among a select circle of people and his rise to prominence was rapid and brilliant. He and Pitt Andrews were boon companions during their school lives. Pitt was the most popular boy in the whole school. He was born a humorist. He not only saw the funny side of life but he made everyone else see it. He played all kinds of pranks on everyone but they all enjoyed it. His delight was to drag Dan into a trap and then watch him get out of it. He always managed to do it in some gracious way without giving Pitt away. Then Pitt would confess, being too conscientious to leave his friend to bear his fault, but so adroitly that it was most amusing. He never seemed to study but his rank was always good. He seemed very casual about everything. When about to graduate he said: "Oh, yes, I am going to put on a boutonniere and go up with the rest." But he had an oration, "The Times," which, while exceedingly bright, he gave in his gravest manner, and received tremendous applause.

Dan Knowlton was the orator

of the class as well as its finest singer. We recall when Dan was the president of the Alumni Assn. in 1890 their cross-play of wit at the others' expenses made a very joyous occasion. Pitt had been assigned a part in the programme then forgot all about it. But he rose to the occasion and gave reminiscences of his school days without notes. Some were authentic but many others were concocted as he went along and he hit nearly everyone including the teachers. Both Pitt and Dan were enthusiastic workers of the association. Pitt was elected president in '92 but died very suddenly in the spring before the annual reunion. Dan came to the banquet and gave a wonderfully fine tribute to "my friend Pitt." Both have passed away but we who knew them and had the privilege of their friendship have an ever present memory of their delightful personalities.

Four of the girls became teachers, Abbie Fairfield, Grace Hill, Laura Foss and Jennie Tibbetts, who taught only one year then resigned to be married.

Miss Foss was an ideal teacher. Fortunately she had the first primary and the little tots when their minds were just expanding. No mother could be more solicitous of their comfort and health than she, always there when they arrived ready to take their outside wraps and see that they were warm and dry before being sent. Her smile and gentle voice filled their little hearts with love, and her ways and ideas became theirs to last through life. Fortunately the child who started

its school life under her ministrations. She taught many years, then resigned, to the sincere regret of children and parents. For several years she has been a trustee of the McArthur library, often acting as a substitute for the librarian when on vacation.

Grace Hill also taught many years and was considered one of the finest disciplinarians. Substitute teachers found it the most orderly school in their rounds.

At the close of the summer term Mr. Keyes, who had been principal for four years, resigned. Several unpleasant events had occurred which had caused him to be severely criticized. He believed in discipline and enforcement of school laws in behavior as well as studies and when openly defied by any pupil, boy or girl, high or low, he used his prerogative to use such punishment as seemed to him necessary. A rebellion among the students or controversies with parents is harmful to both teacher and the school, and however settled, always leaves suspicion and unhappiness. Mr. Keyes had done a great deal to improve and advance the standards of the school and in a large degree had the confidence and respect of the students, parents and the S. S. committee.

Mr. W. O. Fletcher was elected as principal and opened the school in September. Both Miss Burbank and Miss Moulton remained as assistants. There were many changes in the various schools.

Mr. Royal E. Gould resigned from the S. S. committee to become the principal of the Spruce street grammar school and Mr. Nathaniel Walker became a member of the school committee.



Principal W. G. Fletcher.

Charles Walker was elected as assistant in the Summer street grammar school. Mr. John Tuck's school report is rather interesting reading. He denounces many of the text-books in strong terms, also the manner of teaching them. The teachers must have been much confused as to what they should teach and how to do it.

The senior class was composed of ten girls. Each one without exception had a rank a fraction below 10, a very unusual average. There were no boys but that did not prevent their enjoying the frolics of school life. Hattie Staples was a member and was always full of ideas and with Carrie Pillsbury ready to execute them, many social affairs were arranged. A summer picnic or a sleigh ride up to the old Staples homestead was an annual event. It was exactly the right distance from the city for a sleigh ride after school. A pung and a pair of horses, big fur robes, hoods, mittens, comforters to keep them warm and jingling bells for music, gave them sparkling eyes, rosy cheeks and a huge appetite. Grandma Staples always had a delicious hot supper waiting for them, to which they did justice. Then singing, stories and popcorn or molasses candy to make. Then "good night" and "thank you" and "come again" and they were flying through the moonlight home. It was an equally good place in summer when the girls could invite the boys and others, an invitation which no one ever declined. A chance to eat out under the trees, with singing birds and butterflies and wild flowers in profusion.

They graduated in City hall Friday evening, June 27, at 8 o'clock.

Their Motto was: "Spectemur Agendo."

Music by Aubrey & Wallcott's orchestra.

The honor parts were:

Latin salutatory, Ella E. Small; class history, Alice L. Greenough; prophecies, Ina E. Tripp; valedictory, Carrie L. Pillsbury; class ode, Hattie C. Staples, (Mrs. Harry Quimby). Other members: Nellie Rumery, (Mrs. Stephen Thayer); Clara A. Smith, (Mrs. Byron Campbell); C. Maud Newcomb, Carrie E. Staples, Alma Davis.

They decided to dress in dark silks as more economical, only one objecting, Alice Greenough, who

wore a very beautiful white muslin with tucks and lace insertions. They had class pictures. Miss Greenough lived but a short time. Her picture was enlarged. After the death of her mother the picture was hung in the York County Institute in Saco. It is a very beautiful picture and authentic of the dresses as worn by graduates of the 70's.

Carrie Pillsbury held a unique position in the class. Both her parents were former students in the high school. Her grandfather had served on the school committee

and at this time a great-uncle and her father were members of it.

The family always made one think of Louise M. Alcott's "Little Women." The three girls, Carrie, May and Emma, "were always doing things," and all were talented. Soon after graduation Carrie went to Boston to put into execution her ambition to work on a newspaper. She became the owner and editor of "The Boston Ideas," a literary and society paper. It was a rather unusual sheet, exceedingly bright and caught the public's eye at once and was very successful. She never married, but took her sisters there and had a fine apartment where she entertained many well known Boston people and other known as the brilliant people of the literary world.

Ella Small was at once elected a teacher and retained her position many years, until her health failed. She was a very talented girl and a splendid teacher with high ideals and a Christian character worthy of emulation.

(Continued next Saturday.)

JANUARY 26, 1935.

By Ella Jordan Mason.
(Continued from Last Saturday.)

The Saturday morning exercises were still interesting. This was the time to discover unusual talent. Belle Bickford was found to be a writer and poet of real merit. Wilbert Rumery was the orator, and Misses Nellie Newcomb, May Freeman and Mary McEnchren were unusually fine musicians. And the new organ was a great addition.

Walter Perkins was the comedian. No matter how serious the piece, he turned it into comedy. On one occasion he began: "Make way for liberty, he cried, Make way for liberty, and died," and leaving the platform Mr. Keyes said "finish it Perkins." "Oh, no, I can't; he's dead," and took his seat looking as solemn as if he had buried his best friend and could not understand what they were laughing at.

Another time he recited "Why Phoebe are you come so soon," from our early readers with such realistic gestures that the school nearly went into hysterics of laughter. The class decided to give money to make up the organ deficit and several decided to earn their share. One boy gathered shavings from carpenters and held them for ten cents a barrel and delivered them with his father's truck to the surprise and delight of the neighborhood.

They graduated at City hall, Friday, June 30, at 8 o'clock. Their motto was "Dum Vivimus Vivamus!" They had class rings and their class colors were red, white and blue.

There were seven girls and six boys which gave them thirteen members to graduate, which corresponded with the thirteen original colonies. They arranged their dresses to represent our flag. Three girls wore deep-rose color.

silk waists with white shirts, and three blue silk waists with white skirts, with sashes to match the waists. And the boys had red, white and blue rosettes on their arms. It caused much admiration and they were greeted with loud applause.

The class honors were given according to rank: Latin Salutatory, Charles S. Dennett; class chronicles, Lizzie Hill; Class Prophecies, Ella Dawley; Valedictory, Nellie Newcomb; Class Poem, Belle Bickford.

Diplomas were presented to Carrie M. Brackett, Emma J. Davis, Ella Dawley, Lizzie Hill, Mary McEachern, Belle Bickford, Nellie Newcomb (Mrs. Dayton T. Moore), Charles S. Dennett, Daniel L. Jelleson, Walter E. Perkins, Wilbur F. Rumery, George O. E. Smith, Frank Verrill.

Two members of this class became well known to the public. Cora Belle Bickford, first as a teacher in the public schools. She was a born teacher and loved the work. She kept up with all modern ideas and was the first to put them in practice. She kept in touch with the finest and best-known teachers by her writings in school magazines and attending all conventions both in and out of the state. She had great executive ability and was not afraid to work for anything she wanted done. She wrote most interesting articles for many school journals and was a good speaker and organizer. She was one of the founders of the Thursday club and the Rebecca Emery chapter, D. A. R., and held the highest offices in both local and state conventions.

Walter Perkins, the well-loved and well-known comedian from our city, gained a high standing in the theatrical profession. His natural talent cultivated by hard study brought him fame and praise from the highest theatrical magnates in New York city. His impersonations in "Charlie's Aunt" of the female character was considered his greatest act until he starred in "My Friend from India." He traveled across the country with this play and will always be remembered by it. His friends were everywhere but he loved best to come back here to his old schoolboy home, where he many times gave his talents to benefit the local interests.

The school committee were Edwin Stone, John M. Goodwin and Royal E. Gould. Mr. Goodwin was rather forced to take his old place on the school committee because the work and responsibility had become so arduous that men of the necessary qualifications were not willing to give their valuable time to the work. The need of change from this school committee to a superintendent who could give his whole time to this work with a salary sufficiently large to make it worth his while had been stressed by both mayor and the school committee for several years.

This class, which entered in '73 to graduate in '77, had a peculiar record. They had 11 girls and 18 boys. Among their names were many of our well-known citizens, but they did not finish the work and graduate. The first year a girl, Grace L. Sawyer, had a record of 10 in everything, the highest rank in the school, and the highest record ever made. Of this number only seven graduated, two girls and five boys: Herbert W. Ayer, Fred Buker, Baron S. Hobbs, Frank L. Watson, Charles Walker, and Anna F. Brawn, (Mrs. S. S. Andrews) and Ada B. Smith, (Mrs. Geo. W. Dyer.)

Charles Walker had the salutatory in Latin. A local paper had a very very fine report of this graduation, from which I copy:

"Mr. Walker's essay did credit to his careful study of the language, and he delivered it in a fine manner.

"Herbert Ayer's oration on 'Perseverance' indicated careful preparation, and the thoughts suggested by reference to the lives of Columbus . . . and Lincoln and others ought to inspire others struggling to persevere. Baron Hobbs' oration, 'Worth Makes the Man,' . . . was well handled. Frank L. Watson was the class chronicler. He spoke with ease and distinctly, and his manner of dealing of the subject should prove as acceptable as it was creditable to him. Ada B. Smith's prophecies were excellent from beginning to the end. Fred C. Buker's oration, 'Advantages of Education,' was one of the finest of the evening. His manner of delivery was not excelled in any respect. Alma Brawn was valedictorian. One could not but be struck with the eloquent manner in which she dealt with her part. Miss Brawn was also the class poetess.

"The City hall was filled to overflowing and a double line of persons stood down the aisles on either side. The rostrum was gayly decked with flowers and vines. In the rear center in a green spray pendant was a double wreath of flowers, while on either side were hanging baskets; ranged in a semi-circle around the front were beautiful bouquets, while at either end of the arch was a mass of flowers and green vines. On the right were the graduates and on the left were the teachers, school committee and Rev. Mr. Merrill. The class motto, was 'Verus Finem.' They had class rings with the letters of the motto on the outside. Herbert Ayer, whom we still have with us, is a very successful business man and a much respected citizen. Frank Watson, to whom I wrote for information, sent such a characteristic reply that I cannot refrain from quoting from it: "I have been employed on the New York newspapers since 1890, the last 30 years on the New York American (as proofreader,) retiring four years ago. As for the question, 'Was I a scamp?' I shall have to refer you to Whitelaw Reid, James Gordon Bennett, Joe Pulitzer, Charles A. Dana and Mr. Hearst, and they are all dead but Mr. Hearst. . . . It was an orderly class, well behaved with neither high nor low lights. I would call it just tolerable." His must have been a most interesting life.

Charles Walker for a number of years a teacher of the grammar school, left a very pronounced influence on those students who had the privilege of being in his classes and associating with him in his church work and daily life. This class, though small and quiet, certainly left a fine example to those coming after them, both in school as citizens.

(Continued next Saturday.)

JANUARY 19, 1935.

By Ella Jordan Mason.

(Continued from Last Saturday.)

At the opening of the fall term Miss Deering resigned because of continued ill-health. It was accepted with much regret. She had proved to be a very valuable

teacher. Her attainments were of a high order and her moral influence and quiet dignity were ideal for the youth under her. A class of 40 freshmen entered. There were less than 60 students in school with only seven seniors. A great deal of fault was being found about everything, but the committee claimed that it was not the fault of the teachers, but lack of facilities for teaching the higher studies, which was probably true. A great many of the boys left to attend preparatory and business schools. There were only four girls left to graduate. There was no salutatory. In its place Charles Walker gave a declamation and several juniors gave readings. Diplomas were given to:

Annie M. Randall.

Eliza H. Gooch (Mrs. Perley Berry).

Ida E. Hanson (Mrs. Joel Bean).

Emily B. Morris. Miss Morris was the valedictorian.

The exercises were held in city hall Thursday evening, July 2, at 8 o'clock. The class ode was written by Frank W. Roberts of the class of '72. The class was so small that the usual enthusiasm was lacking, but the young ladies looked lovely in their white dresses and their essays were interesting and well delivered. Emily Morris was the outstanding girl. She taught in the schools here, but she is best known as "the little mother" to everybody. She had a beautiful personality and was beloved by everyone with whom she came in contact.

At the close of the summer term Mr. Chase resigned. Both the students and committee regretted his leaving, but it was the same old story, better school facilities and a larger salary.

Mr. Anson L. Keyes, a Dartmouth graduate, who had taught for two years in New Hampshire, was secured. He came so well recommended that the committee was very happy over it. The committee members were Rev. J. D. Emerson, Levi W. Stone and Edwin Stone. Mr. Keyes did gradually make some very important changes. Having both Miss Burbank and Miss Moulton as assistants, whom he considered invaluable, he was able to do this without friction. The three departments, college preparatory, classical and English, were made into two departments, with some changes in each. Bookkeeping and elocutionary drill had been added and the scholars in the higher classes were allowed to take advantage of these studies, but it gave the high school the satisfaction of fitting its scholars for college.

That the music should be improved a new organ was much needed. A course of lectures was arranged and was a success financially and most entertaining. To add to the amount so received the students gave an entertainment in city hall, consisting of a short play, recitations and music, both vocal and instrumental. It gave much pleasure to the students and added zest to their school work. They got a very fine new organ, but had not quite enough to fully pay for it, but the juniors pledged to pay the deficit the next year.

The graduation took place in city hall Thursday evening, July 1, 1875, at 8 o'clock. Their motto was "Nulli Vincamur," which was made of evergreen letters and hung from the ceiling on wire over the front of the stage.

The honor parts were given to. The salutatory in Latin, William S. Thompson; chronicles, Lizzie F. Lord; prophecies, Ida A. Watson; valedictory, Fannie M. Hackett.

Those receiving diplomas were: Mary A. Bradbury (Mrs. Charles Hill), May I. Goodwin, Fannie M. Hackett, Lizzie F. Lord (Mrs. Michael Leonard), Hattie E. McKenney (Mrs. Eben Thorne), Hattie B. Tarbox (Mrs. Jere Wormwood), Lizzie Tarbox, Ida A. Watson, Oscar G. McIntire, William S. Thompson.

The S. S. committee was exceedingly pleased with the changes and improvements in the high school, which the new principal had made during the year and reported: "He is in every respect worthy to stand in the line of his predecessors, unsurpassed by any. For Christian character, gentle, but strict, government, exact statement, thorough teaching, with abundant decision, we cannot too highly commend him. Attendance has increased; rank is higher than ever before, resulting, in part, from publishing it semi-annually and making it the immutable basis of graduating honors."

The class of '76 was called the "Centennial class." In September it had 20 members. They had had one year under Mr. Keyes and were well grounded in his theories. Among other things which he had changed was the library. It had been completely overhauled, cleaned and the books renumbered and catalogued and quite a number of new ones added. He appointed Charles Walker librarian and held him responsible for any damage or loss. This was a great improvement and a great saving of books and time.

There was an unusual number of brilliant girls in this class in both deportment and studies, whose rank never fell below 9½ and several with 10 against their names which is the highest possible rank. But if the girls were superior, some of the boys were not and fell much below the average. How they managed to graduate is a mystery as they never seemed to study. A quartette of them managed to add interest and variety to the daily routine. There were 70 students and the seniors were seated in the large recitation room with Miss Moulton. They were supposed to behave without undue attention. But these boys, not vicious, but full of energy and fun were known as Wit Goldthwaite, Lobster Verrill, Fatty Jelleson and Shaver Smith, and when they needed help Walt Perkins never lacked brilliant ideas. One of the annual interests in the city was the "York County Agricultural Fair and Cattle Show and Horse Races," in October. The woman's department and fruit and vegetable show was held in city hall, but the cattle show and races were at the race track on North street, Saco, which was a long walk. This lasted at least four days and the races the whole week. Of course the girls could go after school to city hall, where many of them had exhibits. But the races were quite another matter. They began early and lasted all the afternoon. Those races were the one thing which every boy must see; it was to them the football of today, and "by hook or crook" they went. These four boys planned, well, if they could not get a written excuse from home they made one. Fatty and Lob had a way of their own. All being in Miss Moulton's room, soon after school was called

to order, Fatty, who wore long-legged boots with copper toes, in which he inserted a pin, would prod Loh in the leg and he would turn around and knock back and a fight would begin. Miss Moulton would order them to report to Mr. Keyes. Both went out but they did not stop to report, but made for the ante-room, took their caps and made for the horse race. This worked twice, but the third time they got caught. They took Shaver along and three were too many and attracted the attention of Mr. Keyes. No more races that year, or recesses, until all lessons were made up after school. This cooled their ardor for a week of so, then they got into trouble again, this time with the old bell. Verrill, Goldthwaite, Baron Hobbs and Smith tied the bell-rope to the door knob on the door into the entry at recess and went away and left it. Mr. Keyes used a small bell to call them in at recess. When he opened the door quickly the bell responded with a loud clang. "Fire," it called, and up came the whole fire department, but no one knew anything about it. This was too much for the teacher's patience. This time he meant business. The whole school was assembled and he asked each one if they did it. No, they did not. Someone was telling a lie. There was to be no more recess until he found out. This went on for three days, then a girl told Hobbs, Verrill, Smith and Goldthwaite were severely reprimanded and ordered to make an apology to the school or be suspended until they did. The next day three of the boys humbly apologized to both teachers and scholars, but Verrill refused and was suspended. He went to Saco to school for a month, then decided he would like to come back and make his apology. It was accepted but not as graciously as if he done so at once. By this time the student body began to realize that this principal was not to be trifled with. (Continued next Saturday.)

FEBRUARY 9, 1935.

By Ella Jordan Mason.
(Continued from Last Saturday.)

By the recommendation of the mayor the pay of the teachers, which had been reduced during the depression, was raised to the previous amount. "I feel sure that I express the sentiments of all when I make this recommendation. Our schools are in a very flourishing condition. Let us show the teachers, who labor so hard and earnestly, that we appreciate their efforts." This was voted unanimously.

Mr. Fletcher, principal of the high school made a very full report of the conditions and needs of the school and building at the end of his first year.

"I found a good school, willing to work and knowing how to work. I found excellent assistants, Miss Burbank and Miss Moulton.

"The conditions of the school building could be improved in ventilation and light somewhat with a trifling expense. Health of teachers and pupils require the best light and ventilation possible.

"The library, under the charge of Cornelius Horigan, is appreciated and industriously used. In this age of many books and learned discussion, a part of one's education consists in his ability to find information. A few hundred dollars in books would be greatly appreciated. We are cramped for time and room to use apparatus proper-

ly and profitably. The demand on the age is science well taught and that means with apparatus and room. The teaching of the languages needs little beside the blackboards and books, but the sciences are not learned from books but from nature. Invention and skill have put it in our power to bring nature into the school room by means of apparatus. We must have chemicals to show reaction, geological specimens to test and study. Philosophical apparatus to illustrate the laws of matter and the charts in physiology. We have a few pieces of apparatus but no convenient room for operating. We need a good telescope for astronomy and a microscope for natural history and botany.

"The sanitary conditions of this building are not above criticism. Scholars and teachers are often attacked with colds and other diseases. These may arise from any of the following causes: Imperfect sewerage on the lot east of the building; water from an open sewer stands there a good portion of the year. Furnaces have supplies of cold air from bottom of the cellar, in part at least. Improper ventilation, especially in the first assistant's room. Your careful scrutiny is called to these defects.

"With all due respect to our committee we would say that more supervision and more rigid examinations would increase the efficiency of the school.

"It is to be regretted that so small a proportion of young men are to be found in all the classes. It should be a serious question with parents how to induce or force their boys to attend school more generally. Force would not injure their manhood."

The whole number of students during the year was 104.

With all these handicaps one wonders what the students did learn or how any one of them was able to teach any school or enter any college. Yet this year a very extraordinary class was graduated. There were 13 girls and three boys. They were a joy to the teachers and a credit to the school. They studied for the very joy of it. They were good mannered because they were born and bred that way. Nine of the girls became teachers. They had decided to make that their profession early in their school life and with that in view they took up various branches of outside work. The Chautauqua school was in its glory at that time and they were interested in it. A German class was formed and lessons in elocution and literature were taken. As was to be expected their rank was exceedingly high.

They were graduated in City hall, Friday, June 25, at 7.45 o'clock. Their motto was "Nil Desperandum." Music was by Audury and Walcotts orchestra.

Honor parts:

Latin salutatory, Georgia Staples; class history, Helen M. Emerson; class prophecies, Mary H. Hill, valedictory, Olivia G. Berry; ode, Cornelius Horigan.

Other graduates: Mary E. Kelly, Hattie Chick (Mrs. James E. Blake), Carrie M. McKenney (Mrs. Albert Tibbetts), Fannie F. Lincoln (Mrs. M. C. Smart), Cora E. Morton (Mrs. Levi Stone), Ida E. Sutherland (Mrs. John Robinson), Minnie Ingersoll (Mrs. Adney Fenderson), Emma R. Hatch, Belle H. Cushman, Olivia G. Berry (Mrs. Charles Walker), Helen M. Emerson (Mrs. George A. Weymouth), Cornelius Horigan,

Committee.

Nature and Its Design (original)
Elizabeth L. P. Adams

Walter W. Carter, Frederick Ricker.

The girls all wore beautiful white muslin dresses with trimming of lace and ruffles. Several of those dresses are still in existence.

An incident worthy of note occurred at this graduation. Thomas H. Emery, principal of the Summer street grammar school, was carried by attendants in a wheel-chair up two flights of stairs to the front of City hall, where he enjoyed the exercises of his favorite class. Those who knew him will know what that meant to him. He

was a cripple and was carried to and from his home to the school room for a number of years. He suffered much pain at times but he rarely missed a school day. His students loved him to devotion and governed themselves. Woe betide one who broke this self-made law. His patience and self-restraint was a lesson which his pupils never forgot.

Nearly all of this class became permanent citizens. Cora Morton, Olivia Berry, Fanny Lincoln, Mary Kelly, Belle Cushman, Ida Sutherland, Georgia Staples, Helen Emerson and Mary H. Hill were elected teachers within the year. They were very congenial and kept up their class intimacies. The first break in their number was a terrible tragedy which ended the life of one of their best loved members. Minnie Ingersoll was the first to be married and the next to pass away. Hattie Chick went to Boston and became an expert book-keeper. She married and remained there. Fred Ricker went at once to Chicago to a position in a banking house. This became his profession and he held several important positions in various western states. At present he is in Manila, P. I. Cornelius Horigan remained here to become one of our most prominent and valued citizens and business men. He was twice elected mayor of the city and held many other important offices. He was always interested in our schools and the education of its children. Our first public playgrounds were made possible largely through his efforts while mayor. He gave much valuable time in looking after their proper administration and continued success. He was the first treasurer and chairman of the executive board of the Alumni association. He remained treasurer a great many years to his honor and our credit.

When Emma Hatch became city librarian it was a rather small affair, but when the McArthur library came to be city property and she retained her position she proved to be the "right person in the right place," to have charge and get it into workable shape. She is probably the best known, the best read and the most loved woman in the city. She is equally ready to answer the simplest questions of little children or the most erudite scholar. Courteous and calm she answers all questions whether pertaining to her office or not. Do you know anyone by the name of? Can you tell me what time the electric goes to Old Orchard? How far is it to Kings corner, and can I walk there? And the personal one: Will you give me the names of some of your first families and tell me something about them? With a cool smile she gives a diplomatic answer which leaves them undecided but politely dismissed. She is the refuge of club women, writers and professional people who give talks

to the public. Her services to the city inhabitants as well as those in suburban districts is invaluable.

At their 25th anniversary held at the High School Alumni banquet they gave a beautiful piece of statuary, "Minerva," to the new high school. This is thought to be the first gift given by a class. Mrs. Olivia Berry Walker and Mrs. Fannie Lincoln Smart in 1921 presented a very fine steel engraved "The Battle of Gettysburg" to the school and it hangs in the library.

In 1930 they celebrated their 50th anniversary at Hotel Thacher. Seven of the 11 living members were present. Several of the girls wore their graduating dresses. While at dinner they received a cablegram from an absent member living in Manila, P. I.

One can readily see the value of this class in forming the ideals of the community. So many children coming into their hands at a tender age and continuing through the years to associate with them can but be uplifting and inspiring. (Continued next Saturday.)

FEBRUARY 23, 1935.

By Ella Jordan Mason.

(Continued from Last Saturday.)
At the close of the first 30 years' progress of the Biddeford high school there is much interesting data.

There have been ten principals and fifteen assistant teachers. Mr. Piper taught nine years, Mr. Parker seven. These two gave the longest service. Miss Maria Gay was the first graduate assistant. Frank A. Hill was the first graduate principal, Usher W. Cutts the first male assistant and acting principal during the absence of the principal. Miss Violette Littlefield, '52, was the first grade teacher.

There have been 230 graduates, 152 girls and 78 boys. This does not include those who did graduate work in the 50's, but whose names do not appear in the official list. The number of students increased from 33 in '50 to 114 in '80. Twenty-nine of the grade teachers were graduates.

Two were principals of the grammar schools, Royal E. Gould of the Spruce street school and Charles Walker of the new building on Birch street. This building cost \$18,557, besides which the city spent on all schools \$19,100.56. The appropriation in 1860 was \$6,000.

We quote a few pertinent sentences from the report of Mr. Fletcher, the principal: "We do not expect a Utopia of ideal perfection, but we do know that a high school is for ladies and gentlemen, and the highest type of these characters is honesty and manliness. . . . The world does not lack for persons or numbers, but character is always at a premium. The school-room tests young ladies and gentlemen. It also furnishes recruits for business life. The most reliable will always be wanted and chosen. The efficiency of any school depends very much upon its classification and standard of admission. These must be constantly guarded against. A little flaw here may seriously affect the whole structure."

Since writing the earlier numbers I have received from various persons who are interested some valuable information about the school during the 50's, including a very fine photograph of Mr. Piper, the first principal of the school, 1850.

and 1866; a newspaper report of a paper on "The History of the Old High School," which I wrote and gave at the third annual banquet of the Alumni association in 1890, which had many facts, and a programme which appears to be the first graduation, in 1852, to which an admission was charged. It is highly entertaining. These and some other matters will be given in a supplement.

I have written this little history because as the years go by it becomes harder to get at facts which are valuable and often very interesting. Although materials have existed, no one has cared to give the necessary time to collect them. The labor of collecting and arranging them in consecutive form through a period of 30 years has been by no means a trivial task. Doubtless some errors have crept into the work in spite of the utmost care, but we trust that none is so grave as to impair the general accuracy and value of the history.

Care has been taken to include adequate representation of each class, and we are deeply grateful to those who have contributed their own accounts of their class activities and to others who have supplied material and references and who verified data. Not the least of these difficulties has been to trace down data coming from different members, sometimes from the same class, or between two classes coming in consecutive years, as to which class the facts belonged. It has been most amusing when some prank has been claimed by two or more persons (boys generally) or classes, each forgetting that friendships or gangs had members from all four classes in the school together. However, we hope that it is happily settled.

I tender my grateful appreciation for the positive and accurate help which I received from Mr. Clarence Watson in a complete file of school reports from 1860 to 1885 (with the exception of 1870); to Miss Laura Foss for an unbroken file of graduating programmes from 1868 to the present date. Without this valuable information I could not have written this history; to my classmates, Mrs. Lucretia Small and Mrs. Esther Costello, for scrap books, photographs, and many helpful items of our school-days; to Daniel Jellerson for access to his mother's scrap-books and his "memories"; to Mrs. Mary Gould Robbins, Mrs. Dayton Moore, Mrs. Harry Quinby, Miss Mellie Meeds and Mrs. Ora Hamilton and many others for interesting class matter; to Mrs. Charles Walker for photographs, old newspapers and early class data, as well as their later activities; to the late Arthur F. Cowan for the family photographs and valuable letters of the family history. By a strange chain of events I wrote of his grandfather's life and military activities and military funeral, of his younger brother's similar military life and death and honors paid him, all of which he gave me such a short time ago. Now I have to record his death. He died very suddenly from heart failure, Dec. 4, 1934. The funeral services were held in the White church in charge of the American Legion, with representatives from the Masonic orders, the Boy Scouts and the Red Cross. The schools were dismissed and his students, with teachers from all the schools, the superintendent of schools and representatives from the B. H. S. alumni in attendance.

The eulogy pronounced by Rev. Frederick M. Meek, was an exceptional fine portrayal of Mr. Cowan's life. The floral remembrances from his friends completely covered his casket and the altar.

I had known Mr. Cowan from childhood and had always found him unselfishly ready to assist every good cause; always dependable, his word was sufficient. "He would do it." His faith in others' good qualities proved his own. He was an inspiration. His friendship was invaluable.

He was the last of the Cowan family to be connected with our public schools. Since 1854 some member of the family has been either student or teacher. Their beneficent influence both by word and act has been inestimable. It is with infinite sorrow that we drop them from our roll-call.

I deeply appreciate the letters which I have received from old grads who acknowledged that they are enjoying the history of their class, and from sons or daughters whose parents were in the school, and giving facts which they had heard from them as children. One says: "My mother was in the class of '74 and my children are very anxious to know about her." And a most interesting letter comes from Dr. Thomas F. Quinby of Minneapolis, to whom a classmate sent a copy. . . . "She should continue producing them. It carried me back into a world of retrospection which I have seldom experienced, a feeling of pleasure, albeit tinged with sadness at the thought that we are at a threshold, ready to step into the unknown. I have corrections to make regarding the article, viz: The picture the drummer boy is not that of Ed Cowan, but of your humble servant, in proof of which I may advance the fact that its original now is enshrined on my wife's dressing table and was salvaged from a mass of flotsam incident to the breaking up of a long established home when we left Biddeford and when I was already in Minneapolis, where I am well launched on my 54th consecutive year of practice, being Nestor of the profession in this city, because of the physicians who were here when I came not one is alive. Incidentally I have seen the city grow from a population of 80,000 to a big one of 480,000. . . . It is a beautiful city. It has within its corporate limits 12 lakes, several of which are one-half mile across, all connected by a system of boulevards, extending down to Minnehaha falls. 'Believe it or not,' but I would willingly exchange all this grandeur for several good sniffs of ocean air from the good old coast of Maine. May God bless her. However far her sons and daughters may have strayed from the paternal roof tree each and every one is deeply loyal to his native state."

I am glad to make the correction. We found the picture in the Cowan family album and since Edward was a drummer, took it for granted that it was he. But I at once recognized "Little Tom," as he was called then, when told who it was. He was the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Quinby, who were very prominent people in the 60's and 70's and both were leaders in all the charitable and civic organizations in the city. Especially were they interested in the soldiers' families during the Civil war and in the G. A. R. after

its organization. But death came and the family was broken up and both Henry and Tom went away to take up their professional life.

I am not a professional, but I have tried to be unbiased in my decisions, alert and interesting and accurate in my information. The work will have sufficient justification if it shall serve to bring back to my old associates and those who went to the old brick high school the memories of their old happy school days, to while away some hours of sadness or of pain, or cause laughter at some remembered prank, or to tell a story to children or grandchildren. It may help some writer in the distant future to find the connecting link between the past and the present mode of teaching. But much I hope it may serve to introduce the present students to those of the past, that they may feel and know that children of all time are much the same. They have the same tendencies to cut up shins and take the same chances of getting caught, and the same dreams of doing something great.

We sympathize with their dreams, we enjoy their pranks. We admire their courage and enthusiasm. We are glad that they have all the wonderful advantages which we did not have. We are standing on the side lines and shouting and cheering them on. We hope they may mount to Olympian heights. We wish them triumphant success and long, useful lives.

Corrections: In the class of '76, "Shiner," instead of "Shaver" Smith. Also, Frank Watson of '77 says it was he who was expelled and not Frank Verrill of '76. Also the word "scamp" should be "success." May Freeman, '78, instead of May Firman.

(Continued next Saturday.)

MARCH 2, 1935.

By Ella Jordan Mason.

(Continued from Last Saturday.)

The following material was discovered after several issues of the history had been published. It is now issued as a supplement to those chapters because of its authentic value as history and its interesting and quaint terms. When issued in book form it will constitute the first chapters.—The Author.

The Report of the
Super. School Committee
to the

Inhabitants of Biddeford
For the Year 1849-50.
Marcus Watson, Printer
Biddeford, Maine
1850.

Amount raised for support
of schools\$5,000
Amount of bank tax for
schools 179
The whole number of scholars in
town, so returned, was 2,118. Thus
each scholar was worth \$2.14-19
per scholar over and above the
former year.

District No. 4 Village.

Thomas Quinby, James Andrews, Samuel Pillsbury, agents, returned 1,452 scholars. Received \$3,242.88. The large number of scholars and the many schools which are required to meet the actual wants of the District have to some degree taxed the time of your committee in the discharge of their duty. We, however, found it far from being a task, for the pleasure of witnessing profitable and well conducted schools will richly pay any person who may be inclined to become acquainted with the operations of

any of our schools by visiting such during their session. It has not escaped our notice that there exists a deep interest among our citizens for the welfare of our schools, and the actual regularity of attendance of those who are registered on our school list is a theme which speaks for itself. We established a system of graduation in the early part of the year and we are happy to note the favorable result of its operation from practical experience.

We will now speak more particularly of each of the schools under the charge of their appropriate teacher. We commence with our primary schools instructed by females.

A school for our very youngest scholars has been in operation a good part of the year on Washington street. Miss Marston, assisted by Miss Bailey, has had the entire supervision of the school, numbering 134, with an average appearance of 102. The school has uniformly appeared well in recitation and discipline. Appearances indicate that the teachers of this school have labored with success in giving the early pupil a proper training and a right direction.

Miss Skeele, assisted by Miss Priest, has had charge of a school on Washington street, composed of scholars older than those we have just mentioned, but hardly advanced enough for Grammar school. Her school numbered 83, with an average attendance of 55. We have been much pleased with Miss Skeele's method of teaching, and the interest and labor which she has carried with her, through all the duties incumbent upon a thorough teacher, has clearly shown itself in a corresponding improvement and progress on the part of her pupils.

Our highest is the high school, occupied by those who merit promotion, by those who have finished the prescribed course of study as far as the regulations of the grammar schools will admit, and are desirous of further knowledge in any branch which makes the finished scholar. This school has been in operation for nearly a year. It was with some difficulty that the agents could find a man suitable for this station; at length the way seemed clear. A person presented himself with choice recommendations and established himself as principal of our school, by means of which it is not our purpose to speak.

His actual merits were here tried and hardly the second quarter commenced before our high school was without an instructor.

Mr. Richard M. Chapman's temporary term of instruction was closed by the fortunate selection of Mr. Horace Piper as a permanent teacher. Mr. Piper has long been known by the public as a faithful teacher and a devoted friend to the common schools. We doubt not that a just appreciation of his services by those who may be connected with our high school will secure its munificent design, and cause our school to stand second to none in the state.

Mr. Piper is assisted by Miss Shaw. His school numbers 100, with an average attendance of 84. To show that such a school is needed we have only to refer to a few facts. There are at the present time engaged in the Latin and French languages large classes while a large proportion of the school is engaged in algebra, physiology and the higher branches of an English education. So pop-

ular had our school become, even at its first opening, that scholars made their appearance from neighboring towns and districts and our seats were crowded. The committee were obliged to adopt stringent regulations provided by law to prevent foreign importation.

We feel proud that we have established and in working order, in our midst, so useful an institution. We trust that a uniform and happy progress will amply reward those who have bestowed their liberality, time and labor for its accomplishment.

Our graduation system, of which we have given a brief outline, although it has cost time and labor, has amply repaid those upon whom has rested its management; and the school committee cannot express too much thanks for the interest and labor of those upon whom the care has rested. We hope our high school will continue to receive the support and sympathy of all; and doubt not that many will pass from it from whom we shall hereafter hear a good re-



HORACE PIPER.

port. All who avail themselves of its offerings with good intentions will be well prepared to meet the ills of life, and make its rugged pathway one of success and honor.

In conclusion: We should maintain a high position, and do our utmost in work and word to carry forward the benevolent design of common schools. Here are the necessary prerequisites, the gifts of Providence, to carry forward works of art and enterprise. Having in our midst all the elements of prosperity and wealth with a population adequate in strength to meet all physical and scientific demand, which unassisted nature needs to yield to the profit of man, we should remember that there are obligations resting upon us.

Among these, the most important, except religion, is the strengthening and fostering the institution we are now considering. Rightly conducted, it will give aid and strength to the age in which we live, the only sure guarantee that all future prosperity will possess virtue and intelligence, the result of the enlightened wisdom of the past. Preserve the intelligence of the people, and the rich legacy which we have received from our fathers will depart from our hands spotless and unstained.

Frederic Robie
Dr. Luke Hill
S. S. Drake

Committee.
Frederick Robie, who later became the governor of Maine, was a native of Gorham, Me. He came to Biddeford in the forties and opened an apothecary store on Liberty (Main) street, corner of Franklin street. He married Lucy Priest, a school teacher in this city. She lived on Adams street. Later, he returned to the old home in Gorham and established a home where his grandchildren and great-grandchildren still live. Dr. Luke Hill also kept an apothecary store. It was located at the corner of Smith and Elm streets, at Smiths Corner, near the old Smith mansion. To me it was one of the wonders of the city those beautiful tall globes filled with colored liquid with the bright lights back of them. He was a very large man with a heavy beard and he wore glasses. He continued on the school committee several years.

I could learn nothing about Mr. S. S. Drake. We copy from the "Eastern Journal Job Office, No. 1, Central block, Biddeford, Me., 1852." On a sheet of fine quality paper, 10 inches wide by 13 inches long, a programme which is both an entertainment and the programme of the first graduation of the high school. It is enclosed by an ornamental border, one and one-half inches from the edge. The type is in various sizes and the printing is perfect, the ink as black as if it were yesterday. It is a wonderful piece of printed artistry, done 83 years ago.

High School Exhibition.

The teachers and pupils of Biddeford high school, including present and past members, will give an exhibition, consisting of original and select pieces, Saturday evening, Nov. 20, 1852, at Central Hall.

The object of the exhibition is to increase the High school library, and make it a permanent source of knowledge for the benefit of the school.

Order of Exercises.

Music, By the Band
Oration—Glorious New England (S. S. Prentiss) Wm. Andrews
Press On (Benjamin) W. Perkins
The Indian As He Was and As He Is (Savage) C. M. Baker
Colloquy—"Where Would You Live?" C. A. Payson
E. E. Bedell, C. Tuck, S. J. Bennett, H. Berry, S. Odell, A. Burnham, E. J. Page, S. Q. Haley, N. F. Chapman.

Music
Composition, Son of Fame (Original) Amanda M. Littlefield
Oration—Excelsior (Longfellow)

Richard C. Shannon
Oration—Eulogy on Mr. Fox (Sheridan) L. L. Adams
Dialogue—The Study of Latin and Greek Languages (original) H. B. Haskell
H. B. Haskell, S. G. Philbrook, Speakers

Oration—Vindication of the Laborer (Nalor) J. Means
To the Revolutionary Veterans (D. Webster) D. W. Cooper

Music
Composition, Female Education (original)

Violette W. Littlefield
Poem, The Prince of Peace (original) A. S. Morton

Oration—Proclamation to the People of Hungary (Kossuth) W. V. Lamphar

Oration—Home (W. Irving) F. Haines

Oration—The Cause of Hungary J. H. Sinclair

Topic—Napoleon Bonaparte (original, by several pupils)

J. A. Heall, S. G. Philbrook, G. Murphy, M. Boothby

Music
Composition—The Beautiful in

Nature and Its Design (original) Elizabeth L. P. Adams
Poem—Beauty Is Everywhere, (original) M. G. Morton
Oration—Progress of Our Republic (original) S. G. Philbrook
Oration—Public Speaking (original) G. Murphy
Forensic Disputation (original) A. H. Bedell, G. H. Pillsbury, Speakers

Oration—Ambition (Tupper) J. B. Lowell

Music
Oration—Speech of Spartacus to His Fellow Gladiators (Kellogg) G. H. Pillsbury

Oration—The Study of History (original) H. B. Haskell

Topic—Woman's Rights," written by E. L. P. Adams

E. L. P. Adams, Violette Littlefield, Amanda Littlefield, Lois A. Luck, speakers

Oration—Progress (original) A. H. Bedell

Presentation of Diplomas to Elizabeth L. P. Adams and Violette W. Littlefield

Music

Doors open at 6 o'clock—Exhibition to commence precisely at 7 o'clock.

Tickets were 12½ cents.

It is to be regretted that so many initials were used instead of the full name, since they were more familiar to us. I feel sure several of the names appearing on the programme were graduated, although their names do not appear on the official list. Violette and Amanda Littlefield, Wm. Andrews and John B. Lavell taught in the public schools. And George Pillsbury, Lois Tuok, Richard Shannon and Ferguson Haines were students in the high. Hattie Farnham was graduated in '57 and taught the primary school in Wentworth street several years. The S. S. committee mentions her a number of times in their reports as being a superior teacher and especially fine with little children. She married and lived in Portland, where a daughter now lives, and has carefully preserved her diploma. Many of these persons settled here and became influential citizens who did a great deal for the advancement of education and the social life of the community. Lois Tuck married Freeman Pillsbury and was the mother of the brilliant Pillsbury girls. Elizabeth L. P. Adams married James P. Garland. She was one of the two girls who graduated in '52 and her diploma hangs in the new high school library. She was the guest of honor at the first alumni banquet in 1888, as the oldest alumnae. She and her husband were much interested in the organization and gave several interesting souvenirs of the early school days to the new high school.

John B. Lowell and Ferguson Haines, after their college days, came home and entered into political life and held many offices with honorable records.

Amanda Littlefield married George Pillsbury and settled in New York.

Richard Cutts Shannon entered Waterville college (Colby) in 1858, which would be about the time he finished at the high here. His father kept a music store in the Crystal Arcade directly opposite Washington street, just which store I do not remember, and sold all kinds of musical instruments, but particularly pianos. It was said that Mr. Shannon could play on every instrument in his store.

The whole family were music-

ians, the three boys playing the piano expertly. The high school boys used to go there to rehearse when they were getting up entertainments, in which the Shannon boys always took part. The youngsters used to watch and listen through the big windows and doors and learn all their songs. Richard did not finish his course at Colby. He enlisted May 10, 1861, as a private in Co. H, Fifth Me. Volunteers, and was appointed aide-de-camp on staff of Brig. Gen. Slocum. He served during the whole war. In 1865 he was mustered out, receiving subsequently the brevet of major and lieutenant-colonel for his services. He was appointed by President Grant secretary of the United States legation to Brazil. In August, 1874, on leave of absence, he visited Europe, and having resigned from the diplomatic service in 1875 he devoted himself to the study of tramway concessions in France, and then returned to Rio de Janeiro and took charge of the Botanical Garden R. R. Co., an American enterprise of which he subsequently became the vice president and general manager and finally the president. Returning to this country in 1886 he pursued a course of law study at Columbia university and in 1886 was admitted to practice at the bar at New York. In 1891 Colonel Shannon was appointed by President Harrison envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to the republics of Nicaragua, Costa Rica and Salvador and served until May, 1893. In 1892 he received the honorary degree of L. L. D. from Colby college. He served the 54th and 55th congresses from New York and declined a third nomination. When he retired from public life he made his permanent residence in Brockport, N. Y., where he died several years ago.

Capt. Cyrus P. Berry was a member of the school at the same time and should have graduated in '56 had he done the required work but "didn't bother." He enlisted in the 6th Me. Infantry, June 24, '61, served with the regiment during its three years service, mustered out Jan. 4, 1864, and reenlisted Jan. 8, 1864, in the 1st Me. Veteran regiment and was finally discharged June, 1865. On his return home became a member of the local Military Co., and was elected its captain. He was interested in politics and was elected and reelected city clerk several times. He was an exceedingly fine person and an interesting speaker. He was prominent in G. A. R. circles and a member of the G. A. R. Theatrical club. His favorite role was Irish characters. In this he excelled his work being far above amateur acting.

This Amateur Theatrical club was the leading attraction for many years. They gave one play a year in City hall and continuing at least four nights to crowded houses. Several plays were written expressly for them and they often had requests to play in other cities. Many of the High students assisted them in junior parts several starting on their way to fame from its ranks. Mr. Berry still lives in Mountain View, California, where he has a large fruit ranch. He is about 96-7 years of age and without doubt is the eldest member of the Biddeford high school.

The annual report of the S. S. committee for 1855-56, like the '53 report, is in a little pamphlet of

pages, 7 by 4½ inches, with paper covers, the print still clear and ink unfaded. On the cover: "The S. S. Committee of Biddeford submit their report for the year 1855-56, ending March 10, 1856."

Vacancies.

Two vacancies occurred in the committee, by the resignation of Rev. F. Massuere and the removal from the city of Rev. L. H. Witham. Their places were filled by S. W. Luques, Esq., and Rev. J. Hubbard, Jr. The following persons taught in the various districts:

District 1, Horace Harmon; district 2, S. S. Emery; district 3, Amanda M. Littlefield the summer term and Albert L. Cleaves the winter term; district 5, W. F. Haines resigned because of sickness, L. T. Mason and Francis C. Gordon; district 6, A. Stuart, then L. T. Mason. This appears to have been a very disorderly school and the teachers could not control it. Finally H. B. Stuart took it and succeeded in disciplining the pupils if not improving their scholarship; district 7, Augusta Perkins and Thomas H. Emery; district 8, Lizzie Drew and Ivory Mason; district 9, Kate B. Lamphar; district 10, Margaret Lavendar and Luther T. Mason; district 12, Eliza Stone and Mr. McKenney. The female teachers in the summer terms were paid \$2.00 to \$2.50 per week. The male teachers, by the month, \$25.00, except H. B. Stuart, who had 115 pupils and received \$35.00 per month, and G. P. McKenney, with 60 pupils, \$27.00 per month.

District 4 (the village) there are 11 schools. The agents were Daniel Stimpson, A. W. Page and Cyrus K. Lunt.

There are five primary schools and two new ones just started, with Miss Dow at Kings Corner and Miss Allen on Washington street. The intermediate school has been taught by Susan L. Staples, assisted by Miss Stimpson. This is one of the most difficult schools taught by females, but it has been most successful. There are two Grammar schools, taught by Mr. Milliken on Spruce street and Mr. Bragdon on Sullivan street, who have sustained fully and nobly their well-earned reputations.

The High school: Much might be said showing its value, its high standing and its claims for continued support. Under its present experienced and able preceptor, Mr. Horace Piper, the school has taken its stand beside the best seminaries and academies. Its examinations have been in the highest degree satisfactory. Nancy Shaw, for several years the able assistant, has been obliged to leave on account of ill-health. Miss Maria C. Gay, a graduate of the school, filled the place for the year. The present assistant is Miss Isabel Symonds, a very accomplished scholar. Your committee are of the opinion that another building, sufficient to accommodate the grammar and primary schools, is needed in this district. The whole number of scholars in the city is 2,692; of this number 2,037 belong in district 4.

The whole amount of money raised by the city council for this year for schools was \$6,000; received from bank tax \$758.42. The committee would recommend that \$600 be added this year.

In conclusion, the value and importance of these schools to the public welfare cannot be overestimated. And we sincerely hope that the future efforts of our



S. K. HITCHINGS,
Principal

fellow citizens will not only be characterized by a liberality and enterprise commensurate with that of the past, but with the wants and demands of the progressive age in which we live.

(Signed)

Luke Hill
S. W. Luques
J. Hubbard, Jr.
School Com.

Biddeford, March 1, 1856.

An interesting matter in connection with Mr. Piper's entrance into our school is the long line of family connection which was thus established. Mr. Piper's son, Horace, Jr., entered the high, in 1855, graduated in 1859, and married Tryphina Gove. Edward H. Gove's elder sister. Edward entered in 1860, graduated in 1864. His sister, Julia Gove (Hattie), entered in 1862, graduated in 1866. Edward H. married Lizzie Jordan, in 1866. Lydia Gove (Dudley) entered near this time (she did not graduate). Edward and Lizzie Jordan Gove's children and grandchildren have made an unbroken line of students to the present time and a son and a granddaughter are still teaching. By intermarriage with several old families they have furnished more students and teachers than any other family through being an unbroken line from 1850 to date. They are too well known to need any word of praise from me. We hope their days may be long in the home city which gave them birth.

THE END.

MARCH 2, 1953

Mrs. Clara Sutherland Dies In Saco Home

Mrs. Clara Augusta Sutherland, 77, widow of Kenneth Sutherland and a lifelong resident of Saco, died early this morning at the Wardwell home, Saco.

The daughter of James and Elizabeth (McElroy) Walker, she was a member of the Daughters of American Colonies. Surviving are one son, Donald Sutherland, Florida; one step-daughter, Miss Lillian Sutherland, Iowa, and several cousins.

Funeral services will be held Wednesday morning at 10:30



MURIEL MAXWELL

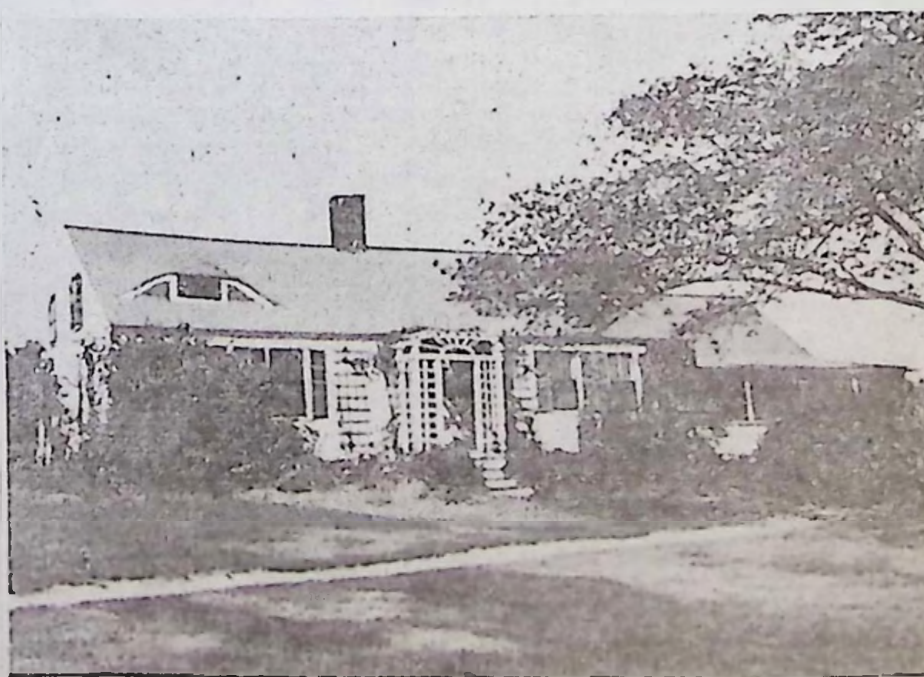
Biddeford, Jan. 3.—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Freeman Maxwell of Biddeford announced the engagement of Mr. Maxwell's daughter, Miss Muriel V. Maxwell to James Kellogg Nelson, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Richards Nelson of Madison, Conn., at a buffet supper New Year's Day. The wedding will take place June 20.

Miss Maxwell was graduated from Northfield School for Girls, East Northfield, Mass., and is a senior at Vassar College.

Mr. Nelson was graduated from the New Hampton School, New Hampton, N. H., and from Bowdoin College, where he was a member of Chi Psi Fraternity. In June he will receive a degree in engineering from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

AUGUST 7, 1953

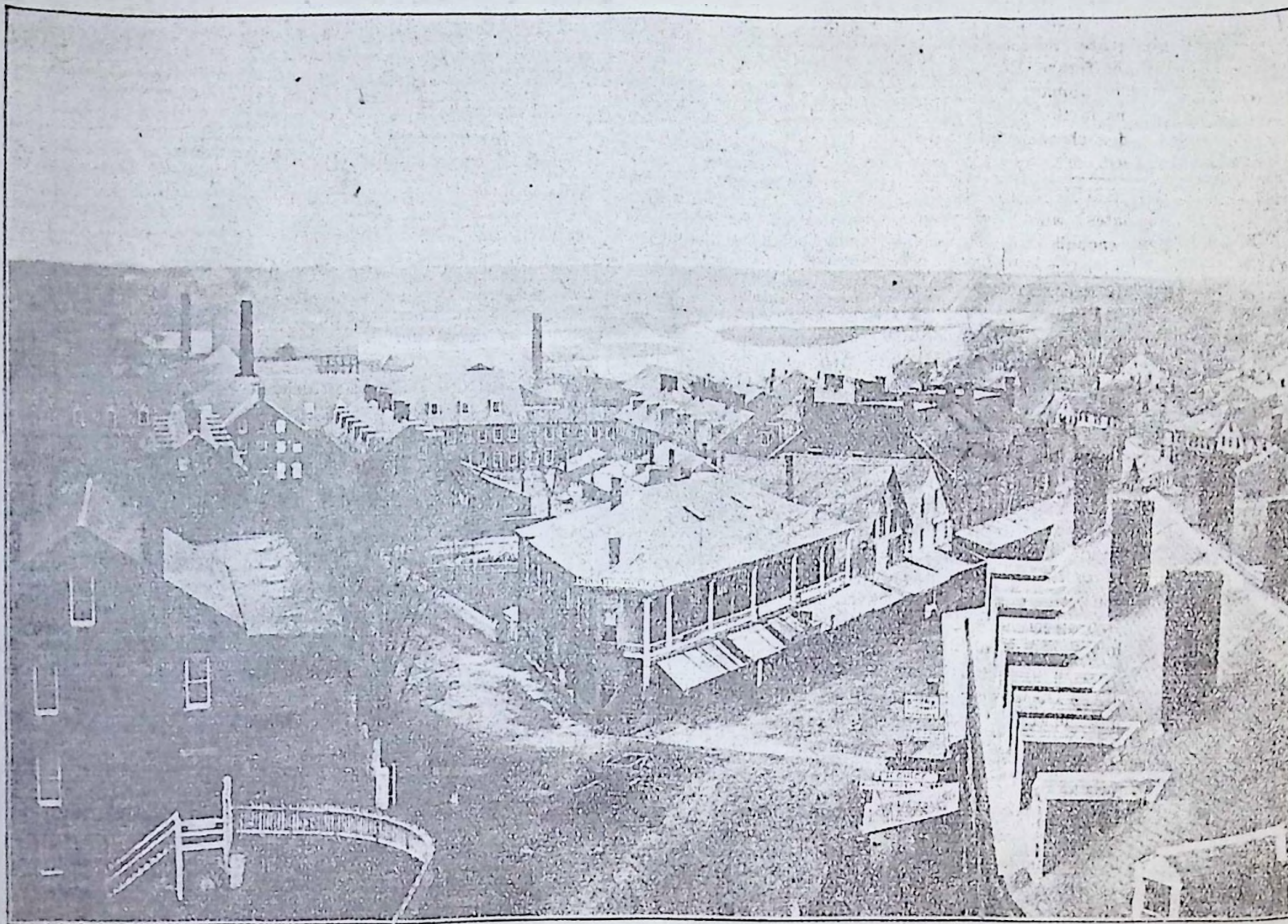
Biddeford's Oldest Houses



The Perkins-Deering house, 483 Pool road, was the home of Capt. John Perkins in 1830. Perkins was a Biddeford shipmaster who was born in 1784 and died at the age of 76 in 1860. But it is not known how long before 1830 the house was built. In later years it was the home of Edward M. Deering, Biddeford's famous writing master, who guided the pens of Biddeford youngsters for more than 40 years.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

"IF RIP VAN WINKLE CAME BACK"



Would He Remember the Portion of Main Street, Biddeford, Showing the World-Famous Crystal Arcade, Laconia Mills and Historic Cow Island?

OLD CUTTS MANSION

MARCH 20, 1937.



Old Cutts mansion on York hill, Saco, taken several years ago. This historic old place will probably be razed by Power Co.

Announcement was made today by Cecil F. Clark that the Cumberland County Power and Light company has purchased the old Cutts mansion on the brow of York hill, in Saco, formerly owned by the Pepperell Mfg. Co., and bought some months ago by Harry B. Center of this city. The price paid was not made public. The deed was passed late yesterday afternoon. While it had been known that the power company had been dickering for the property for some time the actual transfer did not take place until Friday afternoon.

Mr. Clark is of the opinion that the house will be torn down as the site on which the dwelling is located and surrounding land is needed for the distributor and transmission system of the power company. Many people had hoped that the old Cutts mansion would not be torn down. It is one of the oldest, if not the oldest, buildings of the Colonial type in Saco and the interior has been much admired by all who have seen the large rooms, the beautiful finish and the hall and stairway.

The mansion was built by Col. Thomas Cutts in 1782 and at the time was by far the most stately dwelling in the city and for years was one of the show houses of Saco. It came into possession of the Pepperell Mfg. Co. about 1840,

as far as can be learned. Some of the agents of the Pepperell company resided there. The last agent to live in the old mansion was Howard R. Whitehead. Since he severed his connection with the corporation and moved to Biddeford Pool the house has been unoccupied.

JUNE 29, 1953

MRS. ERNEST H. ROBBINS

Biddeford, June 28. — Mrs. Blanche M. Robbins, 71, of 515 Pool Street, died today at her home. She was the wife of Ernest H. Robbins. Mrs. Robbins was born here July 4, 1881, daughter of George and Elizabeth Dodge Norwood. She was a member of the South Biddeford Methodist Church. Besides her husband, she leaves four daughters, Mrs. Clarence Hilton and Mrs. Earle Rumery, both of Biddeford, Mrs. Charles Gilpatrick, Saco, and Mrs. Dennis Levesque, San Francisco; an aunt, Mrs. Mary Callahan; five grandchildren; several nieces and nephews; a brother, Charles Norwood, Biddeford, and two sisters, Mrs. Grace Robbins and Mrs. Alice Clement, both of Biddeford. Funeral services will be at 2 p. m. Tuesday at 365 Main Street, Saco. Interment will be in Greenwood Cemetery.

A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING

The First City in Our America.

A most interesting announcement was made in the Journal of August 5, regarding York, Maine, and the coming exhibition or opening to the public of a number of old houses and the old jail, the spelling of which has lately been changed back to the old-time "Yol." The Historical and Improvement society has arranged that at least six of the oldest dwellings may be inspected on August 17 by the public for a small fee, which will be used for the benefit of the society.

No town in Maine is richer in historical association than York, which was formed from a portion of the territory granted by the Plymouth Council of England to Sir Fernando Gorges and a man named Mason, in 1622. In these two men divided their interests, Mason taking for his, the part west of the Piscataqua, which is now New Hampshire, and Gorges the eastern part which is now the Maine beyond Portland, and some histories say, reached from Kittery to the Kennebec river. King Charles I, in 1639, revoked the charter of the Council of Plymouth and granted the Gorges, who was high in royal favor, the former territory with much additional land and gave him almost absolute power.

Gorges was ambitious to found a city that would rival Massachusetts and he selected Agamenticus, as his first settlement was named, as the seat of government, and it was incorporated April 10, 1641. It was made a city in 1642, March 1, and was named Gorgeana, from its founder. Her limits were seven miles inland, from the sea, by three in breadth, with the Agamenticus (York) river for its southwestern boundary. The officers were to consist of a mayor, 12 aldermen, 24 councilors and a recorder. The form of worship was to be Episcopalian or Church of England, as befitted the close friendship of Gorges with King Charles.

Just 10 years later, in 1652, Massachusetts assumed control of the Maine settlements and territory, the city charter was revoked and the name changed to York and a town was incorporated with nearly the present limits. The first mayor of Gorgeana was one Thomas Gorges and the board of aldermen was composed of E. Godfrey, R. Garde, George Puddington, B. Mallet, Edward Johnson, Arthur Langdon, Henry Simpson and John Rogers. Mr. Garde also acted as recorder. It is said that descendants of some of these men still exist in the town.

During the existence of Gorgeana as a city, the troubles in England between the king and parliament arose and Gorges naturally espoused the cause of King Charles and although an old man of 70; took part in the fighting, was captured, plundered, and thrown into prison. During this time Sir Fernando could pay no attention to the affairs of his province in the New World, and the court appointed a governor and deputy and carried on the affairs of the little city as best they could. In 1647 they heard of his death.

They took matters into their own hands, a popular convention was called at Gorgeana and after much discussion as to rights, duties and dif-

culties, the inhabitants of Kittery, Gorgeana, Wells and the Isles of Shoals formed themselves into a confederacy for mutual protection and government administration. In 1652, Massachusetts stepped in and sent commissioners to organize a government under the provisions of their charter as understood by the general court of Massachusetts. Whatever opposition there was to the claims of the Boston commissioners was rather weak, though later on, the governor, Edward Godfrey, and one or two others, appealed to the court of England, but Oliver Cromwell was in power and he favored the Puritans, and they accomplished nothing there. Then they appealed to their own people and put it to vote and the people decided in favor of a union with Massachusetts. Governor Godfrey gracefully yielded and signed the article of submission. An annual court was ordered to be held at York by one of the principal magistrates of the colony, with four associates to be nominated by the men of the county and approved by the general court. The first bench of associates under this new rule consisted of Edward Godfrey, Abraham Preble, Edward Johnson and Edward Rishworth, all of York. Henry Norton was the first sheriff of the county. The court sat for the first time in 1653 and was presided over by the Right Worshipful Richard Bellingham.

Williamson, one of the well known authorities in Maine history, says the old gaol was built in 1653 and a county tax was assessed to secure funds to defray the expense. The building has been a well-known landmark for these 275 years and is a museum now, containing a wonderful collection of documents, furniture, silver, lamps, costumes and antique needlework that is fully equal to any in New England.

One of the oldest homes to be shown is that now owned by Mrs. Newton Perkins of New York. It stands on the banks of the York river, near the bridge, and is over 200 years old. The owner has always been generous in opening this house for worthy and interesting occasions. Over 25 years ago the writer was covering for a Boston paper the coast resorts from York Cliffs to Rye Beach and was present at an "author's reading" given for some good object. The house was most interesting and was duly admired for its hand-hewn beams and paneled walls of wide boards, and the programme included Thomas Nelson Page, a summer resident of York Harbor; John Fox, Jr., who happened to be a guest in town; William D. Howells, the novelist, who had a delightful summer home in Kittery, and several others of less note. There was good music and tea was served and it was altogether a notable affair.

David Sewall, one of the prominent men in the seventeen hundreds, was born in 1735, graduated from Harvard in 1755 and established himself as a lawyer in York in 1759, and was one of the best educated men in the Province of Maine. He was associate judge of the supreme court for 12 years, beginning in 1777, and in 1789 was appointed by Washington as judge of the U. S. court for the district of Maine, which office he held until 1818, when he resigned owing to the infirmities of age. He built the

beautiful home called Coventry Hall, from the ancestral home in England.

The McIntire Garrison House has been a dwelling home for very many years and as late as the last years of the last century was occupied by McIntires, descendants of the early settler, who built it during the Indian troubles, which seemed to culminate in 1692, when early on a February morning a party of several hundred Indians, led by French-Canadian officers, made a sudden and most disastrous attack on the York and neighboring settlements. More than 150 in York alone were slain or captured. The McIntire Garrison was well defended and withstood all attempts to destroy it by force or by fire.

Regarding the old McIntire place, a rather romantic story is told and for the facts in the same, the writer was indebted to the late Miss Sarah Orne Jewett, of South Berwick, the writer, who did so much to perpetuate Maine romance and realism.

One of the few changes in boundary made when Massachusetts took over the affairs of the town of York was when a small tract was added to what is now South Berwick. James Sullivan was a lawyer in Biddeford when quite young and later became famous before and during the American Revolution. Early in the settlement of York, his parents emigrated from Limerick, Ireland, and came to this country, where his father, who, though of gentle birth, was very poor, sought work at the McIntire home, the old garrison house. One day young Sullivan was asked if he could write a letter and he wrote that letter in seven languages. He came of a long line of fighting men famous in the Irish struggles; his grandfather was with the great Earl of Lucan, at Limerick, Ireland, and Master Sullivan was much involved in the early plots of the old Pretender. The story ran this way: "They say that he had four countesses to his grandmother and that his grandfathers were princes of Ireland." His father was banished to France and Master John was educated in one of the great colleges in Paris and reared among the best Frenchmen of his time. He refused to marry according to the family wishes and being mixed up in political plots came to this country, marrying a pretty and respectable peasant girl he met on the ship. Their children included Gen. John Sullivan, one of Washington's officers, and James Sullivan, who settled in Biddeford in 1769. He was the same James who took up land in the northern part of this county, laid out a town and named it Limerick from the home of his father in Ireland.

All of which may be a far cry from York Village but the McIntire garrison house saw the beginning of the story.

York, according to the histories, had the honor of putting the first soldiers in the field from Maine, at the time of the Revolution. The news of the Battle of Lexington arrived in the evening. Early the next morning, the people gathered, enlisted a company of more than sixty men, furnished them with arms and ammunition, filled knapsacks with provisions and under Captain Moulton, the company marched fifteen miles that day, on the road to Boston, besides crossing the ferry at Portsmouth. Capt. Moulton rose in rank, held offices of trust after the war and his descendants are living in the town.

Benjamin Simpson of York at the age of nineteen helped throw overboard the tea in Boston Harbor.

Col. Jeremiah Moulton was born in 1685, taken prisoner by the Indians in 1692, when the town was destroyed and carried to Canada. In 1724, he marched with Capt. Harmon and 200 men to Norridgewock and destroyed the Indian village, from which so many Indian raids had proceeded. He commanded a regiment at the siege of Louisbourg and after retiring to a peaceful life he occupied many offices of trust in the county and town of York. Many others might be mentioned, men of mark in the old town, but lack of space forbids. The other houses to be open August 17 are all interesting. If you love history, our own county history, visit York and view the old and new side by side. It is a notable town, with a noteworthy history and well deserves to be written about and visited. And read again the list of attractions in the Journal of August 5. That was the germ, that grew to this lengthy screen of early days.

—Esther M. Tattersson.

Biddeford, Maine, Journal, Friday, September 24, 1954

Lived In First House Built On Alfred Street

Was Prominent As Educator

Subject of the sketch today of the one-time prominent resident of this city is of a man who lived in the first house built on Alfred street. His father, a native of Goodwins Mills and a merchant in this city in the early days, built the house.

This man was the last born of 11 children in his family and entered Bowdoin, from which he was graduated in 1873 with a B. A. degree. He taught school in Woodstock, Conn., for a few months after leaving college, and returned here to study law in the office of Wedgewood & Stone. He retained this connection until admitted to the York County Bar in 1877.

Soon after entering the practice of law he was elected a member of the school board, and in 1878 became principal of the Spruce street grammar school. In 1885 he was elected to the position of superintendent of schools and was re-elected in 1890. He served several terms in that office.

He was a member of the Pavilion Congregational church. A member of Dunlap lodge, York chapter and Biddeford commandery, he served for four years as Eminent Commander, the longest term that that chair was ever held by any single occupant up to that time. He was also connected with Mavoshen lodge, Knights of Pithias, and with Laconia lodge, I. O. O. F. In politics he was an active Democrat.

Ed Note: (Subject of the previously published sketch was the late W. E. Youland.)



CHAIRMEN OF PRE-CHRISTMAS FAIR

Biddeford, Maine, Journal, Tuesday, December 28, 1954

Chairmen and co-chairmen of the annual pre-Christmas fair and supper to be sponsored by the Women's Society of the Second Congregational Church, Biddeford, Dec. 4 in the church vestry. Left to right, Mrs. Norman P. Lundy, co-chairman of the dinner, seated; Mrs. Donald L. Fraser, chairman of aprons; Mrs. Claude Faulkner, general chairman; Mrs. Margaret D. Johnson, chairman of cooked food table; Mrs. Byron N. Moore, co-chairman of supper; and Mrs. Gordon Anderson, co-chairman of decorations, seated. (Perkins Photo)

Biddeford Widow Takes Own Life In Bridge Leap

side of the bridge.

L'Heureux said he looked back at her and she was putting her foot over the rail. He turned to Collard and then looked back and the woman had disappeared. The car was hastily stopped and the two young men ran back to the spot about a third of the way over the bridge from the Biddeford end, and saw her moving downstream with the swift current.

Turn In Alarm

They turned in an immediate alarm at police headquarters, and in turn the fire department rescue squad was brought into action.

The coat-buoyed woman was sighted speedily and a boat carrying Fire Capt. Wilfrid Cote, Norman Arbour, a local police officer, and Oliver Bergeron, Jr., took her from the water and found her dead.

Police sought identification throughout the night.

Mrs. Bryant was born in Biddeford, the daughter of Albert and Edith Sawyer Goodwin.

She was a member of the Second Congregational Church of Biddeford.

She was a graduate of local

schools and the New England Conservatory of Music in Boston.

She is survived by her son, Robert H. Bryant, Jr., Kennebunk Beach; three daughters, Mrs. Edith B. Keefe, Greenwich, Conn.; Mrs. Hope G. Wallace, Westfield, Mass.; Miss Shirley Ann Bryant, Kennebunk Beach; her mother, Mrs. Edith Goodwin, Biddeford; a sister, Mrs. Helene G. Starr, Biddeford; and seven grandchildren.

Funeral services will be Thursday at 1:30 p. m. from the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco.

A well-known 62-year-old Biddeford woman, widowed only recently, plunged to her death from the lower Main street bridge shortly before 10 p. m. Monday.

Identification of the woman as Annis Goodwin Bryant, widow of hotelman R. Hampden Bryant, who died this year, was made shortly after 9 a. m. today.

Well-dressed, wearing a fur coat, neat clothing, pretty earrings and the wedding band, inscribed June 5, 1915, RHB-AG, which was the only lead toward early identification, she was reported to have slipped quietly over the bridge rail into the icy swirling water, floating downstream buoyed by the coat—without any sign of struggling.

Roland L'Heureux, 242 Pool road, and Roger Collard, 227 Pool road, driving from Saco to Biddeford, saw

on the right

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Church Without Members

Traditions Of Biddeford
Pioneers Keep Old Place
Of Worship Alive Today

By Ted Dyer

Built by the old sea captains who first settled in Biddeford 216 years ago, this picturesque Congregational Church is kept alive by descendants of the founders, despite the fact that it has no living members. At the left is an interior view of the church during the annual service held Aug. 4, with Guy Wilson, guest pastor, in the pulpit. Persons of all denominations attended the service, sitting in the quaint box pews. Overhanging the front pews are the original whale oil lamps. Mrs. Rena Belanger is seated at the old organ. Below is an exterior view of the church, situated on the Biddeford Pool Road.



By Staff Photographer

OLD COMMUNION SET of Biddeford's 200-year-old Congregational Church is displayed by two of the church's trustees, John Staples, left, and Luther Piper. They also hold some of the church's early records and a bottle of sacramental wine from the last regular services.

Youngsters seated in the front pews of the 200-year-old Congregational Church of Biddeford at its annual opening this Summer gave promise of new generations carrying along the traditions established by their 18th Century forefathers—the old sea captains who furnished the will and the money to build a place of worship.

The picturesque church, built and dedicated in 1730, stands nestled among the green pines about five miles from the business center of the city on the Biddeford Pool Road. It is still in fine preservation and repair, despite the fact that there is not a member of the parish living today.

Although the last member of the old church died several years ago and regular use of the building was discontinued at the turn of the present century, the efforts and devotion of the pioneer builders have continued to inspire people into keeping it alive through the years. Services are held in the church at least once each year so that the tradition will live, despite the gradual movement of the community center inland and away from it.

Scene Of Wedding

Recently a Biddeford girl who had come to love the old church asked that a childhood hope that she be married there be materialized. And since that wedding for which the church was specially opened, one of her bridesmaids has planned her wedding there this Fall.

A board of three trustees governs maintenance and use, and on the death of a trustee, the surviving pair elect a new man. A circle of industrious relatives and friends aid in caring for the building, but emphatically demand anonymity accepting no praise or credit for their good work.

In past years services have been held there regularly in the Summer, but in recent years a single service has been held in August.

On Sunday, Aug. 4, more than 100 persons of all ages and denominations attended the program of worship, when Dr. Guy Wilson, minister of the Foss Street Methodist Church of Biddeford and the South Biddeford Methodist Church, was guest pastor.

Newcomers to the old church quietly enjoyed the interior scene: the 50 old box pews, enclosures which perhaps shut off chilling drafts on the legs in winters 200 years ago when the single great stove's utmost best could not have been enough; the hanging lamps which perhaps held feeble lights fed by the whale oil harvested by some of the seafaring founders; and the organ and minister's platforms on which attention was centered or the culprit disciplined.

And that disciplining was so simple and speedily passed matter in those old days. Church records now in possession of the Maine Historical Society show that backsliding members were soundly belabored in Godly wrath with deacons and the minister taking leading parts in the punishment.

Looked To Future

Dr. Wilson's address this year applying the word of God to present problems to facilitate solution and progress into a better future was in keeping with the old church which was built with eyes on a glorious future—and not concentrated only on the past. Little was mentioned of the old church and its history, for the spiritual might of its past seems to press down on the visitor.

Officiating as deacons were the present day trustees. In custody of this trustee group is a treasured pewter communion set, long used in the old church, many of the original old handwritten financial records, and even a bottle of the communion wine from the final days of the

church's full activity. The bottle as a burying ground and meeting house and engaged him to build the house 35 by 30 feet.

The board of trustees includes Luther Piper, John Staples and Ray Burrell. Soloist for this year's program was Mrs. Guy Goodwin, with Mrs. Rena Belanger at the organ.

Settlers first came to Biddeford in the 1600s.

In 1616, Sir Ferdinand Gorges, a member of the Plymouth Company, unable to persuade the company to undertake the planting of a second colony after the ill success of their first attempt at the mouth of the Kennebec, sent over at his own expense a party headed by Richard Vines to explore the country with a view to founding a settlement. They were to remain through the winter and thus show it was possible to endure the climate. Vines and his party stayed through the winter at a section of Biddeford Pool then called Winter Harbor.

When the first church was built is unknown, but a mention is made of a church point at Winter Harbor as early as 1642. A meeting house was built at the Harbor in the 1660s, and the people were seated in it according to seniority.

In 1719 by a vote of the town the selectmen were empowered to exchange common land with Benjamin Haley for a lot to be used

as a burying ground and meeting house and engaged him to build the house 35 by 30 feet.

The Congregational Church was formed by Council on April 30, 1730, and consisted of 13 members: John Gray, Samuel Jordan, Humphrey Scamman, Ebenezer Hill, John Sharpe, Penelope Fletcher, Benjamin Haley, Thomas Gillpatrick, Samuel Hinckley, Benjamin Hilton, John Tarr, Robert Whipple and Mark Shepherd.

Samuel Willard was ordained its first minister, Sept. 30, 1730, and ministered until October, 1741, when he died suddenly of a throat ailment while on a visit to Elliot. During his pastorate 63 persons were admitted to the church membership, 24 males and 39 females.

Early in 1742, Moses Morrill was engaged to occupy the pulpit. He was from Salisbury, Mass., and had been graduated from Harvard quite young, coming here at the age of 20. He served until his death in 1778.

The minister's salary during the period was recorded as follows: 75 pounds to be paid in produce as 45 bu. corn, four bu. rye, 400 lb. pork, 50 lb. wool, 50 lb. flax, 100 lb. butter, 4,046 lbs. beef, one quintal fish, two tons of good English hay.

In 1797 a Second Congregational Church was organized nearer the falls and with the

coming of industry to use the water power and the consequent shifting of the center of population, membership of the old church began to decline.

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OCTOBER 24, 1952

Elizabeth McCheyne Dies After Illness

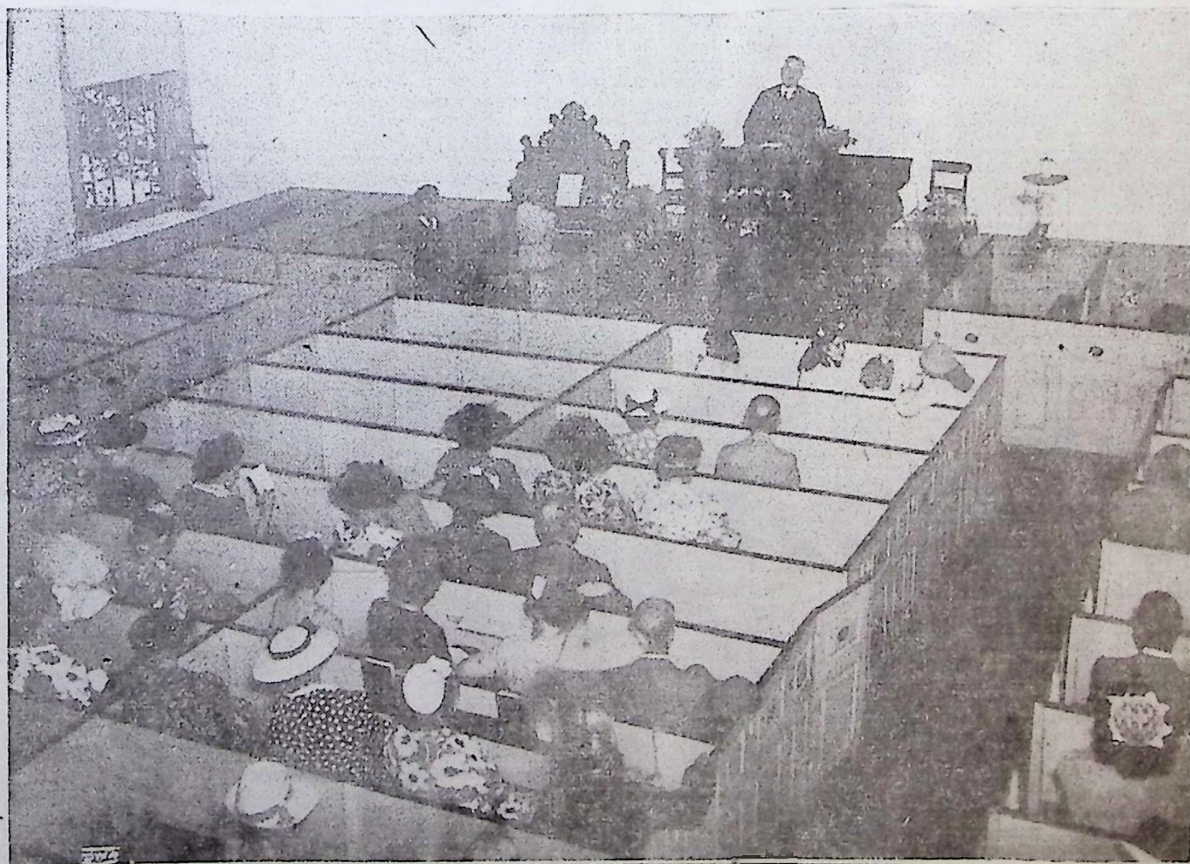
Miss Elizabeth S. McCheyne, a resident of Saco for more than 50 years, died early this morning at her home, 24 Thornton avenue, following a lingering illness.

She was born in Scotland, the daughter of David and Janet McCheyne, and was educated in the Saco schools. She was a member of the First Parish Congregational church, Saco, and the choir of the church. She had been employed by the Pepperell Manufacturing company for 23 years.

A member of Annette chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, she was also a member of the White Shrine of Jerusalem of the order. She was a charter member of the Madisses of the First Parish Congregational church, the Saco Rebekahs and King Court, Order of the Amaranth.

Surviving is one sister, Miss Janet T. McCheyne, Saco.

Funeral services will be held Monday afternoon at 2 from the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco, where friends may call.



Way Back When - In Biddeford



This is another picture from the collection of the late Saul Gagne. It dates back to the late nineties, and shows what a well appointed dry goods store looked like in those days—from the outside at least. According to our information, it was located in the Marble Block building, and handled about everything that could be sold in the line of wearing apparel. Standing in the left doorway are Amelia

Archambault, who later married the late Dr. Chenevert and they lived on Adams street in the building now occupied by the Adams House, and Mrs. Oscar Parent, wife of the former chief of police. In the right doorway, Eugene Poisson and the store proprietor, C. A. Lacroix. Other persons in the photo were not identified.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

APRIL 4, 1953

Frank E. Morse Dies At Age Of 85 Years

Frank Edward Morse, 85, operator of an upholstery business in Saco for many years, died at his North Kennebunkport home early today after a lengthy illness.

He was a native of Roslindale, Mass., the son of Edward and Garyfeilda (Bisbee) Morse. He was engaged in business in Saco for 56 years prior to retiring in 1948. He learned the upholsterer's trade with a Boston concern. Following his retirement, he resided in Bridgewater, Mass., prior to becoming a resident of North Kennebunkport. He was an attendant of the School street Methodist church.

He is survived by his widow, the former Calista E. Milliken, whom he married in 1892; three daughters, Mrs. Dorothy M. Mills, Belgrade, Mrs. Katherine E. Collins, Saco and Mrs. Phyllis F. Cook, North Kennebunkport, and eight grandchildren.

The body is at the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco. Friends may call there after 7 Monday evening prior to services to be held Tuesday afternoon at 2.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 21, 1952



Trinity Episcopal church of Saco observed its 125th anniversary Thursday night by having as a guest the Rt. Rev. Oliver L. Loring, Bishop of Maine. Standing to the left of Bishop Loring is the Rev. Charles S. Whipple, Falmouth, Foreside, and on the right, the Rev. William E. Brown, rector of the Saco church, who delivered the anniversary sermon.

Way Back When -- In Biddeford



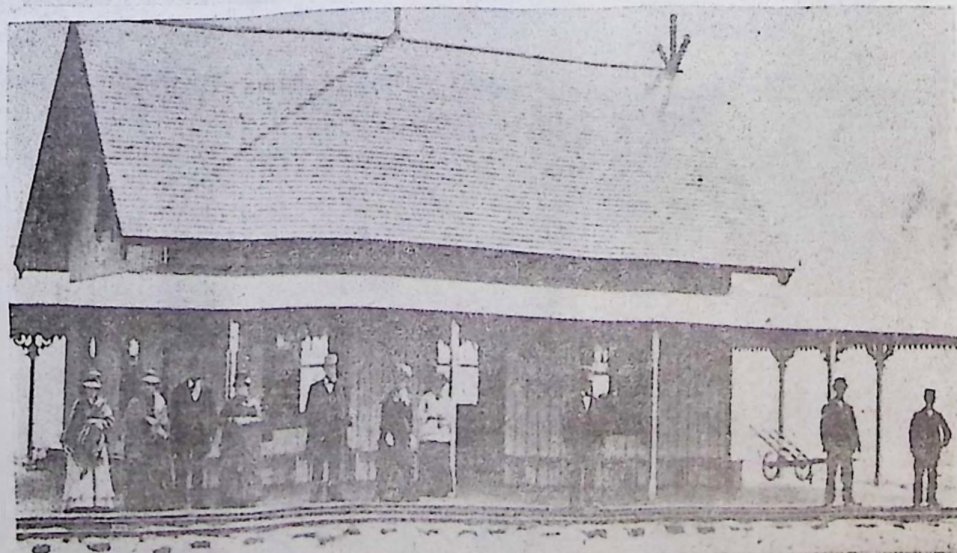
Here's a shot of the first permanent French-Canadian settler in this city—Israel Shevenell, who walked here from Sherbrooke, P. Q., at the age of 19, and liked the place so much he went back and talked his family into coming down. He's pictured here with his second wife, the former Miss Celina Landry, in a convertible of the last century, a fold-top buggy. He was born in 1826, and died in 1912 at the age of 86. When he came here, he got a job that was considered good-paying in those days, \$8 a week for laboring in a brick yard.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

1840 when he landed

BIDDEFORD, MAINE FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 30, 1953

Way Back When -- In Saco



Here is a group of passengers waiting at the Camp Ellis station for the "dummy" train that ran between Old Orchard Beach and Camp Ellis. The above photo was taken in the year 1880 and is now at the McArthur Library.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

June 29, 1953

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Rites Are Held For Annie Calderwood

Mrs. Annie Gertrude Calderwood, 292 Elm street, wife of Harry Calderwood, died Saturday morning at a local hospital at the age of 70.

She was born in Saco, the daughter of Edward W. and Annie (Hersey) Deland. She was a member of the First Universalist church of this city and active in the Webber hospital auxiliary and the Trull hospital aid.

She is survived by her husband; one son, Arnold D., and three grandchildren.

Funeral services were held this afternoon at 2 p. m. from the Dennett and Craig funeral home, Saco. The Rev. Richard O. Burns officiated. Interment was in Laurel Hill cemetery.

Funeral Tuesday For Mrs. Ernest Robbins

Mrs. Blanche M. Robbins, a life long resident of this city, died early Sunday morning at her home, 515 Pool street. She was the wife of Ernest H. Robbins.

She was born in this city, the daughter of George and Elizabeth (Dodge) Norwood. She was a member of the South Biddeford Methodist church.

Survivors include her husband; four daughters, Mrs. Clarence Hilton and Mrs. Earle Rumery, both of this city, Mrs. Charles Gilpatrick, Jr., Sanford, and Mrs. Dennis Levesque, San Francisco, Calif.; one brother, Charles Norwood, this city; two sister, Mrs. Grace Robbins and Mrs. Alice Clement, both of this city; an aunt, Mrs. Mary Callahan; five grandchildren, and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday at 2 p. m. from the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco. Friends may call at the funeral home.

MRS CLYDE GRIFFITH

Funeral services for Mrs. Clyde L. Griffith, Elm street, Saco, who died Thursday, were held Saturday at 1 p. m. from the Dennett and Craig funeral home, Saco.

The Rev. David Howe, minister of the Saco United Baptist church, officiated. Interment was in Maple Grove cemetery, Mechanic Falls.

NOVEMBER 12, 1953

MRS. BERTHA LORD

Funeral services for Mrs. Bertha S. Lord, widow of Fred-eric A. Lord, were held Wednesday afternoon at 2 from the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco. Rev. Andrew C. K. Richards, pastor of the First Parish Congregational church, Saco, officiated. Burial was in Laurel Hill cemetery.

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A TRIBUTE TO THESE MEN WHO FOUGHT TO



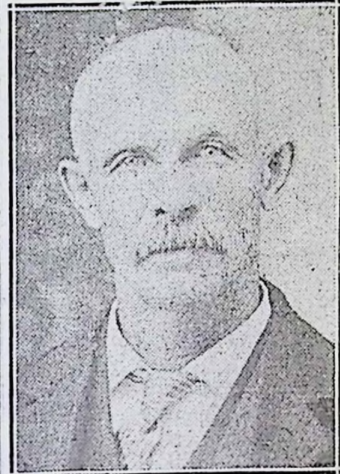
JOHN B. STOWE.



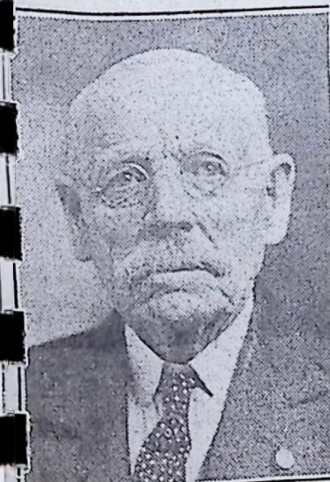
LEVI G. FOSS.



MOSES E. LOWELL.



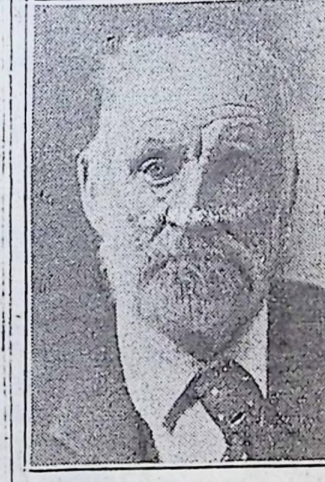
NICHOLAS EMERY JEFFRIES.



WALTER A. GOWEN.



URANIUS STACY.



NATHAN LANE, Jr.



DANIEL KNIGHT.



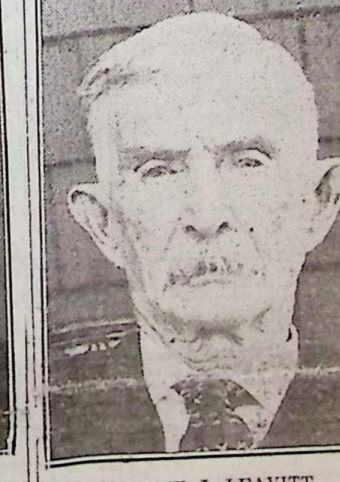
ORLANDO DOW.



LEWIS PERCY.

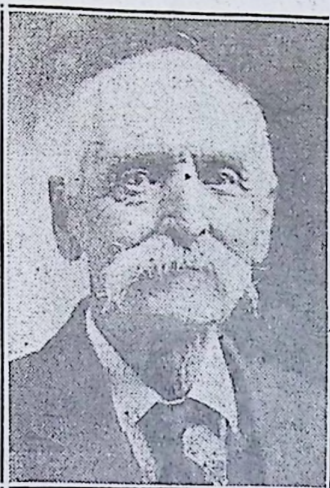


ERNEST E. M. VINTON.



FRANK J. LEAVITT

SAVE UNION WE OBSERVE MEMORIAL DAY



JOSEPH WILDES.



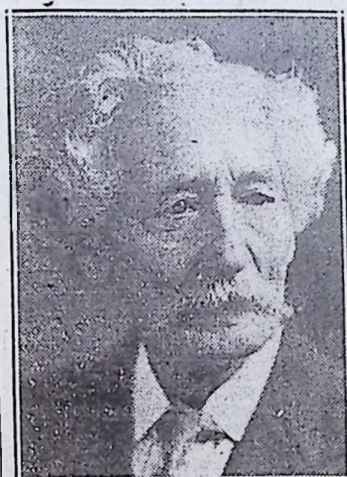
NAHUM H. PILLSBURY.



NATHAN W. KENDALL.



KING HILL.



IRVING W. MASON.
Commander of U. S. Grant post,
G. A. R.



ALPHONSE O. LIBBY,
Commander of Sheridan Post,
G. A. R.



RICHARD L. K. GRANT.



HIRAM DOLBY.

nal, Friday, February 10, 1956

Andrew C. Furbush Dies At Age Of 82

Andrew C. Furbush, 82, a resident of 60 Graham street, for many years an investment counselor in Portland, died at a local hospital Thursday afternoon.

He was born in Machias, the son of Charles and Julia (Manning) Furbush. He attended Amherst college and was graduated from Yale university in 1897, later earning a master's degree there. For many years he was superintendent of Sunday school at Woodfords Congregational church, Portland, and was also a member of the Portland YMCA advisory board.

He was a member and honorary deacon of the Second Congregational church, this city.

Surviving are his widow, Mrs. Lillie (Goldthwaite) Furbush; three daughters, Mrs. Linwood S. Cross and Mrs. Forrest S. Davis, Portland, Mrs. Edith F. Sutton, Falmouth Foreside; one sister, Mrs. Carrie Newhall, Tucson, Ariz.

Funeral services will be Saturday afternoon at 3:30 at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street Saco. Burial will be in Evergreen cemetery, Portland. Friends may call at the funeral home this evening.

al, Wednesday, April 13, 1955

Mrs. Ralph Dow

Mrs. Mabel L. Dow, widow of Ralph W. Dow, and a resident of Saco for 49 years, died Tuesday evening at her home on the Flag Pond road, Saco, at the age of 81.

She was born in West Lebanon, the daughter of O. Kossuth and Abigail (Smith) Cowell and was

a member of Trinity Episcopal church, Saco. She was a charter member of Annette chapter, Order of Eastern Star.

Surviving are three daughters, Mrs. George West, Brookline, N. H., Miss Grace Dow, Mrs. Adolphe Hurrell, Saco; one son, Neil M. Dow, Saco; one sister, Mrs. Charles O. Goodwin, Lexington, Mass.; eight grandchildren and 22 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held Friday afternoon at 2 from Trinity Episcopal church, Saco. Friends may call at her home Thursday afternoon and evening.

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Way Back When - In Biddeford



Here is a photo of the employees of the Boston and Maine railroad taken about 44 years ago at the local station. Seated, left to right, are, —, Herman Milliken, Joshua Pray, George Gilman, Chauncey Tibbetts, —, Howard Robinson and Ernest Swaney. Second row, same order, Cuy Wakefield, Grover C. Swartz, Mel

Stimpson, Frank Richardson, Ira Hill, Cuy Titcomb, —. Last row, same order, W. C. Tate, George Nute, Andrew Whitten, Stephen Tibbetts, George Mitchell, George Kennedy, Ralph Robbins and Jerry Lemieux.

Biddeford Journal, Engraving

Portland Sunday Telegram, October 25, 1953

Biddeford, Maine, Journal, Tuesday, Jan. 5, 1954

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LEO W. PRATT

SACO, Oct. 24.—Leo W. Pratt, 63, manager of the Biddeford plant of Swift & Co., died Friday evening at his home, 70 High St. Born at Wilton, he was the son of Francis C. and Isabelle Averill Pratt. He was a member and past president of the Biddeford-Saco Rotary Club, past president of the Webber Hospital Association, past vice president of the York County Chapter of the Boy Scouts of America and past president of the Red Cross Chapter in Biddeford. A 32nd degree Mason, Mr. Pratt was a member of the Annah Temple, Order of the Mystic Shrine, Bangor. He was a past master of the Rising Virtue Lodge, AF&AM, Bangor, past president, Bangor City Club, a member of the Mt. Maria Chapter, R&SM., and the Knight Templars, Bangor. He was a member of the Red Cross of Constantine, Adah Chapter, OES, Biddeford, and past director of the Manchester, N. H., YMCA. Surviving are his widow, Phyllis A. Pratt; a son, Leo W. Pratt Jr.; a sister, Mrs. Claude McIntyre, York; a brother, Alfred Pratt, Freeport, and several nieces and nephews. Funeral services will be held at 2 p. m. Monday from the Dennett and Craig Funeral Home, 365 Main St. Interment will be in Laurel Hill Cemetery.

MRS. MINNIE M. FENDERSON

SACO, Oct. 24.—Mrs. Minnie M. Fenderson, widow of Sumner L. Fenderson and a resident of Saco for many years, died Friday evening in a Biddeford hospital. Born in Newmarket, N. H., she was the daughter of John E. and Melissa Hutchinson Fenderson. She was the first domestic science teacher in Saco, where she taught for many years. She was a member of the United Baptist Church and former secretary of the Annette Chapter, OES. Surviving is a daughter, Marion E. Fenderson, Saco. Private funeral services will be held at 3.30 p. m. Monday at the Dennett and Craig Funeral Home, 365 Main St. Interment will be in Laurel Hill Cemetery.

Prospective Bridal Couple



At a recent dinner party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph H. Meserve, 11 Hall avenue, Saco, announcement was made of the engagement of their daughter, Bette Jean, to Urbain Roberge, Jr., son of Mrs. Andonio Roy, Middle street, Saco, and Urbain Roberge, Sr., Elm street, Saco. Both Miss Meserve and Roberge graduated from Thornton academy in the class of 1952. She attended the University of Maine where she was a member of Alpha Omicron Pi sorority. She is employed in the local office of the New England Telephone and Telegraph company. Roberge is employed by the Reed Motor company, Saco. No date has been set for the wedding.

Way Back When - In Biddeford



Here is Biddeford's Philharmonic orchestra of an earlier day, when the well-known Pierre L. Painchaud was active in music circles here. The group was formed in 1901, and this picture was taken about 1902. It's now at McArthur library, the gift of Mrs. Eugene Neveux. Standing, from left, are Mrs. N. P. Renouf, Joseph T. Cote, Painchaud, William Spofford, George H. Reny, and Joseph A. Cote. Seated are Harry H. Crane, Joseph H. Martin, and Albert Neveux.

Biddeford Journal Engraving



THORNTON ACADEMY FOOTBALL SQUAD

—Photo by Elite Studio.

Front row, left to right: George Banacos, sub fullback; Frederick Lord, sub quarterback; Wallace Cunningham, sub center; James Richards, sub guard; Guy Grant, sub guard; Carleton Sanborn, sub quarterback; Morris Shapiro, sub guard.

Second row: Nicholas Karangis, end; Melville Stackpole, tackle; Milton Thompson, half back; Millard Patterson, fullback; Richard Banfield, quarterback; Philip Moore, guard; John Fearon, half back; Everett O'Neil, sub end.

Third row: Harold Hanson, sub half back; Everett Ladd, sub tackle; Kenneth Stackpole, sub tackle; Walter Hanson, sub half back; Earl Crowley, sub guard; James Ferguson, sub tackle; Arthur Savage, sub end; Richard Daily, sub end.

Top row: Hamilton Foster, sub tackle; David Brownlee, tackle; John Milliken, center; Charles Wood, end; Alan Stackpole, guard.



ARRANGING GIRL SCOUT DINNER

Members of the committee arranging the mother-and-daughter dinner to be held Thursday, May 21 at the Saco Armory and sponsored by the Saco Girl Scout leaders and committee members for all Saco Girl Scouts and Brownies and their mothers are, left to right, Mrs. Edward Kimmond, chairman of the court of honor; Mrs. Gene Bloodgood, and Mrs. Willis Hall, co-chairmen of the dinner. (Perkins Photo)

CHIEF ROBBINS DROPPED —OSCAR G. PARENT IS NAMED ACTING CHIEF

Chief of Police Ernest H. Robbins was suspended from duty by the board of police commissioners at their regular weekly meeting Friday night. Oscar G. Parent, for several years clerk of the overseers of the poor, accredited as the founder and leader of the Progressive party, was appointed a special officer by the commissioners and then appointed acting chief of the department with instructions to take over the duties of the office at 6 o'clock this evening.

Chairman Amedee Hamel of the police board stated today that charges have been piling up against Chief Robbins for the past few months, but he declined to make public the nature of the charges. Chief Robbins has been offered a public hearing on the charges preferred on July 13.

Dr. David E. Dolloff, one of the board members, stated to the Journal this morning that he was opposed to suspending Chief of Police Robbins and voted against the action for the reason that the charges to be pre-

ferred were not made known to him by the other commissioners. Dr. Dolloff, feeling that such discrimination against him as a member of the board is entirely unwarranted on the part of the other members, stated today that he considered the action of the board in withholding the charges from him as very dirty politics.

Chief Robbins has been connected with the department for the past 17 years, starting as patrolman and later being appointed captain. At the death of Chief of Police Thomas Stone, Captain Robbins was elevated to the position of chief and has since served in that capacity.

Chief Robbins has announced that he is prepared to fight whatever charges may be brought against him by the board in an effort to retain his position.

At the meeting Friday night a hearing was set for Friday, June 29, on the case of Captain Marcel Metayer, who was suspended from duty three weeks ago.



OSCAR G. PARENT.

Appointed Acting Chief of Police by Board of Police Commissioners.

MARCH 6, 1953

Plan Concert Association Drive



Mrs. Ida Stewart Smith of Saco (seated at left), captain of the local ticket committee of the Portland Community Concert association, briefs her aides at a meeting to map out the opening of the campaign for members. Seated at right is Mrs. William Young of Saco, and standing from left to right are Mrs. Guy Goodwin of Saco and Miss Electa Chapin of Old Orchard Beach. Mrs. Smith succeeds Mrs. Ellen Authier of Biddeford who was captain of the Biddeford-Saco-Old Orchard Beach committee for 15 years. A tea March 11 at the home of Mrs. Spencer Miller, Portland, will open the drive. On March 15 the workers will attend a supper at the Lafayette hotel in Portland. The campaign ends March 20.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

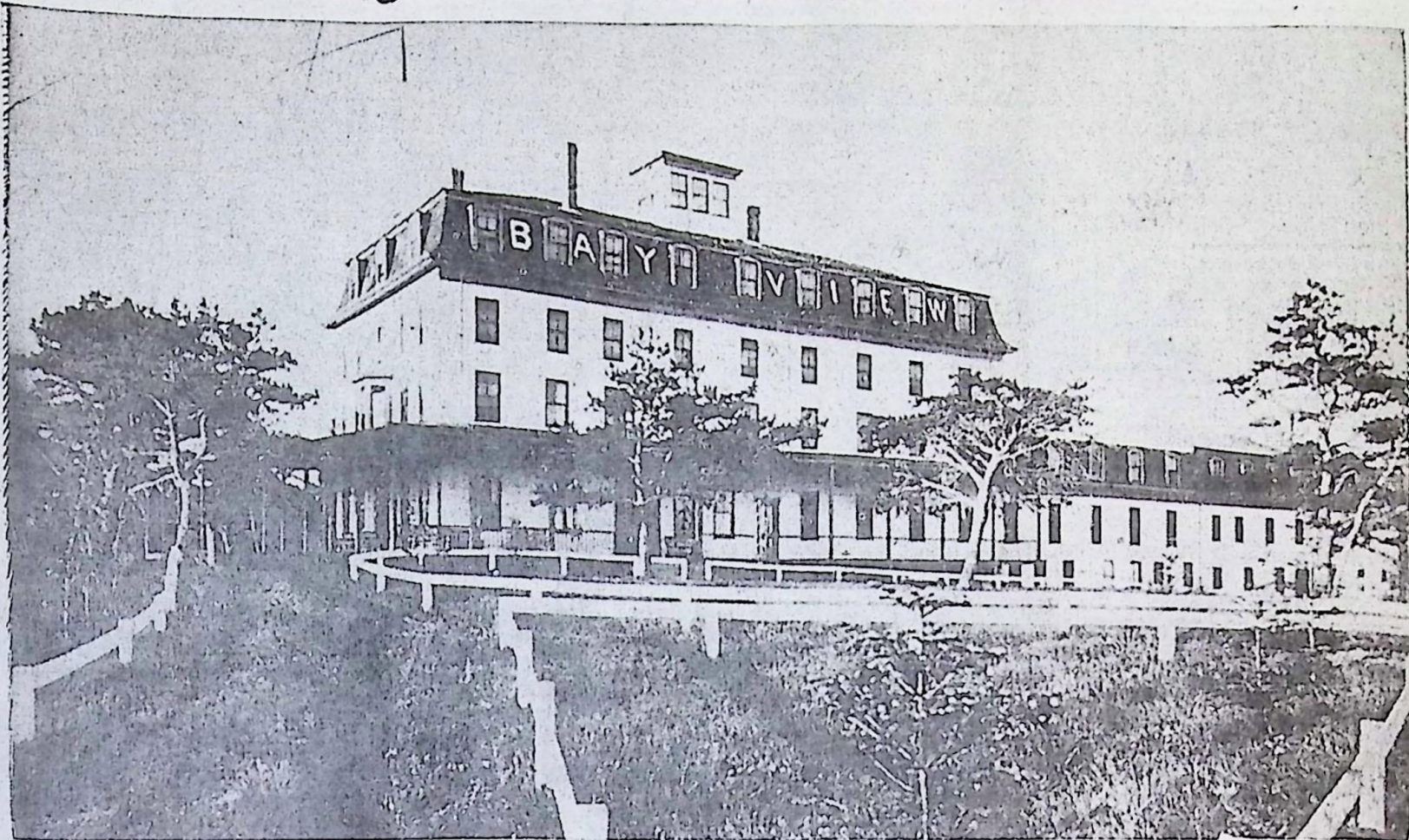
MONDAY EVENING, AUGUST 3, 1953

Biddeford's Oldest Houses



The Captain William Donnell house, 309 Pool road, was built by a Biddeford shipmaster, Captain William Donnell, sometime before 1812. The date is established by the birth of Captain Donnell's daughter in the house that year. The daughter became the grandmother of J. Vaughan Dennett of Saco.

Way Back When - In Saco



There are still many resident in the two cities who recall the period when The Bay View House in the Bay View section of Saco was one of the highly favored summer vacation stopping places of many prominent Canadian and American society families. The four-story, wooden summer hotel structure, which still remains intact, was built in 1875 by the late Ostenelli Paige and under several different owners and managements was successfully operated down through

the years as a vacation resort until Sidney A. and Kate G. Staples, Saco, who conducted the place between 1919-1945, sold the property to the Sisters of the Good Shepherd. Following extensive improvements and additions to the original building, the place is now used as a Provincial home for the Order of the Good Shepherd Sisterhood and is also known as the Villa Muir, a home for aged women.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

AUGUST 6, 1953

Biddeford's Oldest Houses

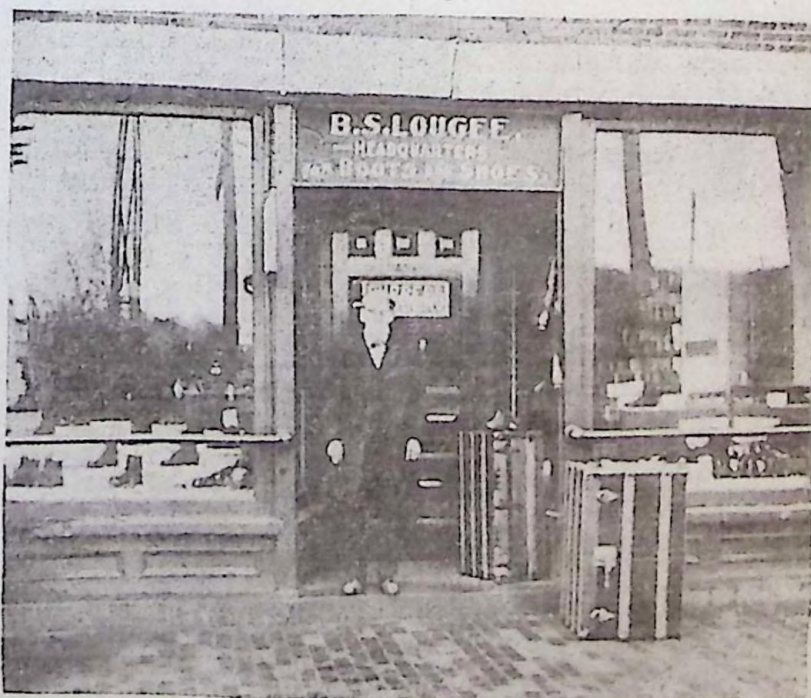


The Ichabod-Jordan house, 189 Pool street, built by Ichabod Jordan whose farm ran along both sides of the road. The graves of some of his children were in the old burying ground a little way behind the greenhouse at 200 Pool street which was part of his land. From the dates of those graves it would appear that the Jordan house was built before 1825 and possibly as early as 1803. Ichabod Jordan was the great-grandfather of the late Everard, Alvan, and Clarence Gove.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

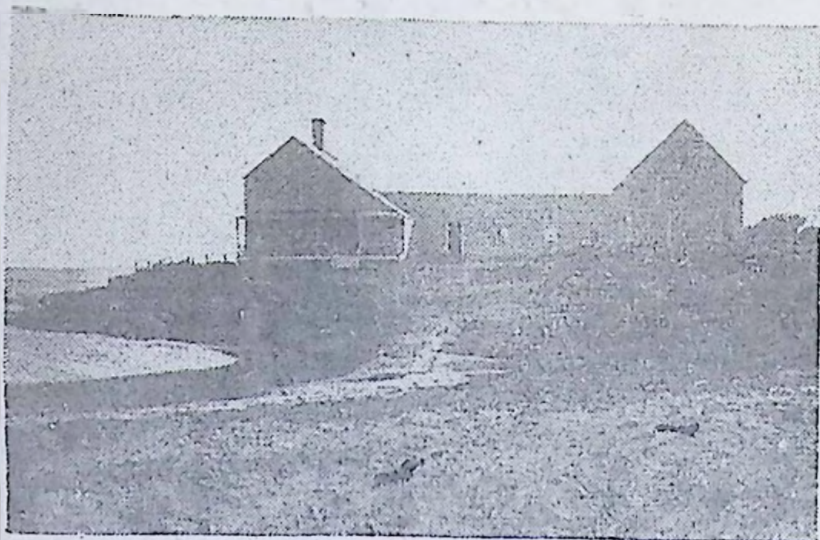
APRIL 3, 1953

Way Back When -



About 50 years ago Bennett S. Lougee managed a store on Factory Island in one of the brick stores which was in the building recently torn down. Here he is pictured in front of the store where he also made and sold boots and shoes.

Oldest House In City Due To Be Electrified



Still standing as the oldest house in Biddeford is the Goldthwait Garrison house, shown above, in the Hills Beach area just west of Fort Hill across the Cut from Biddeford Pool. The earliest date recorded indicates the house was standing in 1717, but it is possible the building was constructed as early as 1713 by Captain Samuel Jordan.

Biddeford's oldest house, the Goldthwait Garrison house at Hills Beach, is going to have electric lights for the first time in its 236 years, according to Mrs. Clarence Goldthwait of 257 Pool road, who plans to spend some time in the old family residence this summer.

Oil lamps have always provided illumination in the old house which was built to shelter early residents from Indians raids and to serve as a trading post. Located some distance behind Fort Hill, the man is across the Cut from Biddeford Pool.

Well preserved and little changed from its original state, the house will remain in the Goldthwait family when it passes to Mrs. Goldthwait's son, Harrison, and eventually to his son, Clarence.

The structure may have been built before 1717, the earliest record of its being in existence. Possibly Captain Samuel Jordan, who operated it as a trading post for some years, may have built it as early as 1713. The house came into the Goldthwait family when a Captain Philip Goldthwait married a daughter of Captain Jordan.

Captain Jordan was a colorful character himself and stories are told of several narrow escapes by him from the Indians. His father was killed by Indians and Captain Jordan was made a prisoner by them when he was a boy. As a result he learned the Indian language and often served as interpreter. His skill as a marksman was well known by the Indians.

The story is told of one time in 1723 when Jordan was caught in a field outside the high stone wall that surrounded the house. Jordan had no extra ammunition Jordan after a while and moved up-river, but he continued to live in the garrison house and do business with the neighbors, who

OCTOBER 27, 1953

LEO W. PRATT

Funeral services for Leo W. Pratt, High street, Saco, manager of the local of Swift and company plant, were held at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, Monday afternoon at 2. Included in the gathering at the rites were officials of Swift and company and workers at the firm's plant here, as well as representatives of various service, hospital, church and fraternal organizations with which he was affiliated.

Rev. M. Webb Wright, pastor of the Second Congregational church, conducted the rites.

Burial was in the family lot at Laurel Hill cemetery, Saco. Honorary bearers were Joseph Hanaford, Benjamin Wilson, John M. Johnson, John Howat, J. Burton Stride, Howard Handy and Clarence Tarr. The active bearers were Stuart Flavin, Conrad Cote, Paul M. Murphy, Carleton Davis, William Gray and Raymond T. Abbott.

OCTOBER 27, 1953

MRS. SUMNER FENDERSON

Private funeral services for Mrs. Minnie M. Fenderson, widow of Sumner L. Fenderson, High street, Saco, were held at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, Monday afternoon at 3:30.

Rev. David B. Howe, minister of Saco United Baptist church, officiated. Burial was in the family lot in Laurel Hill cemetery, Saco. The bearers were Fred Foran, Neil M. Dow, Ansel Sterling, Westbrook, and Roger Gagnon.

Mrs. Fenderson was the daughter of John E. and Melissa (Hutcherson) McDonald. She was a life member of Annette chapter, Order of Eastern Star, Saco.

She is survived by her daughter, Marion C. Fenderson, Saco.

Last Of Its Kind



Here Ovide Poitras, veteran railroad man, lets the water run prior to taking a drink from the only such public drinking fountain of its kind still left in the Biddeford-Saco area.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

Saco Water Fountain Recalls Olden Times

Probably the only one of its kind still in existence in the Biddeford-Saco area the battered and beaten public water fountain on Factory Island, Saco, continues to faithfully quench the thirst of passersby.

Nobody knows exactly how many years ago it was first installed, but estimates date it as far back as 1890. These fountains were at one time found all over the two cities, painted a cool green. The sharp decrease in the number of pedestrians since the advent of the automobile and the belief that such fountains were unsanitary led to the removal of all of them except this one.

The Biddeford and Saco Water company was going to take the fountain out 25 years ago, and but for the interest of the gate tender there, it would not be there today.

Ovide Poitras, Lincoln street, Saco, since then has become custodian and virtually owner of the old fountain. Poitras, has been employed by the Boston and Maine Railroad for 44 years, 23 years which have been spent at the railroad crossing on Fac-

tory island. He made an agreement with the water company to maintain the fountain himself and the company would not charge for the water used.

Poitras, a patriotic American, paints the fountain once a year in red, white, and blue. The somewhat weather-beaten water spout has been welded twice already by Poitras after a snow-plow hit it seven years ago and a car backed into it last year. To fix a break at the shutoff, he once had to tear up the brick sidewalk and dig six feet to reach the main.

The fountain, which stays open from Decoration Day until the month of October, once had another wing opposite the one still there, but it was knocked off. The family dippers that once hung from either side were taken off by sanitation officials.

"No kid goes by without taking a drink or playing with the fountain," Poitras said. He said it is used by hundreds every day and as long as he is able to take care of it, everyone is welcome to drink from it.

Way Back When - In Biddeford



This picture was taken shortly after the top floor of the Shaw block, Main street, Biddeford, had been destroyed by fire, and dates so far back that it has been impossible to date it accurately. The store occupied by the A. Pierce and Company steam bakery was later occupied by the Calder-

wood bakery, no doubt remembered by the older citizens, and is now the home of Warren Furniture Co. The Shaw block is now occupied by the A & P on the ground floor with apartments above. This picture was submitted by William B. Heffer-

OCTOBER 27, 1953

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William L. Streeter Dies At Age Of 92, Former Saco Printer

William L. Streeter, 92, retired printer and periodical store operator, oldest member of Saco lodge of Odd Fellows, died at the Odd Fellows home, Auburn, Monday evening after a long illness.

A native of Hinsdale, N. H., the son of Quenton D. and Elvira (Potter) Streeter, he came to Saco when a young man and founded Streeter's Press, one of the city's leading small printing establishments for many years. He later opened a periodical store in Odd Fellows block, Saco, and held agencies for many Boston, New York and Portland newspapers and popular magazines. Later he operated a branch store in City building, the site of the periodical store, now operated by Joseph Curtis.

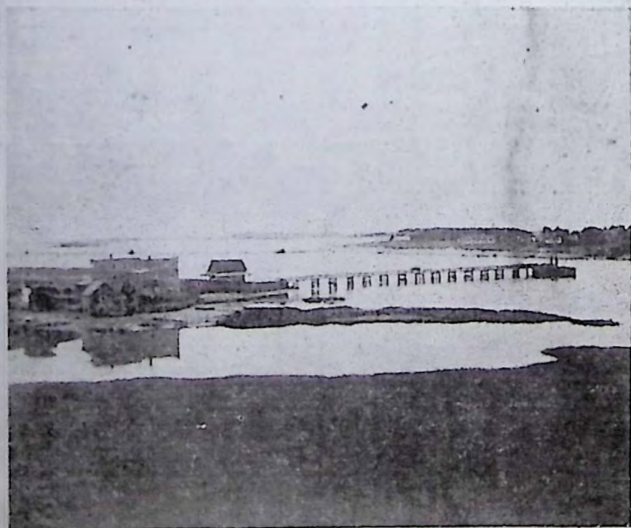
In addition to being affiliated with the Odd Fellows, he was prominent in various branches of Masonic organizations during his younger life. He was a members of Saco lodge, F. & A. M., at the time of death.

The body has been forwarded to Saco and is at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street. Friends may call this evening and prior to services to be held there Wednesday afternoon at 1.

FRIDAY EVENING AUGUST 31, 1953

Full Lease Service, N

Way Back When -



We have no data on this one, simply that it is a picture of the old Camp Ellis pier. It is an old print indeed as in the past several years summer homes and permanent homes have literally sprung up around what was once a hotel, upper left hand side of the picture, next to the Camp Ellis railroad station. There are now few building sites on Frenchman's Point, so called, in front of the hotel and on the empty lot of land in the foreground. What appears like a small building in the upper right, across the river, was Callahan's at Hills Beach, a popular spot in the latter part of the 19th century which has been unoccupied for 40 or 50 years, but is still well remembered by the old timers.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

AUGUST 19, 1953

Inspects Water-Borne Tomatoes



Here Robert H. Gay, summer Pool road resident, holds in his hand several tomatoes picked from tomato plants, pictured, that are growing at the high-water mark along the shore at Hills Beach.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

Way Back When -- In Saco



Here is how a Thornton Academy class looked 37 years ago when they stepped up for their sheepskin at City hall in 1916. Some of the boys were top-flight athletes in the days when the Academy tangled almost exclusively with prep school teams, while the girls, as they still do today, rallied to their support from the sidelines. Members of this class donated the largest amount toward the Thornton Alumni Scholarship fund last year. The picture was submitted by Grace Chappell Biggar. Back row, left to right: Richmond Sargent, Ned Dow, Daniel Nichols, Raymond Meserve, Ned Milliken (deceased), James Larkin, John Beckwith (deceased), Elroy Har-

ford, Arthur Hamilton. Middle row, left to right: Beatrice Bigelow Hamilton, Marion Fenderson, Doris Lord Woodbury, Louise Ford Fettinger, Constance Moore Willey, Myrtle Thurston Milliken, Ruth Moore Owen, Marion Hatch, Isabel Burnham Marble, James Adams (president). Front row, left to right: Lillian Watson Grace, Florence Wakefield Boyle, Maude Rankellor McKnight, Alice Gray McCarthy, Grace Chappell Biggar, Ruth Chappell Sanborn, Marion Whitten Patten, Josephine Knight Dickson. Members not present when picture was taken: Prof. Frederick Titcomb, Lawrence O'Rourke.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

AUGUST 10, 1953

Felix Bridger, Hotelman, Dies; Rites Tuesday

Felix Bridger, 79, noted hotel owner and operator, died suddenly Saturday morning at his Kennebunkport home.

He was born in Haselmere, England, on January 6, 1874, the son of Alfred and Louisa (Hedger) Bridger. He came to this country at an early age and spent most of his life in hotel work. He was president of the Bridger Hotel corporation and operated hotels in Maine and throughout the East. He had managed the Nonantum Hotel at Kennebunkport for the past 31 years, and also operated the Hotel Thacher, this city, until a few years ago.

He was a member of Dunlap

lodge, F. and A. M., and a 32nd degree mason of York Chapter. He was also a member of Bradford Commandery, and Cora Temple Shrine and past president of the Biddeford and Saco Country club and the Arundel Country club. He belonged to the Episcopal church.

He is survived by his son, Philip H., Boynton Beach, Fla.; one daughter, Mrs. Phyllis Leathers, Kennebunkport; a brother, and sister, and two grandchildren.

Private funeral services will be held Tuesday at 2 p. m. in Arundel cemetery.

Friends may call at the Bibber funeral home, Kennebunkport, this evening.

NOVEMBER 9, 1953

Mrs. Ellen Dennett Dies At Age Of 85

Mrs. Ellen Bowers Dennett, a resident of Cross street, Saco, for many years, and wife of J.

Vaughan Dennett, died Saturday at her home at the age of 85.

She was born in Lynn, Mass., the daughter of Wilder T. and Hannah (Brown) Bowers.

Surviving are her husband and one daughter, Dorothy, Saco.

Private funeral services are to be held at the convenience of the family. Friends are asked to omit flowers.

OCTOBER 26, 1953

Saco Housewarming

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Cranshaw were honored recently when a group of their friends surprised them at a housewarming at their new home on Goodale avenue, Saco.

Mrs. Cranshaw was presented with a corsage of yellow and bronze chrysanthemums, and also with a bouquet of fall flowers from George's Electric shop.

The couple was given a fireplace set and andirons. A social hour followed and refreshments were served.

Those attending were Mr. and

Mrs. George MacDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Ballard, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Parslow, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Northway, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gannon, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Libby, Mr. and Mrs. George Butler, Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Drown, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Perkins, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Fairfield, Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Burrill, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Tate, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Lundy, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Gogins, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Towle, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Pate, Mr. and Mrs. Myron Pillsbury, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Ballard, Mr. and Mrs. Phillips Tarbox, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Tuttle, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cranshaw, Mrs. Katharine Stacy, Mrs. Gertrude Bean, Mrs. Beulah Freeman, Mrs. Isabelle Wilbur, Mrs. Helen Atkinson, Mrs. Gladys Sawyer, Miss Gladys Hamilton, Miss Eva McClellan and Arthur Andrews.

Way Back When - In Saco

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Above is the Fruit and Confectionary store of Henry D. Davis, 163 Main street, Saco, where the Saco Grill operates now. This picture was taken about 1910. Left to right are Joe Howard, Saco; Perley Davis, now at the Pepperell Trust Bank, and Henry D. Davis, deceased.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

DECEMBER 10, 1953

Harry L. Moulton Dies In South

Harry L. Moulton, 70, manager of the S. K. Ames store, Saco, for many years, died Tuesday at the home of his son, Lt. Col. Wayne Moulton, Columbia, S. C., following a lengthy illness.

Born in this city, the son of Lorenzo and Annie Moulton, he was a member of the Advent Christian church, Hill street, for a number of years, during which time he served as deacon, choir director and Sunday school superintendent. For several years he was a member of the Saco United Baptist church where he also served as deacon and Sunday school superintendent.

He had retired as manager of the Saco store about three years ago.

Surviving are his widow, Mrs. Josephine (Smith) Moulton; his son, Lt. Col. Wayne Moulton and three grandchildren.

Burial will be in Woodlawn cemetery.

Portland (Mo.) Press Herald

Monday, Jan. 25, 1954

MRS. ANITA L. LORD

SACO, Jan. 24—Mrs. Anita L. Lord, 67, died today at her home, 85 Middle St. She was the widow of Frederick C. Lord, Mrs. Lord was born at Pictou, N. S., Dec. 26, 1876, daughter of Capt. George and Harriet Stalker Bunker. She was graduated from the Maine General Hospital School for Nurses and served there several years as assistant superintendent of nurses.

She was a member of the First Parish Congregational Church and active in the societies of the church. She was a member of the Educational and Industrial Union. She leaves a son, Dr. Frederick C. Lord Jr., Saco; a grandson, Frederick Lord 3rd, Waltham, Mass.; a brother, Capt. George Bunker, Walnut, Calif., and four nieces. Funeral services will be at 2 p. m. Tuesday at the Dennett & Craig Funeral Home, 365 Main St.

JANUARY 25, 1954

Rites Tuesday For Mrs. Frederick Lord

Mrs. Anita L. Lord, widow of Dr. Frederick C. Lord, died Sunday morning at her home, 85 Middle street, Saco. She was 77.

Born in Pictou, N. S., the daughter of Captain George and Harriet (Stalker) Bunker, she was a former assistant supervisor of nurses at the Maine General hospital, Portland. She was a member of the Women's Educational and Industrial Union and the First Parish Congregational church, Saco.

Survivors include one son, Dr. Frederick C. Lord, Jr., Saco; one grandson, Frederick Lord, III, Waltham, Mass.; one brother, Capt. George Bunker, Walnut, Calif., four nieces.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday afternoon at 2 from the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, where friends may call.

APRIL 14, 1953

Miss Estelle Read Is Dead At 89; Former Teacher

Miss A. Estelle Read, 89, a native of Biddeford and a school teacher in this city for many years, died early this morning at a local hospital following a lengthy illness.

The daughter of James and Emily (Cloney) Read she had a record of teaching for 46 years without losing a session due to illness. She was one of the oldest living school teachers in this city.

The oldest communicant of Christ Episcopal church, she was a charter member of Evangeline Rebekah lodge and of the Biddeford Pythian Sisters.

Survivors are one brother, James Austin Read, this city, and two cousins.

Funeral services will be held Thursday afternoon at 2 from the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco. Friends may call Wednesday afternoon and evening and are asked to omit flowers.



No dungarees? No kerchiefs? No loafers? Look how the gals and guys in high school used to dress way back when. 'Course this was a little extra special dress because they were having their picture took, and they even had their shoes all polished. But their everyday dress was in keeping. If the boys ever showed up with dungarees, or the girls with sweaters it is likely that the principal would have chased them home, or at least have called their ma and demanded an explanation. This is the class of 1897 at Biddeford High school. In case any of the gals want to know who is reminding the public how old they are, the name of the owner of the picture is withheld for the present, but the culprit is right there in the picture. Of course, he is one of the young fellows of the class. Those in the picture are: Front row, left to right: Edward Gannon, Sadie Libby, Bessie Sanborn, Eva McKenney, Annie Sahr. Second row: Lizzie Curtis, Katherine O'Connor, Mabel Gordon, Mattie Elliott, Elsie Boynton, Annie Snow, Jennie Burns. Third row: Harriet Harriman, Mildred Harris, Mellie Meeds, Glenna Gooch. Fourth row: Harry Atkinson, John Twomey, Byron Moore, Leon Sweetsir, Sidney Staples and Frank Libby. Fifth row: Frederick Greene, Arthur Cowan, Harley Hooper, Michael Cullinan, Ralph Emerson, Thomas Emery, John Thorndike, Harold Smith.

Telegram Magazine Section, August 2, 1953

Recollection Of Maine's Past



WHERE'S THE TRAFFIC?

City Square, Biddeford, Me., is the caption on this photo taken from the post card collection of Edwin E. Dixon, Old Orchard Beach. The card bears no date but was made in Germany for the H. C. Leighton Company of Portland. Dixon's collection dates back to the early part of the century.



Wilson Studio

NONEGENARIAN — Mrs. Alice M. Parady, contract bridge enthusiast, dined out with friends in Dover-Foxcroft on her 90th birthday. Born in Saco, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCann, she was a pioneer in the Lotus and Thursday Clubs of Biddeford and the Saco Garden Club. She was active in the founding of Trull Hospital, Saco, and a member of the Educational and Industrial Union and the Unitarian Church. She also helped raise funds for the McArthur Library in Saco. She lives with her sister, Mrs. Ethel B. Oaks in Dover-Foxcroft.

nal, Friday, September 10, 1954

Rites Saturday For George F. Piper, 78

George Francis Piper, Jr., a lifelong Biddeford and Saco resident, died at his home on the Guinea road Thursday evening. His age was 78 years.

He was a native of Saco, the son of George and Betsy (Wakefield) Piper, Sr. He was one of the pioneer cultivated strawberry growers of the two cities. At one period of his life he was also engaged in a lumbering enterprise in the South Biddeford section of the city.

He was at one time active in local Republican political circles. He was a member of Dunlap lodge of Masons, Laconia lodge of Odd Fellows and the South Biddeford Methodist church.

Surviving relatives are his wife, the former Etta Collins; a brother Luther Piper and six sisters, the Misses Emma and Addie Piper and Mrs. Nellie Norwood, this city, the Misses Florence and Elizabeth Piper and Mrs. Lydia Emerson, Medford, Mass.

The body is at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, where friends may call this evening and prior to services to be held there Saturday afternoon at 1:30.

Way Back When - In Biddeford



A number of pictures concerning the Boston and Maine Railroad have been brought to the Journal to be used in the Way Back When series, and here is still another which dates back to the year 1885. Seated are left to right, Franklin E. Richardson, station agent for 34 years, North M. West, freight agent, Andrew Burnham, assistant baggage

master, Chauncey Tibbets, boss of the yard crew, Dennis Sullivan, a member of the yard crew. Second row, same order, Fred Drew, fireman on the engine, Ira Hill, baggage master, ———, ———. In later years Drew was a through engineer working from Boston to Portland.

BIDDEFORD DAILY JOURNAL, BIDDEFORD, MAINE Blow By Blow Account Of 1909 Brunelle Bros. Store Fire

A former Biddeford resident who has been living in Canada for many years happened to see a copy of the February 23 Journal containing a picture of the Brunelle Bros. store fire, corner Main and Elm streets, and obligingly enough came forward with the following description with names and dates. Many persons with keen memories have been met within the last few years, but none could do better, and few as well, as Ernest Hevey, brother of Mrs. Arthur J. Viger of Elm street, has done in this instance.

"This fire started at 11:45 p. m. on a Saturday night in the spring of 1909 in the barn in back of a wood yard belonging to the Brunelle Bros., Anaclet and One-

sime, on Elm street. The barn was a two-story structure and the top floor was filled with hay. The fire spread to the wood yard where between 800 and 1,000 cords of stove wood, cut in 4-foot lengths, was stacked. It then spread to the Brunelle store, restaurant and another grocery store in the same building. Six families were living on the second floor of this building. Next to this block, and set back 30 or 40 feet from the street, was located the Gooch blacksmith

shop and on the second floor a carriage shop. From the Gooch shops, the fire spread to the Goodwin block by the rear on the second and third floors.

Stores on the first floor were not too heavily damaged, but considerable damage was done to the second and third floors. The fire spread the length of five or six stores along the street and into the upper tenements, which were occupied by ten or twelve families who were forced to vacate.

"It was a very spectacular fire. Clouds of embers were rolling over the McKenney & Heard block, Banks lumber yard and wood shed, and a group of renting barns in back of the O'Connor block, and the McArthur library.

"Stacks of lumber belonging to the Pepperell, which were stored at the corner of Pearl and Stone streets and Pearl and Elm streets, seemed to be in danger of burning, so the Pepperell mills bells in the tower of No. 3 mill, Lincoln street, were tolled calling help to protect their property. Two lines of high pressure hose were laid on Stone street and wet down three houses on this street, as well as the lum-

Biddeford Journal Engraving ber that was stacked. The fire was under control about eight o'clock Sunday morning.

"The houses and sheds on Center street were slightly damaged. If I am not mistaken, Fire Chief Edward Sullivan was in charge of the Biddeford department at the time. The Saco department also answered the call for help."

Ernest Hevey,

952 Lallemand, St. Simon, Drummond, P. Q.

OCTOBER 24, 1953

Mrs. S. L. Fenderson, Former Saco Teacher, Is Dead At Age Of 86

Mrs. Minnie M. Fenderson, 86, widow of Sumner L. Fenderson, and the first domestic science teacher in Saco, died Friday evening at a local hospital. She was a resident of 67 High street, Saco.

Born in Newmarket, N. H., the daughter of John E. and Melissa (Hutchinson) Fenderson, she had taught in the Saco school for many years. She was a member and former secretary of Annette chapter, Order of Eastern Star, and a member of the Saco United Baptist church.

Survivors are one daughter, Marion E. Fenderson, Saco.

Private funeral services will be held Monday afternoon at 3:30 from the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco. Friends may call Sunday afternoon from 1 to 3 p. m.

I Briefs 148

Olin A. Goldthwaite Dies At Age Of 84

Olin A. Goldthwaite, life long resident of Biddeford, died early this morning at his home, 498 Pool road, following a lengthy illness. He was 84 years of age.

The son of George and Lydia (Benson) Goldthwaite, he was a contractor before retiring several years ago. He was a member of the South Biddeford Methodist church.

Surviving are his widow, Martha, and several cousins.

Funeral services will be held Saturday afternoon at 2 from the Dennett and Craig funeral home 365 Main street, Saco. Friends may call at the home Friday.

OCTOBER 2, 1953

District Leader Makes Visit To Annette Chapter

Seven Made Life Members

Member Night was observed Thursday by Annette Chapter, OES, at Masonic hall, Saco, with Mrs. Evelyn Medina of Kennebunkport, district deputy grand matron, as an official guest. Mrs. Agnes Cunningham, worthy matron, and Wallace Cunningham, worthy patron, presided.

Life memberships were presented to Mabel Dow, Lois Robinson, Elizabeth Northway, Mary Titcomb, Fannie Lamb, Charles Lamb and Arthur Andrews.

Entertainment was by Charlotte Potter, assisted by Charles Clark.

Refreshments were served by co-chairmen Doris Stackpole and Evelyn Gomez and their committee.

DECEMBER 16, 1953

Funeral Friday For Mrs. Chester Roberts

Mrs. Jane Warner Roberts, 123 Elm street, Saco, died Tuesday afternoon at a local hospital. She was the widow of Chester A. Roberts.

Born in Camden, N. J., the daughter of Dr. James H. and Susan (Warner) Shannon, she had resided in Saco for many years. She had been a voice teacher for several years and was a member of the First Parish Congregational church, Saco.

Surviving are two brothers, Richard C. Shannon, Waterville, Charles M. Shannon, Saco; and two nephews.

Funeral services will be held Friday afternoon at 2 from her home. Friends may call at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, Thursday afternoon and evening.

Biddeford Alumni Field Named For Waterhouse

One of the most ardent supporters of Biddeford high, in every phase of school activity, will be honored by official dedication next fall of the Alumni association field, at Prospect and West streets, as "Alfred L. Waterhouse Field."

Waterhouse, now retired after many years with McKenney and Heard company here, was a graduate of Biddeford high in the class of 1893. Through the years he has worked with a double purpose in relation to the school: One, to keep far in the background and away from personal publicity, and two, to help the school and the youngsters who course through it, year to year.

The Biddeford High School Alumni Field association was organized in 1929, a year when money was in fair supply. Hundreds pledged sums to build a field for the schoolboys and work was under way. But in 1931, money was scarce indeed and pledges remained unpaid. A mortgage on the field was defaulted and refinancing was necessary.

Waterhouse was the man who rallied a small group about him and saved the field for the schoolboys. Then through the bad years in the 30's he fought to hold the place—putting in large sums of his own money and by his example drawing sums from other BHS loyalists.

The man just wouldn't give up. Just as he has not given up going to games of the Tigers, he has not stopped leading the way to development of the field. Fencing, lighting for night ball, procurement of and addition of ground—all were taken in stride by Al Waterhouse. His associates have whispered through the years about his good deeds—but few dared to speak out loud for he looks very coldly on such praise.

Wednesday night the Biddeford High School Alumni Field association held an annual meeting and it was the first in the memory of members when Al Waterhouse was not present. The action to name the field was taken at this session. And some of the voting trustees were grinning expectantly, looking ahead to what Waterhouse would say when the news hit him.

Despite Waterhouse's hope to remain anonymously in the background while he sparked the association forward, the BHS student body pointed at him in 1949 by dedication of the school yearbook to "Mr. Alfred Waterhouse, a graduate of Biddeford High School, class of 1893; One of our most ardent supporters in every phase of school life; for his untiring loyalty in victory or defeat, for his generous and frequent gifts of property and money; for his many acts of kindness; we dedicate this book."

On that occasion it took a photographer days of stalking before coming up with a picture of

Waterhouse—snapped as he attended the annual gridiron dinner and entirely without his approval or knowledge.

The dedication of the field to Waterhouse will be at the first night football game of the 1954 season. Signs for the two entrances of the field, and perhaps a new grid scoreboard carrying the Alfred L. Waterhouse Field designation are projects to be sponsored in the interim.

Two new bleacher sections are to be installed in the field before the grid season starts. The sections will seat 240.

When the new bleacher matter came before the meeting, a trustee recalled that in the past seasons Waterhouse has put in many spare hours at the field with paint can and brush touching up spots on the equipment.

The alumni association when the field was built had contracted with the city of Biddeford for \$1,000 per year to provide and maintain the sports plant for use of the school. Actually one of the complications which made so necessary the coming of Waterhouse to the rescue, was the city's failure to make payments on that agreement. From about 1932 to 1947, few payments were made, but in 1947 the matter was brought to the attention of Mayor Louis Lausier and he recommended that the city resume the arrangement. Since that time the alumni association has had this payment to aid in the work.

At the association business session routine reports were received, and the following were elected new trustees: Daniel Alvino, new principal of BHS, Alfred S. Bradford and John Morin. Officers re-elected were Carl Davis, president; Alfred Waterhouse, vice-president; C. Raymond Means, treasurer; Paul Woodman, secretary.

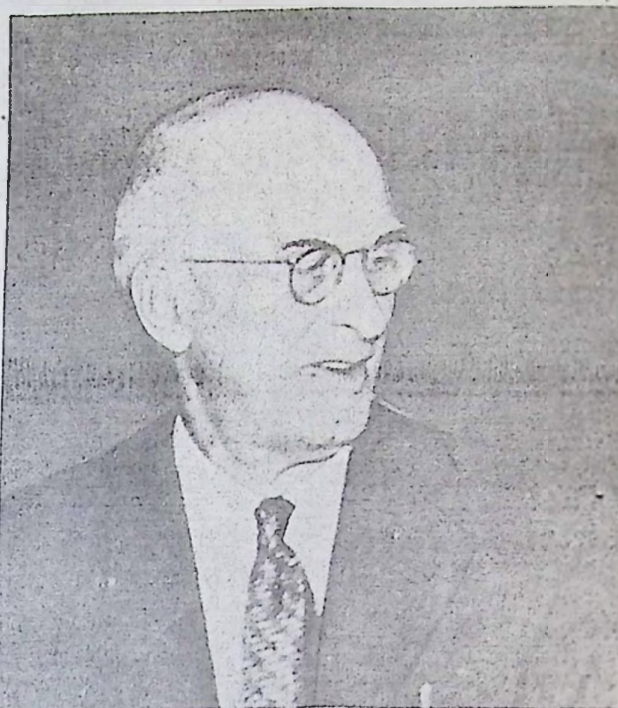
JUNE 8, 1953

Gets Law Degree



Richard David Hewes, 38 Summer street, Saco, who received the degree of bachelor of laws at Boston University School of Law this morning. Dr. Charles Malik, ambassador to the United States from Lebanon, gave the major address.

Journal Engraving



ALFRED L. WATERHOUSE whose steadfast support of Biddeford high activities for over 50 years will be recognized by dedication of the school field in his name.

Funeral Held For Mrs. Maurice Duncan

Funeral services for Mrs. Clari-bel (Andrews) Duncan, 82, a native and former school teacher of this city who died at her Kittery home Thursday, were held at the Wilson funeral home, Kittery, this afternoon at 2:30. She was the widow of Maurice Duncan.

The daughter of the late George and Josephine (Cleaves) Andrews, she was educated in local schools. She served as a local public school teacher for over 30 years. She was a member of the Foss street Methodist church; Adah chapter, Order of Eastern Star, this city and the Riverside Women's club, Kittery.

Surviving relatives are two sisters, Miss Hazel M. Andrews, this city and Mrs. Grace M. Norton, Springfield, Mass.; a brother, Howard P. Andrews, Springfield and several nieces and nephews.

SEPTEMBER 15, 1953

Hills Beach Lots Sold

Three transfers in property have been listed by King Woodman, local real estate agent.

Laurent Gobeil, this city, has purchased lot 28, located on Long avenue, Hills Beach, formerly owned by Arthur W. Andrews. Gobeil has purchased for a home site.

Leopold A. and Gertrude G. L'Heureux, Hills Beach, have purchased lot 28 at Long avenue. Hills Beach, owned by Arthur W. Andrews.

Roland A. and Simonne L. Gauthier, this city, have purchased from Arthur W. An-

draws, lot 5 located on Long avenue, Hills Beach.

Biddeford, Maine, Journal
Saturday, October 2, 1954

Myron Pillsbury, Former Mayor Of Saco, Is Dead

Myron Albert Pillsbury, 67, former mayor of Saco, and a resident of that city for 52 years, died early this morning at his home, 569 Main street, Saco.

Born in Gray, the son of Oliver and Susan (Maxwell) Pillsbury, he was a member of the Saco School street Methodist church, where he was Sunday school superintendent for over 14 years. He graduated from Colby college and attended Bowdoin college.

He served as mayor in Saco for two terms in 1913 and 1914 and was a former city clerk, tax collector and an assessor. He was active in Republican political circles in Saco for many years. He was chairman of the Office of Price Administration in Saco during World War II.

Surviving are his widow, Mrs. Minnie G. Pillsbury; one sister, Mrs. Grace W. Ladd, Saco; one brother, Merton G. Pillsbury, Haverhill, Mass.; two nieces and one nephew.

Funeral services will be held Monday afternoon at 2:30 from the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco. Friends may call at the funeral home Monday morning.

Friends are asked to omit flowers.

Illness Fatal To Mrs. Eugene Hanson

Mrs. Lena C. Hanson, Saco, widow of Eugene Hanson, died Saturday evening at a local hospital after a long illness. She was 73.

She was born in Saco, the daughter of George and Emeline (LeClair) Chadbourne. For many years she was an active member of the Saco United Baptist church.

She is survived by two sisters, Miss Ida Chadbourne, Saco, and Mrs. C. Wallace Harmon, Saco; several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday afternoon at 2 from the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco.

Edward Goshen Dies; Former Druggist

Edward Goshen, Saco, died Saturday night at a local rest home after a long illness at the age of 82.

He was for a long time a druggist in Saco and in this city. He was born in Saco, the son of, Alme and Adele Goshen.

He is survived by a niece, Mrs. Ruth Tarbox, Hollis Center.

Funeral services will be held Wednesday at 1 a. m. from the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco. Friends may call at the funeral home after 7 p. m. Tuesday.

AUGUST 6, 1953

Way Back



Outstanding in the educational field in this community was Thomas H. Emery, for whom Emery school was named. The former principal of the Summer street grammar school was known as a disciplinarian with a kind heart. This picture was given to Mrs. Luther W. Day when she graduated from Biddeford high school in 1887. Emery, who was crippled in his youth, after he jumped from a buggy when the horse ran away, spent his life in a wheelchair. During his teaching career he was driven back and forth to school.

Journal Engraving

BIDDEFORD, MAINE FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 14, 1953

Way Back When - In Biddeford



Betting on election results is not a recent custom and in 1896 John H. Durgin, 40 West street, who backed McKinley for the presidency, was given a ride in a wheelbarrow along Main street by Leon Dansereau, Sr., 350 Main street, a staunch Republican then as he is today, as a result of that

election. Accompanying them along the route booming a bass drum was a porter of the Hotel Thacher, probably known then as the Biddeford House, and Charles Pierce, second hand on the street department under Byron Campbell carrying the drum.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

TUESDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 15, 1953

Biddeford's Oldest Houses



This view of the original Whalebone Cottage on the Pool road was taken about 1890. The arching gate posts and gate were made from the bones of a big whale that was caught off Cape Cod in July of 1882. This whale was brought to Biddeford Pool by a Cape Cod man and placed on exhibition. It drew much attention for about two weeks and then the hot summer sun and the lack of refrigeration made further showing both odorous and impossible. The Cape Cod showman had to dispose of the whale in a hurry. A year or so later, Captain Joseph Edwards of the Pool road dug up the bones and made them into the arched gate shown in the picture. The gate posts were made from the whale's jawbones, each 16 feet long, while the gate was made from rib bones. Another piece of whalebone can be seen mounted over the front door of the Edwards cottage. This whalebone gate and arch was a Pool road landmark for over half a century. The cottage itself was destroyed by fire some years ago. The Edwards family is shown in the picture, including Captain Joseph Edwards.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

April 1, 1954

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Samuel M. Hall, proprietor of Colonial Inn, Saco, prominent in civic and financial affairs of that city, died at a local hospital yesterday.

Tuesday, May 3, 1955

Earl C. Sawyer

Earl C. (Skeet) Sawyer, 53, a resident of 179 Pleasant street, Saco, died this morning at his home. He was the manager of the retail department of the Diamond Match company.

Born in Malden, Mass., the son of Edwin and Lilla (Billings) Sawyer, he moved to Saco as a young boy. He was a graduate of Thornton academy where he was captain of the football team, and served in the Navy for two years during World War II, and later was a member of the Navy reserves, receiving his discharge in 1951. He was employed by the Diamond Match company for 25 years.

Surviving are his widow, Arlene (Pelletier) Sawyer and his father, Edwin J. Sawyer, Saco.

Funeral services will be held Friday afternoon at 2 from the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco, where friends may call Thursday afternoon and evening.

Way Back When - In Biddeford 253



Around the year 1901 a number of plays and operettas were presented at the City theater with local talent taking party. Above are a group of girls who played the part of gypsies in the operetta "Egypt." They were chosen from the local schools by a group of out-of-town directors. Included are, front row, left to right, —

Gross (deceased), Katherine Remick Rumery, Florence Smith, Susie Bradbury Wormwood, Florence Myers Walker. Back row, same order, Josephine Motley Small, Ethel Byrant Libby, Alfretta Gallagher Bradbury (deceased), — Watson Reed.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

NOVEMBER 27, 1953

Rites Saturday For Miss Grace E. Hyde

Miss Grace E. Hyde, a life-long resident of Biddeford and Saco, died early Thursday morning at a local hospital, at the age of 75.

The daughter of James and Clara (Berry) Hyde, she had been employed for many years in the office of the Saco-Lowell Shops. She was a member of the Second Congregational church, the Biddeford-Saco Business and Professional Women's club and Rebecca Emery chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.

Surviving are one sister, Mrs. Alice H. Sawyer, St. Petersburg, Fla., one nephew, Rev. Stanley Hyde, Maywood, Ill.

Funeral services will be held

Saturday afternoon at 2 from the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco.

MARCH 2, 1953

Illness Fatal To Leslie P. Dutton

Leslie P. Dutton, 56, a resident of Old Orchard Beach for 25 years, died Sunday morning at his home, 30 Union avenue, following a long illness.

He was born in Brownington, Vt., the son of Ernest and Alice (Parker) Dutton. For 32 years he was employed by the Saco-Lowell shops as a supervisor of stock. He was a member of Saco lodge, F. and A. M., York Royal Arch chapter and the Congregational church, Brownington, Vt.

Survivors are his widow, Marion Cartwright Dutton; three sis-

ters, Mrs. Wilder Joslyn, Orleans, Vt., Mrs. Charles Stackwell, Brattleboro, Vt., Miss Helen Dutton, Portland; two brothers, Gilbert, Irasburg, Vt., and Ralph, Canobie Lake, N. H.

Funeral services will be held Wednesday afternoon at 1:30 from the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, where friends may call after Tuesday morning.

NOVEMBER 27, 1953

ERNEST H. MILLS

Funeral services for Ernest H. Mills were held Tuesday afternoon at 2 from the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco.

Rev. Andrew C. K. Richards, pastor of the First Parish Congregational church, Saco, officiated. Burial was in Dunstan cemetery.

Portland Press Herald, Tuesday,

Oct. 27, 1953

WILLIAM L. STREETER

AUBURN, Oct. 26.—William L. Streeter, 92, a resident of Saco for many years died today at the Odd Fellows Home in Auburn where he had resided the past two years.

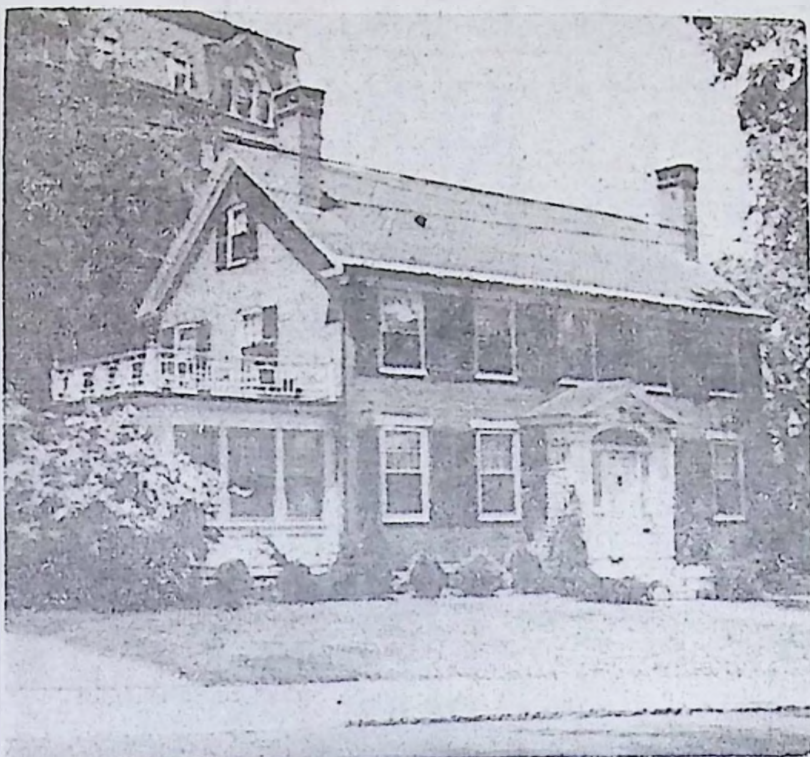
He was born in Hinsdale, N. H., the son of Quinton D. and Elvira Potter Streeter. He was an operator of a book store on Main St., in Saco for many years. He was a member of Lodge 2, IOOF, of Saco and Lodge AF & AM of Saco.

There are no survivors.

Funeral services will be held at 1 p. m. Wednesday from the Dennett and Craig Funeral Home, 365 Main St., Saco. Interment will be in Laurel Hill Cemetery.

JULY 18, 1953

Biddeford's Oldest Houses



The Gould House, 136 Alfred street, was built by Charles Gould in 1829 when the location was considered remote from the city proper. Alfred street had just been cut through and there were no other houses in the vicinity. Birch street was not in existence then, and the section was known as Biddeford Heights. Except for the sun-porch, which is a modern addition, the general lines of the Gould house are very much as they were in 1830. The house is now owned and occupied by William F. Mahaney and family.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

MONDAY EVENING, JULY 13, 1953

Biddeford's Oldest Houses



The Judge Thacher house, 203 South street, was built around 1782 but the exact date is unknown. It was described in 1830 as a "plain unostentatious dwelling consisting of one story, with nothing about it of an ornamental nature except a few fir trees of singular beauty." In 1784 Judge Thacher began his married life in this house. In it all his ten children were born and from it he went in 1787 as Maine's first representative to the Continental Congress. He served in Congress for 14 years from 1787 to 1801. In July 1817 when President James Monroe made his tour of New England he was so anxious to visit with Judge Thacher that he left Portland around 4 o'clock in the morning to come to Biddeford to have breakfast with the Judge in his Biddeford home. The friendship between the President and Thacher had begun while both were members of Congress. This house is presently owned and occupied by Dr. and Mrs. William B. O'Sullivan.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

AUGUST 11, 1953

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Biddeford's Oldest Houses



The Walebone Cottage, 709 Pool road, was a famous landmark on the Pool road because of its gate made of whale bones. These bones came from a large whale that was either washed or towed ashore at Biddeford Pool in the 1880's. Capt. Joseph Edwards, whose home this was, secured the jawbones and ribs of the whale, buried them for a year to clean them and then dug them up to build his gate. The great jawbones were sixteen feet long and he buried their ends nine feet in the ground, the tips making an arch seven feet high. On this arch he hung a gate made of the whale's rib bones. The arch and gate withstood time and weather for a half century. The date of this house is not known, and is now owned by Orin Edwards.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

JULY 17, 1953

Biddeford's Oldest Houses



The Parson Tracy-Gibbs house, Stone and Lincoln streets, is the oldest brick house in Biddeford. It was built in 1825 by three prominent citizens of Biddeford, Dr. Ezra Dean, George Thacher, Jr. and Henry S. Thacher as a residence for the Rev. Thomas Tracy who had then recently come to Biddeford from Cambridge, Mass. as pastor of Biddeford's Second Congregational church. The Rev. Tracy lived in the house about three years, but it was known as the "Parson Tracy" house for many years after. Its longest occupant was George Gibbs, the widely known superintendent of the Pepperell Mills. When Gibbs died in 1919, this house had been his home for more than 40 years and it is still called the Gibbs House. It was recently purchased by Rodolphe Sansoucy and has been converted into a funeral home.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

Melville Kelly Dies At Saco At Age Of 99 Years

Melville Hutchins Kelly, 99, retired Saco banker, and one of the oldest residents of the two cities, prominent in Maine banking and insurance circles for many years, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Lewis B. Stillman, 187 North street, this morning. He would have reached his 100th birthday in February.

He lived in Saco most of his life. He was born in Richville, the son of Abel and Emma (Dyer) Kelly. He entered the employ of the Eastern Express and Western Union Telegraph office in Saco in 1873 and served as an agent for the concern for several years. During the same period he acquired considerable knowledge in telegraphy work. When the Eastern and American Express companies merged he worked for the new concern in a clerical capacity.

Later with the late George A. Carter he founded the G. A. Carter insurance agency, one of Saco pioneer insurance agencies. In 1884 he was employed by the Saco and Biddeford Savings Institution and in 1885 was promoted to treasurer. He continued to fill that office until retiring in 1909.

He was one of the group responsible for the erection of the Saco and Biddeford Savings bank building, Main street, Saco. He served the city of Saco as an auditor for two years and as an alderman for a similar term. He also was secretary-treasurer of the Mutual Fire Insurance company and the Saco Provident association for many terms.

He built the stone house on the Old Orchard road, Saco, now the headquarters of the Biddeford-Saco Country club. He and his family made their home there for many years.

He was a member of the Saco United Baptist church and various organizations connected with the parish and is credited with having the Salvation Army institute a corps of that organization in Saco.

He is survived by four daughters, Mrs. Cora Stillman, Saco, Mrs. Edwin E. Smith, Wollaston, Mass., Mrs. Warren L. DuBois, Pipersville, Pa., and Mrs. Harry L. Jones, Newton Center, Mass.; five grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren.

Announcement of funeral arrangements will be made later. It is requested that flowers be omitted.

Monday, February 27, 1956

MRS. FRANK WHITEHEAD

Funeral services for Mrs. Maude C. Whitehead, widow of Frank L. Whitehead, a resident of Summer street, Saco, for many years, were held at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, Saturday afternoon at 3.

Rev. H. Lewis Cutler, D. D., minister of Second Congregational church, this city, officiated. Burial was in the family lot in Laurel Hill cemetery. The bearers were Arthur Collins, Mar. 3 and Wen

Dear Sir Knight:
As you have been a member of the Commandery for 50 years it was voted at Rabb Conclave that you be made an Honorary member, so such you will no longer be subject to regular dues though still liable for special assessments.
Yours truly,
C. W. Harmon
Records

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Portland Press Herald, Tuesday, Nov. 24, 1953

C. Wallace Harmon, Former Saco Municipal Court Judge Dies

SACO, Nov. 23 — C. Wallace Harmon, 76, 92 North St., a former Saco Municipal Court Judge, died at a local hospital Sunday night.

BORN AT BUXTON, July 25, 1877, the son of Jesse G. and Hattie Randall Harmon, he was educated in Limington schools, where the family moved when he was quite young. He graduated from Limington Academy in 1888 and began to read law in the offices of the late Senator B. F. Hamilton.

He was admitted to the Maine Bar in May 1893 and began the practice of law in Biddeford. In 1908 he opened an office in Saco where he has been city solicitor, alderman, assessor, a member of the school board, and Municipal Court Judge from 1912 to 1920.

Mr. Harmon was a past vice president of the Saco and Biddeford Institution for Savings, past president of the Mutual Fire Insurance Co., a trustee of the Lucia Kimball Deering Fund, a trustee of the Wardwell Home for the Aged and a trustee of Thornton Academy.

BESIDES HIS WIDOW, Georgia Chadbourne Harmon, he is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Philip Bridger, Boynton Beach, Fla.; three sons, Arthur, Rich-



ard and John all of Saco, and five grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held at 2 p. m. Thursday from the Saco Baptist Church. Interment will be in the family lot, Laurel Hill Cemetery.

NOVEMBER 23, 1953

C. W. Harmon Dies; Prominent Saco Resident

Judge C. Wallace Harmon, 76, one of the best known practicing attorneys of the two cities, prominent in Saco banking and insurance company circles for many years, died at a local hospital Sunday evening. His death occurred shortly after he was stricken seriously ill at his home, 92 North street, Saco, earlier in the day and rushed to the institution.

He was a native of Buxton, the son of Jesse G. and Hattie (Randall) Harmon. He attended

the schools of that town and graduated from Limington academy in 1898. He later was employed for a time by the Adams Express company in Boston.

He entered the office of the late Benjamin Hamilton here in 1899 to read law and completed his studies later in the office of the late George F. Haley, who later became a Maine Supreme Court justice.

After being admitted to the bar in 1903, he began practicing law here with the late Robert G. Seidel, the firm being known as Harmon and Seidel. After practicing here until 1908, the partnership was dissolved and Harmon opened offices in Saco. He resided in Old Orchard Beach from 1899 to 1904. During that period he served as collector of taxes in that town.

He became a resident of Saco in 1908 and had resided there since. He was prominent in Democratic circles of his home community and in county and state organizations of the party. He served the city of Saco as an alderman, member of the school committee, assessor, city solicitor and judge of the municipal court during 1912-1920. He was a trustee of the Lucia Kimball Deering trust fund and Thornton academy for many years. He was at the time of death vice-president and trustee of the Saco and Biddeford Savings Institution. He was a former president of the Saco Mutual Fire Insurance company, Saco, and numerous insurance, bank and charitable organizations. He was an attendant of the Saco United Baptist church. He was a member of board of managers of Wardwell Home.

During his political career, he was three times defeated for mayor of Saco and was unsuccessful in other times as a candidate for judge of probate and York County commissioner.

Besides his widow, the former Georgia Chadbourne, he leaves a daughter, Mrs. Philip H. Bridger, Boynton Beach, Fla.; three sons, Arthur C., Richard G. and John A., all of Saco, and five grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held at the Saco United Baptist church Wednesday afternoon at 2. Friends may call at the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco, after 7 Tuesday evening.

JUDGE C. WALLACE HARMON

Funeral services for Judge C. Wallace Harmon, prominent Saco attorney, were held Wednesday afternoon at 2 from the Saco United Baptist church, with Rev. David Howe, pastor, officiating.

Bearers were Mark Black, William L. Walker, Cecil F. Clark, George Butler, Atty. William H. Stone, Atty. Jasper A. Bean, Charles S. Towle, Neil M. Dow, Roger P. Moore and Frank D. Chappell.

Delegations were present from the York County Bar association, the Saco city government, and the Saco Democratic city committee.

Burial was in Laurel Hill cemetery.

Way Back When - In Biddeford



Here is a picture of the cast of the opera, "The Chimes of Normandy," which was presented by the Union Musicale early in 1900. The photo was loaned to the Journal by Mrs. John B. DeLorge. First row, left to right, Corinne Painchaud Rowe (deceased), Rose Garand. Second row, same order, George Reny (deceased), Anna Lord Dube (deceased), Emma St. Pierre (deceased), Madame Heloise Painchaud Renouf, Corinne St. Pierre and Joseph Martin. Third row, same order, Agnes Henri Wentworth (deceased), Elizabeth Paquin (deceased), Gerard (deceased), ———, Hattie Cartier Villandry (deceased), Peter Painchaud (deceased), ———, Laura St. Pierre Martin (deceased), Josephine Ledoux, ———, Laura St. Michel, Madame Peter Painchaud (deceased). Fourth row, same order, Arthur Cartier, Corinne St. Michel Morin, Joseph Bonneau (deceased), Laura Morin, Anna Joncas Demers, Celina Sylvestre (deceased), Albert Dugre, Albert Boucher (deceased), John B. DeLorge (deceased). Fifth row, same order, Arthur Painchaud (deceased), John Joncas, Wilfred Janelle (deceased), Joseph Bourassa (deceased), Aurise Ledoux Leonard, ——— Paquin.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

SEPTEMBER 14, 1945

Biddeford Stone In Pilgrim Marker Antedates Arrival Of First Permanent Colony

A stone contributed by this city, and dated 1616, four years before the landing of the Pilgrims in New England, is still prominent in the Pilgrim Memorial monument at Provincetown, Mass.

In a letter to Librarian Dane Yorke, of the McArthur Public Library, E. L. Young, custodian of the monument, declared that many tourists show a great surprise that the stone is dated ahead of the Pilgrims' landing in Plymouth.

In explaining the story, Librarian Yorke, stated that the 1616

date stands for a trip to this city by Captain Richard Vines, with 32 other men, to spend the winter at Biddeford Pool.

In 1607 a colony was established at what is now Pemaquid. The winter was hard, settlers died, and in the spring the rest sailed back to England swearing that no white man could survive the New England winter.

To remove that stigma, Sir Ferdinando Gorges persuaded Captain Vines to spend a winter in New England. None died and none were sick, and the report by the captain resulted in influencing the

Pilgrims to land in New England, and not further south.

The monument, which is built entirely of Maine granite, was erected by the Cape Cod Pilgrim Memorial association and commemorates the first permanent settlement in New England.

Journal, Tuesday, April 6, 1954

Jerome Morin, Former Mayor, Is Dead At 73

Jerome A. Morin, 73, a former mayor of Biddeford and this year completing 50 years in the drug store business, died unexpectedly this morning after a brief two-week illness.

Morin was for many years an active leader in the Republican party here and for several years after his mayoralty term served as city treasurer.

He was prominent in the Biddeford lodge of Elks, in the Biddeford and Saco Rotary club and in several other fraternal societies. He was a past president of the York County Pharmaceutical association.

Born in Biddeford, the son of John B. and Sarah (Lafleur) Morin, he was educated in local schools and at the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy.

He is survived by his widow, Corinne; three sons, John and Norman, of Biddeford, and Paul, of Washington, D. C.; a daughter, Marcelle Morin; and two sisters, Mrs. Rosa Paradis of Montreal, P. Q., and Laura B. Morin of this city.

Funeral arrangements with William Sansoucy will be completed this afternoon.

North Saco Water Lily Grower Markets Millions Of Blossoms

By Helen J. Libby

A Civil War veteran with a flowerly idea is behind this story of a North Saco woman and her water lily "garden."

Alonzo Hill came home to Maine from the Blue and Gray fight with the hope that he could raise lilies for the commercial flower market.

His idea has been paying off for nearly 60 years. Millions of the delicate pink and white blooms have gone to market from the crystal-like pool he built on his North Saco farmstead in the 1890s.

His daughter, 81-year-old Mrs. Joseph F. Nason, has done the lily marketing for the past 30 years. Hill died in 1924. But his pool produces more bountifully each year.

It's like the fairy-tale "magic picture." The more blossoms Mrs. Nason picks each day, the more there are for later pickings. She gathers the flowerly harvest as did her father, from a trapper's shallow boat.

And she has company for every voyage on the 100 x 400-foot pond. Her gray kitten hunts frogs from the bow of the boat. A quick pay flip and the animal picks a frog for its breakfast right off a lily pad.

Sometimes kitty's aim is bad. And so's his balance. He often gets wet. Mrs. Nason hauls him aboard. Then a shake, a quick swipe at his doused whiskers and he's right back to the bow for more hunting.

There isn't much labor connected with the lily pond now. The hardest work is picking the blooms. It must be done almost daily, because if the lilies go to seed they stop blooming. Nature takes care of fertilizing the watery garden. As autumn leaves sink in the pool they add to the rich humus which feeds the lily roots.

The pool wasn't always there. Once it was just a spring-fed swamp in the old Hill farm. Thick muck was layered atop treacherous quicksand.

Alonzo had the depression shoveled out. A family record notes that he paid his laborers "50 cents a day and board." The pool business was a sideline to his store keeping in Saco.

Hill received expert advice on planting his pool from another Civil War vet who owned several lily pools in the Washington, D. C. area.

Over the years several varieties of lilies—including yellow and rare blues—were tried. But pink and white blooms are the standbys now.

Muskrats and turtles regard water lilies as the fanciest of eating. So traps and bullets are kept ready to thin the ranks of those pests.

Mrs. Nason plants occasional new or loosened roots the same way her father did when he laid out the pool. Lily roots are buoyant. She ties them to a stone to make them sink. The string is a type that rots slowly under water. By the time the binding has disintegrated the plants are firmly rooted to the muddy bottom.

Blossoming season starts around the first day of summer

and lasts until cold weather turns the blooms brown.

Mrs. Nason gathers the flowers around lunchtime every sunny day. The blossoms won't open on a dull day. After they're packed in wet paper the cut blooms are ready for delivery.

The lilies are shipped to distant customers by parcel post. They travel well as far away as New Jersey and Pennsylvania. But much of her business now is done at her home. Customers are "beating a path to her door" for the exquisite blooms.

The pool is a beauty spot. But it is also a home saver.

Years ago when a neighbor's home burned, firemen pumped water from the lily pond to douse seven separate fires that broke out on the Nason farm.

A few years later a widespread forest fire threatened the whole North Saco farm area. Firemen pumped water from the pool for a day and a night to fill their tank trucks—and to save the farm homes.

Biddeford, Maine, Journal,

Thursday, June 17, 1954

John D. Fernald, Ex-Saco Mayor, Is Dead At 88



John D. Fernald

John D. Fernald, 88, five times mayor of Saco, who during that period, 1932 through 1936, served York county as a state senator for two two-year terms, died in the Buxton road house in which he was born and always resided this morning after a lengthy illness.

He was the son of Elliott and Ruth (Dearborn) Fernald, and was educated in Saco schools. He engaged in market gardening for many years prior to retiring several years ago.

The former Saco mayor, a life

long Democrat, was active in his home community, county, state and national political organizations. He also served as a member of the Saco board of assessors, old city council and as alderman from Ward one.

Mr. Fernald was also prominent in Saco, York county Pomona and State Grange circles in which he held membership during most of his life.

Mayor Harry A. Warren has ordered the flag on City hall placed at half staff and Fire Chief Arthur M. Emmons has placed the flag at the Saco fire station in a similar position.

Surviving relatives are a daughter, Mrs. Samuel F. Gould; a granddaughter, Mrs. Marjorie Parola; three great-grandchildren and a niece, Mrs. Stephen Taylor, all of Saco.

The body is at the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco, where friends may call after 7 Friday evening until services are held there Saturday afternoon at 2.

NOVEMBER 23, 1953

Ernest H. Mills, Ex-City Clerk At Saco, Dies At 69

Ernest H. Mills, 69, former Saco city clerk for five terms, died early Sunday morning at his home, 52 High street, Saco.

Born in Saco, the son of Eugene and Judith (Hill) Mills, he was a teller in the York National Bank, Saco, for 16 years. He was a member of Saco lodge, F. and A. M., Scarborough lodge, Knights of Pythias, and Cora Shrine.

Surviving are his widow, Elsie McKenney Mills; one sister, Miss Grace V. Mills, Portland; one brother, Guy E. Mills, Florida, and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday afternoon at 2 from the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco. Friends may call after 7 this evening.



TEA COMMITTEE AT BIDDEFORD

Members of the committee for the tea being arranged to honor new members of the Webster Hospital Auxiliary, Wednesday afternoon at the nurses home, Elm Street, Biddeford. Left to right, Mrs. Laurence Staples, Mrs. Walter Fridinger, Mrs. Harry P. Garland and Mrs. Theodore Sawyer. (Perkins Photo)

Journal, Monday, June 21, 1954

Illness Is Fatal To Mrs. Ezra Wentworth

Mrs. Emma F. Wentworth, 77, a lifelong Saco resident, widow of Ezra J. Wentworth, agent of the local offices of the American Railway Express company for many years, died at a local hospital this forenoon after a lengthy illness.

She was the daughter of Jabez and Maria (Knight) Whitehead. She was an active member of the School Street Methodist church and ladies organizations of the parish for many years. She was a sister of the late Howard R. Whitehead, a former agent of the Pepperell Mills of this city.

Surviving relatives are two brothers, Frank L. Whitehead, Saco, and James H. Whitehead, this city.

Funeral arrangements remained uncompleted up to this afternoon.

Herald, Thursday, May 6, 1954

CHARLES C. CLEAVES

SACO, May 5—Charles C. Cleaves, 72, of 15 Cleveland St., died this evening in a Portland hospital after a short illness.

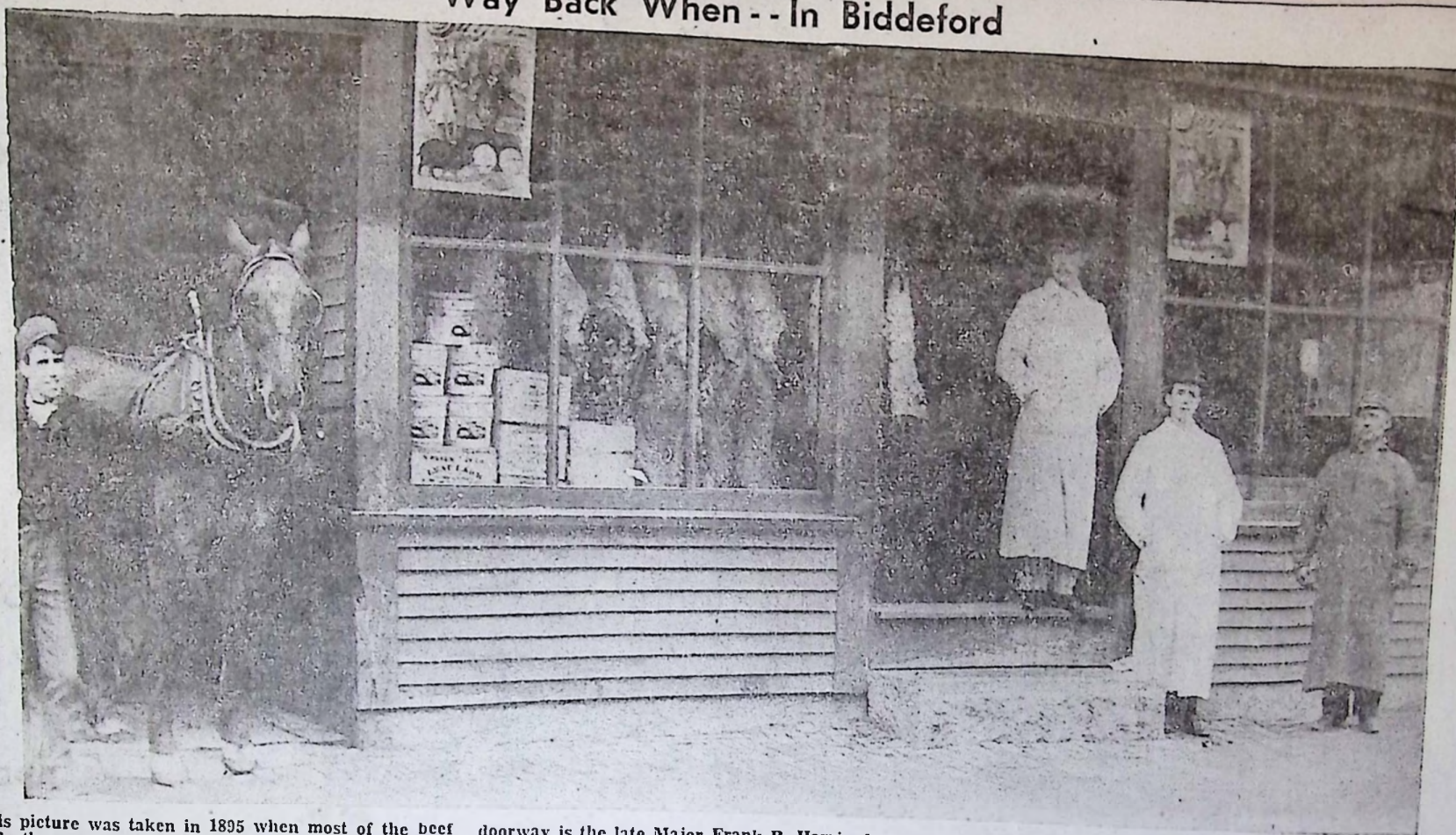
A widely-known automobile dealer in Biddeford for more than 40 years, he opened one of the first agencies there on Elm Street in 1911. He was a member of Bradford Commandery, KT, Biddeford, and Kora Temple Shrine, Portland.

He was graduated from Thornton Academy, Saco, and has lived here all his life. He was the son of Charles H. and Mary Jane Cleaves.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Lucy H. Cleaves.

Funeral arrangements will be announced.

Way Back When -- In Biddeford



This picture was taken in 1895 when most of the beef and other meat products eaten in this city and vicinity were handled by the Deering family. The Biddeford Fresh Meat Company was the operating firm, later merged with Swift & Company. The merger may have already been underway when the picture was taken, at least the firm was handling Swift products, judging from banners hung in the window. Standing in the

doorway is the late Major Frank B. Harris, for several years after manager of the Swift & Co. plant here, who resided on Western avenue. Standing near the granite step, also wearing a frock and what looks like one of the modern Homburg is said to be Fred H. Deering, and the man to his left is H. Morin. The young fellow at the left of the picture, apparently driving the delivery wagon for the meat company at the time, is the late

Judge John P. Deering, who became an outstanding local attorney and was at one time candidate for governor. One of their price lists would probably have attracted as much interest today as the picture. These were the days when steaks were steaks (just look at the window display) and it wasn't necessary to mortgage either the car or the home to put a sizzling steak right on your own dining room table once in a while.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

Journal, Thursday, May 13, 1954

1 Briefs Illness Is Fatal To Miss Grace Ethel Peck, Ex-Teacher Of Saco

Miss Grace Ethel Peck, a lifelong Saco resident and retired school teacher of that city, died at the Wardwell home, Middle street, Saco, Wednesday, where she had resided.

Miss Peck was the daughter of Liberty and Ellen (Edgcomb) Peck. She served as Saco kindergarten teacher for many years before becoming secretary to the superintendent of schools at Saco. She retired about five years ago.

She was active for many years in various organizations of the Saco United Baptist church and in the Rebecca Emery chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. She was chairman of the DAR Good Citizenship Awards committee for several years.

The body is at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, where friends may call between 7 and 9 this evening and prior to services to be held there Friday afternoon at 2.

She is survived by two brothers, Burton, Maryland, and Lester, Saco, and several nieces and nephews.

Journal, Tuesday, April 20, 1954

Large Estates Inventoried In Probate Court

The April term of the York County Probate Court proved to be a heavy term as far as inventories go. The petition of Pliny A. Crockett, Hollis, executor of the will of Sumner O. Haley, for an additional inventory accounting for two lots in the Meeting House Hill cemetery, was granted by Judge Joseph E. Harvey.

Among inventories accepted by Judge Harvey was that in the estate of Jane E. Bridgman, Biddeford, appraised at \$88,128.82 by King Woodman. The Jane W. Roberts, Saco, estate was appraised at \$135,765.71 by Bernard C. Brown, Saco; estate of Anita L. Lord, Saco, at \$65,449.64 by Roger N. Moore, Saco; the estate of Grace E. Hyde, Saco, appraised at \$51,821.55 by Wilfred Landry, Biddeford; estate of Roscoe R. Mayo, Saco, appraised at \$10,374.55 by John E. Lewis, Saco; estate of Archille Blouin, Biddeford, appraised at \$7,000 by H. Roulier, Biddeford.

Clifford Park, which originally consisted of 30 acres of land, was purchased by the city in 1894 for \$1,500, from the Clifford family who stipulated that the land was to be used only for park purposes.

Wednesday, October 20, 1954

Rites Friday For Mrs. Guy Titcomb

Mrs. Maude Emma Titcomb, widow of Guy H. Titcomb, and a lifelong resident of Saco, died early this morning at a Saco convalescent home at the age of 70. The daughter of Orville and Estelle (Hanscom) Noyes, she was a member of the Second Parish Unitarian church, Saco, a charter member and first worthy patron of Annette chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, a past noble grand of Saco Rebekah lodge and a member of the Priscilla Sewing club. Surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Norman K. McAuley, and Miss Ruth E. Titcomb, Saco. Funeral services will be held Friday afternoon at 1:30 from the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco. Friends may call Thursday evening.

Monday, October 25, 1954

R. H. Bryant Rites Tuesday

Robert Hampden Bryant, 62, of Kennebunk Beach, a native and former resident of this city, owner and operator of the Atlantis hotel at Kennebunk Beach, one of the leading summer hotels along the nearby Atlantic coast, died at a local hospital Sunday where he had been receiving treatment. He had been active in State of Maine and New England hotel and trade organizations in recent years. The son of Robert and Bertha (Burnham) Bryant, he attended local schools and graduated from Biddeford high school and the University of Maine. He was an athlete at both educational institutions, being quarterback on the U. of M. varsity eleven. He later filled the post of director of athletics at the school. During his early life, he was a

member of the former "Yellow Kids" group, one of the youth athletic groups of the two cities that engaged in various types of contests with local and out-of-town teams.

During his hotel career he operated the Montreal house at Old Orchard Beach and was employed in various capacities at the Falmouth hotel, Portland, and at Florida hotels.

He was one of the group of local Biddeford High School Alumni members responsible for founding the Alumni Field association which developed the Alfred L. Waterhouse field intended for the use of athletic teams of Biddeford High school. He was the organization's first president.

At one time in his early life, he was unsuccessful in his bid for the office of mayor of this city as a Democratic party sponsored candidate.

He was a member of various Maine, New England and National Hotel associations and at one time filled the office of president of the state association. He held membership in the New England Council, various Masonic organizations and the Second Congre-

gational church this city.

Besides his widow, the former Annis Goodwin of this city, he leaves his mother, Mrs. Bertha Bryant, this city; a son, Robert H. Bryant, Jr., Kennebunk Beach; three daughters, Mrs. Barbara Keefe, Old Greenwich, Conn., Mrs. Hope Wallace, Westfield, Mass., Miss Shirley Ann Bryant, Kennebunk Beach; and a sister, Mrs. Earle L. Atwood, this city.

Funeral services will be held at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, Tuesday afternoon at 2. Burial will be in Laurel Hill cemetery.

APRIL 29, 1953

THIRTY YEARS AGO

Mr. and Mrs. Perley G. Davis and daughter of Saco have returned after attending the golden wedding anniversary of her parents in Stanstead, P. Q.

Miss Grace Chappell is presented with a mahogany clock and candlesticks by associate workers at Saco-Lowell offices in honor of her approaching marriage to Robert Biggar, Saco.

TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 5, 1953

Monday, October 18, 1954

Way Back When — 1 Briefs

George H. Dolby, Former Alderman Of Saco, Is Dead

George H. Dolby, 88, dean of Saco and Biddeford businessman and a former member of the Saco board of aldermen, died suddenly Sunday morning at his home, 18 Elm street, Saco. While his health had been impaired he had been able to be out and around and attend to business of the paint supplies store he operated adjoining his residence at 20 Elm street.

Mr. Dolby was a native of Dayton, the son of Albra and Rhoda (McKenney) Dolby, one of Saco's oldest families. He learned the painter and interior decorating trade when a young man and followed this occupation most of his life. In addition to employing crews of workmen, he operated paint supplies and hardware stores at locations here and in Saco for many years. He was engaged in business in the two cities for over 65 years.

He served as alderman from ward 6 for several years while he was active in Saco, county and state Republican political circles.

Fishing and reading were his late life hobbies.

His wife, Fannie Armstrong Dolby, prominent in Saco fraternal, church and social circles, died several years ago.

Besides his daughter, Mrs. Edwin K. Weymouth, the former Florence G. Dolby, he leaves a sister, Miss Annie M. Dolby, Saco, and several nieces and nephews.

The body is at the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco, where friends may call prior to services there Tuesday afternoon at 2. Friends are requested to omit flowers.

Monday, Oct. 18, 1954

GEORGE H. DOLBY

SACO, Oct. 17 — George H. Dolby, 88, a resident of this city for more than 65 years, died suddenly this morning at his home, 18 Elm St. He was born at Dayton, the son of Albra and Rhoda McKenney Dolby.

He had been a painter and had conducted stores in Biddeford and Saco for more than 60 years. He served six terms as Alderman here and had been active in the Knights of Pythias.

Surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Edwin K. Weymouth of Saco; a sister, Miss Annie M. Dolby of this city, and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held at 2 p. m. Tuesday from the Shumway Funeral Home, 35 Spring St. Interment will be in Laurel Hill Cemetery.

APRIL 12, 1954

Hiram Dolby Dies At Age Of 79 Years

Hiram Dolby, 79, a retired paint supplies storekeeper and interior decorator, residing at 204 Main street, Saco, in recent years, died at a Pool road convalescent home Saturday evening after a lengthy illness.

He was a native of Dayton, the son of Albra and Rhoda (McKenney) Dolby. During his younger life he operated a paint supplies store in addition to his interior and exterior decorating business. Later he was employed as an interior decorator by Massachusetts and New York state concerns prior to returning to Saco to make his home. Before retiring a few years ago, he was employed by his brother, George H. Dolby, Saco painting contractor.

Besides his brother he leaves a sister, Miss Annie M. Dolby, Saco, and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held at the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco, Tuesday afternoon at 3:30. It is requested that flowers be omitted.



A. L. T. Cummings, former editor of the Journal who died in December, 1951, is shown in this picture taken in 1888 with his new high wheel bike. He was 23 years old at the time and his bicycling costume was the latest word in what was then the daring feat of riding the high wheel bike. The picture was a gift to the McArthur library by J. Vaughan Bennett.

Biddeford Journal Engraving



Silver Tea Committee

The committee for the silver tea and miniature display sponsored by the Alliance of the Second Parish Unitarian Church, Saco, today are, front row, left to right, Mrs. Inez Twambley, Mrs. Muriel Pollard and Mrs. Paul Willson. Rear, Miss Katherine Deering and Mrs. George Love. (Perkins Photo)

Rites Friday For Mrs. Mary Lowell

Mrs. Mary G. Lowell, 402 Main street, Saco, died early this morning at a local hospital. She was born Jan. 17, 1865, the daughter of John and Annie (Shepley) Gilpatrick of Saco.

She was a member of the First Parish Congregational church, Saco, and was associated with the various organizations of the church. She was president of the Wardwell Home, Saco, for 27 years and was honorary chairman of the board of managers at the time of her death. Mrs. Lowell was a charter member of the Women's Educational and Industrial Union and was active in the organization.

She served on the boards of the York County Children's Aid society, Public Health Service and the Webber Hospital auxiliary.

Mrs. Lowell is survived by three daughters, Annie L. Chesley, Saco; Sarah L. Vredenburg, Swampscott, Mass., and Marion H. Lowell, Saco; two grandsons, Franklin R. Chesley, Schenectady, N. Y., and Raymond T. Vredenburg, Jr., Chula Vista, Cal., and five great-grandchildren.

Services will be held at her home Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

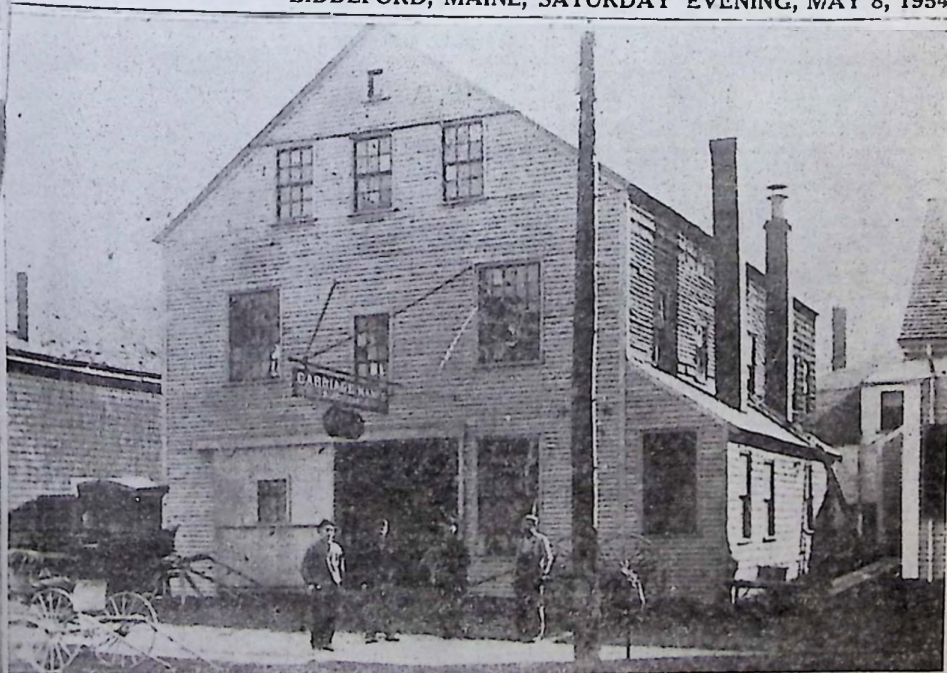
Funeral Friday For Mrs. E. Payson Gibbs

Mrs. Clara M. Gibbs, 75, widow of E. Payson Gibbs, a former resident of this city for a long time, died at her Tilton, N. H., home Wednesday after a lengthy illness. While she had been in failing health for a long time, her death came unexpectedly.

Mrs. Gibbs was a native of Lowell, Mass. During the many years her husband was superintendent and later agent of the Pepperell mills here, the couple resided at the corner of Stone and Lincoln streets now the site of the Sansoucy funeral home. Following Gibbs' retirement as a textile mill head, he purchased a home in Tilton about 20 years ago. After his death she continued to reside in that town. She was a sister of the late Ralph Morse, Old Orchard Beach.

Surviving relatives are three nephews, Richard S. Morse, Tilton, N. H., Robert H. Morse, Old Orchard Beach and Ensign Russell A. Morse, USN, San Diego, Cal.

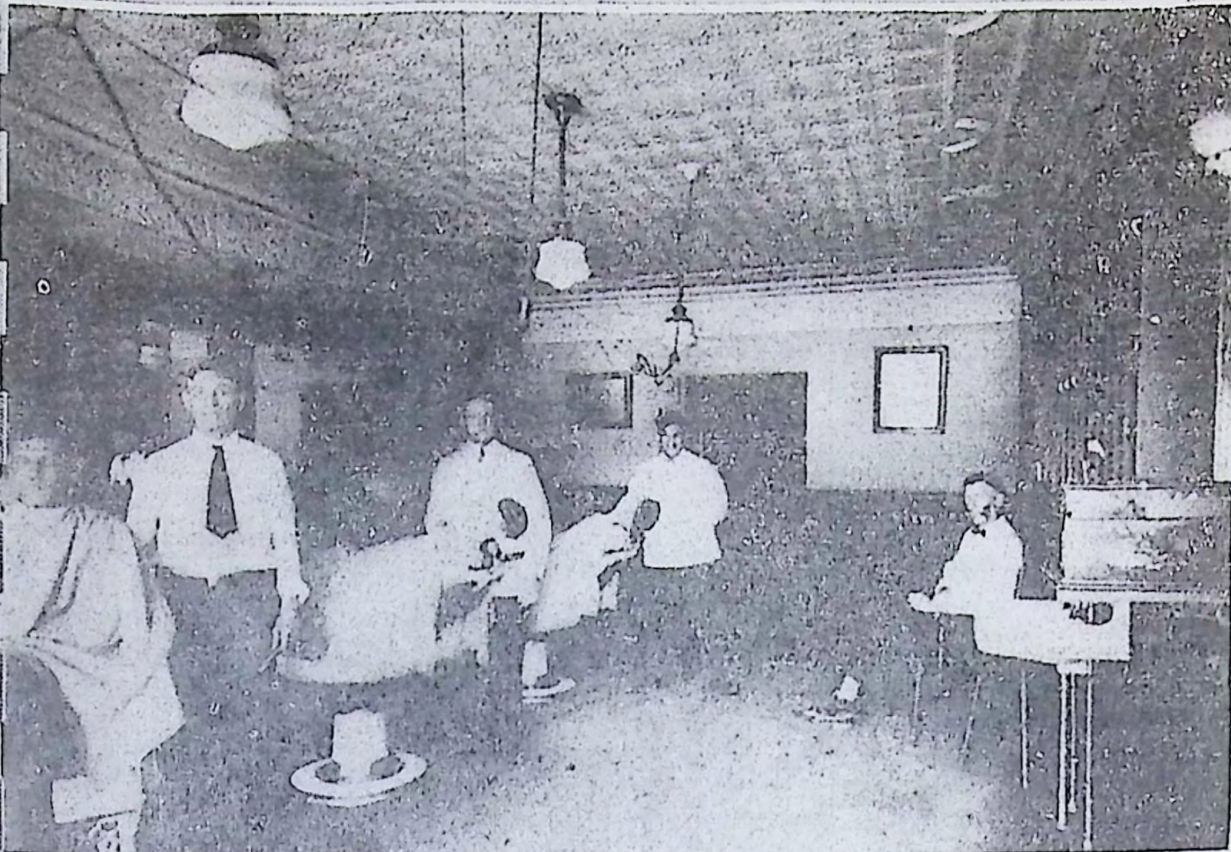
Funeral services will be held at the Shepherd funeral home, Tilton, N. H., Friday morning at 10 followed by committal services to be held at the grave in Greenwood cemetery here Friday afternoon at 3.



PALMER'S AND SANBORN'S Carriage shop, pictured above, did a little traveling in its day. First built on the location where Thornton academy now stands, the building was moved to a new

spot on Thornton avenue, Saco, when the school was built. In 1943 it was torn down. Standing in this picture, left to right, are John Palmer, O. P. Sanborn, William Keefe and Charles Lamb.

Way Back When - In Saco



Here is a picture of the Calvin Barnes barber shop which was located across from the Saco post office in 1921 where Ray's barber shop now is.

Pictured are, left to right, ———, Calvin Barnes, proprietor, Walter Thompson, Henry Pelletier, ———, Arthur Ricker.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

Way Back When - In Biddeford



There are a number of present and former members of the Foss street Methodist church who have fond recollections of the choral group which supplied regular musical programs for worship services and for other occasions at the church in the 1887 period. This photograph was submitted by Wilbur F. Emmons, Hillcrest avenue, Old Orchard Beach, whose parents, Lysander and Ellen Em-

mons, were choir members of the church for several years. Bottom row, usual order: Ida Elden, alto; (unidentified); Alfreda Drew, alto. Middle row, Mrs. Walter I. Dennett, soprano; Mrs. Ellen Emmons, alto; Lysander Emmons, bass. Back row, Samuel Hooper, tenor; Hattie Hutchins, soprano; Newland Philbrick, tenor; Lizzie Parsons, soprano; Charles Shannon, organist; Ida Fenderson, soprano.

Frank Whitehead, Ex-Saco Official, Dies At Age Of 80

Frank L. Whitehead, 80, a retired Saco bank official and a former city clerk there for several years, died at his home, 78 Summer street, Saco, Sunday. His health has been impaired for a long time.

Mr. Whitehead was a lifelong resident of Saco, the son of Jabez H. and Myra (Knight) Whitehead. He attended Saco schools and graduated from Thornton academy. During his student days at the latter school he was a member of the varsity football teams. He later for a number of years was employed as a conductor of the Biddeford and Saco Street Railroad company. After serving as a teller for the Saco National bank for several years, he served in a similar capacity at York National bank for a lengthy period prior to his retirement several years ago.

He was prominent in Republican politics of his home community and formerly filled the office of city clerk on occasions. He was a member of Saco Masonic bodies and the First Parish Congregational church.

Besides his widow, the former Maude Cole, he leaves a brother, James H. Whitehead, this city, a grandson, a niece, and a nephew.

Services will be held at his late home, 78 Summer street, Tuesday afternoon at 3.

Friends may call at the Dennett and Craig funeral home this evening prior to the body being taken to the Whitehead home Tuesday morning.

FRANK L. WHITEHEAD

Funeral services for Frank L. Whitehead were held Tuesday afternoon at 3 from his home, 78 Summer street, Saco. Rev. Andrew C. K. Richards, pastor of the First Parish Congregational church, Saco, officiated.

Bearers were members of Saco lodge, F. and A. M., including Arthur Collins, Thomas Hooper, Lester Pray and Harry Burnham. Burial was in Laurel Hill cemetery.

Mrs. Belle Murphy

Mrs. Belle (Deering) Murphy, 83, widow of Frederick A. Murphy, a native and former resident of this city, who in late years resided in Watertown, Mass., died at a Portland convalescent home today after a lengthy illness.

Mrs. Murphy was the daughter of John and Susan (Knight) Deering.

She is survived by her son, Richard Murphy, Watertown, Mass.

Funeral services will be held at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, Monday afternoon at 2. Friends may call there Sunday evening and prior to the hour of services.

Way Back When - In Biddeford



Some of the old timers will readily recognize this one, a picture of the store and staff of the George W. Carter Co., for years located on Main street, just above the Main street crossing of the Western Division of the Boston & Maine R. R., next to the Biddeford Fresh Meat Co. Groceries, meats, feeds, hay and grain were included in the stock of trade of the Carter store. The two horses were used in the business, too, hauling the delivery wagons (those were the days when a customer called up for a yeast cake and wanted it de-

livered). They ordered the meat for dinner at 11 o'clock and scolded the driver when he was too late to have it readied for noon dinner. These recognized in the picture, left to right, are: Daniel Guiney, Frank Emery (later with the Joseph Stride store), Mrs. Israel Herrick, who was bookkeeper at the Carter store, and George Carter, proprietor. The house reflected in the window is believed to be the Charles Ham house, so-called, on the opposite side of Main street.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

nal, Friday, September 30, 1955

Justus B. Cobb, Ex-Saco Official, Dies At Age Of 85

Justus Batchelder Cobb, 85, former Saco city official and prominent churchman, died last night at his home on Temple street, Saco. He had been ill and confined to his home for several months.

A mason by trade, he was secretary of the Plasterers and Bricklayers Union for 50 years, resigning in 1953 from those duties.

For many years he was city marshal of Saco. He served under Mayors Frank L. Palmer, Myron Pillsbury, James Fenderson and Dr. Edgar H. Minot. More recently he was in the employ of the York National bank of Saco, retiring from that position in 1945.

Besides his duties as marshal, he also served as chairman of the Board of Registration, a position he held until 1954. Earlier he was secretary of the Republican City committee for ten years.

In addition to membership in the Saco lodge, F. & A. M., Mr. Cobb was a life long member of the Saco United Baptist church. As a young man he joined the Main Street Baptist church, which later merged with the Cutts Avenue Baptist church, to become

the Saco United Baptist church. He served in many positions in the church, including the board of trustees, and the board of deacons. He was deacon emeritus when he died.

The Parish house on Cross street recently acquired by the church was named in honor of Mr. Cobb and his wife. It is known as the Cobb-Baptist Parish house. In celebration of their 64th wedding anniversary September 5, members and friends in the church joined with the deacons in a special communion service held at his bedside.

He was born in Denmark, on June 23, 1870, son of Solomon and Abbie (Bennett) Cobb. He moved to Saco at the age of 16. On September 5, 1891 he married Grace Jellison of Saco. Surviving him are his wife; one son, Edgar J. Cobb; two grandchildren, Virginia D. Sawyer of Saco and Justus B. Cobb of New Bedford, Mass.; three great-grand children and one nephew.

Funeral services will be held on Sunday at 3 p. m. in the Saco United Baptist church. Burial will be at the Laurel Hill cemetery on Monday. Friends may call at Dennett and Craig, 365 Main street, Saco, on Saturday from 3 to 9 p. m.

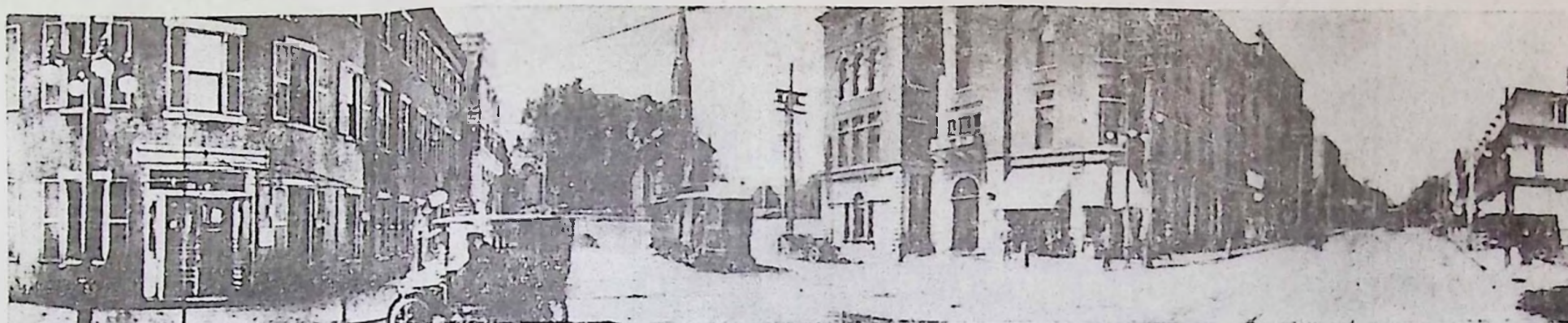
Biddeford's Oldest Houses



The Field-Hurd house, 34 South street, corner of Jefferson, with its great front columns, was built about 1849. From 1856 to 1912 it was the home of William H. Field, who was prominent in business here about 50 years. After 1912 the house was the home of the widely known physician, Dr. H. Willis Hurd. The side verandas were added by Dr. Hurd. It has been converted into apartments, one of which is occupied by the owner, Mrs. Helen H. Long.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

Way Back When - In Biddeford



Take a look at that traffic! This is a picture of City Square and Busy, Bustling Biddeford before the start was made to build the bigger and better city. This is how it looked on a peaceful, summer day before it became necessary to have traffic cops to keep mudguards apart and give pedestrians a chance to use the crowded crossings. Date of the picture is not definitely fixed but is said to be about 1906. Things have changed some. Those stone posts in front of the City building were to hitch horses to, and they were frequently used in those days. That curved front of the Hotel Thacher will be remembered by Old Timers. The big lobby has since been cut into stores, and at present is undergoing even further changes. The Tetreault barber shop was the only occupant of the ground floor of the hotel with the lobby on the Adams street side. Look at those speeders with the oil lamps and gas headlights on the cabriolet or something that was one of the top Fords of the day. Maybe you can identify the driver and passenger. That other wizz-wagon in front of the York

County Savings bank in City building is believed to be that of the late Col. C. H. Prescott, although Judge Cleaves and a few others had buzz-buggies way back then and frequently parked them in front of City hall. An idea of the changes in City building can be gained from this picture. There were two banks in the building at this time, the York County Savings bank on the South street side, and the First National bank on the corner. The main entrance of the City building, shown on the South street side has since been removed to make enlarged quarters for the savings bank. The First National bank has since moved across the street to a building not erected when the picture was taken. The old Atlantic Shore Line car was probably new to the city then. These combination baggage and passenger cars were run between this city and York and also to Sanford. That vestibuled job coming along Main street on the Biddeford and Saco R. R. tracks was quite a rocking chair when it started rolling. Motormen could get sea-sick making a trip around the loop. This

picture was before the days of the "button-hook" on Main street, which was a double track running from the top of Dean's hill to a point just below the Youland store. Do you remember those poles and their numerous cross-arms and wires? Getting those wires underground and putting in the ornamental lights were the first steps in making the Main street more presentable. Those were real trees, not a stage setting, you can see in the picture, beautiful elm trees from Harrean's corner to the Main street bridge. They bowed out one by one in the race with time. That sign near the Hotel Thacher is good for an argument. One old timer said it was a dance casino ad, another said it was an ad on the pole for the Cote theater above the Journal building on Adams street. How different the intersection is in these days when the Saco-Lowell and Pepperell help are coming out of work, or nights when the big markets and other stores on Main street are open for business. And you just did not give a thought to parking meters in those days.

C 161 Portland (Me.) Sunday Telegram, June 27, 1954



MRS. ROBERT WIGHT MOODY
(Virginia Pearl Briggs)

Virginia Briggs Is Married To Robert Moody In Saco

SACO, June 26—The Trinity Episcopal Church was the scene of the wedding this afternoon of Miss Virginia Pearl Briggs, RN, Deering St., Portland, and Robert Wight Moody, The Rev. William E. Brown officiated. Mrs. William Beatty was organist and Gerald Van Fleet was soloist. Snapdragons, delphinium and carnations were used as decorations.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde R. Briggs of Freedom. The bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Moody. The bride wore a white gown fashioned with a lace bodice and lace points extending down the bouffant satin skirt with a cathedral length train. Her finger tip veil of illusion fell from a lace Juliet cap and she carried a cascade arrangement of white roses and lilies of the valley centered with a white orchid.

Miss Barbara Briggs of Bangor was maid of honor for her sister. She wore a yellow nylon net gown. In the bridesmaids' group were Mrs. Donald Hill of Bath, Miss Virginia Collins of Westbrook, Mrs. Richard Clark and Miss Elizabeth Palmer. They wore gowns of orchid nylon net. The attendants' picture hats matched their gowns and they carried colonial bouquets.

Mr. Clark was best man. Mr. Hill was head usher. Also in the usher group were Robert Briggs of Freedom, the bride's

brother, Alton Cole of Old Orchard Beach and Jason Tibbetts of South Orrington.

The wedding reception was held in the parish house. Mrs. Reginald Dews of Gorham was in charge of the guest book. Dipping punch were Mrs. Melville Stackpole and Mrs. Phillip Gross. Assisting with the serving were Mrs. William Snalley and Miss Joanne Greene, both of Portland, Miss Ruth Wertheley of Cumberland Center and Mrs. Raymond Mallman.

The bridal couple will be at home at 20 Deering St., Portland, July 10 following their wedding trip.

Mrs. Moody was graduated from Freedom Academy, Freedom, and the Maine General Hospital School of Nursing, Portland. She is employed in the office of Dr. Robert V. Lorimer in Portland.

Mr. Moody is a graduate of Thornton Academy and attended the University of Maine before graduating from Gorham State Teachers' College. He will be employed during the summer with his father of Moody's Nurseries.



Miss Innes

Miss Johnston

Mrs. Johnston

Feted On Birthday

Miss Annie Innes of 111 Temple St., Saco, had a small party yesterday for her 89th birthday at her home. Among her guests were two cousins, Miss Johnston, and Mrs. William R. Johnston. Miss Innes has been a member of the Trinity Episcopal Church for 79 years. (By Staff Photographer Whitcomb)

AN 89TH BIRTHDAY brought friendly greetings and visits to Miss Annie Innes, 111 Temple street, Saco, Wednesday from many friends, old and new. Active in the Trinity Episcopal church since she was 10, and active in women's clubs through the years, Miss Innes is well known in the two cities. She was active, gay and quick to smile on her birthday while she and her visitors enjoyed every minute of the fun.

nal, Friday, November 26, 1954

nal, Tuesday, February 1, 1955

Briefs

Miss Mary Fowler, Native Of Biddeford, Dies In Hospital

Miss Mary Frances Fowler, a native of this city and for many years associated with Annie O. Morgan as Morgan and Fowler, a local chiropodist concern, died Wednesday at a Bethesda, Md., hospital. She had resided at 28 Candia road, Manchester, N. H.

Miss Fowler was the daughter of the late William and Lizzie (Plumer) Fowler. After retiring from the profession in which she engaged here, she took up residence in Manchester, N. H., where she made her home for the past 50 years.

Surviving relatives are a sister, Mrs. John J. Haines, Reno, Nev., and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held Saturday morning at 10 in the First Congregational church, Manchester, N. H. The body will later be brought to this city where committal services will be held at the family lot in Woodlawn cemetery at 12:30 p. m.

Clarence E. Craig, Saco Undertaker, Dies After Illness

Clarence E. Craig, Saco mortician, a member of the Dennett & Craig undertakers concern, 365 Main street, Saco, prominent in local banking institution and Masonry organizations of the two cities, died at a Boston hospital Monday evening after a lengthy illness. He was about 60. He had been a resident of Summer street, Saco.

Impairment of his health caused him to recently become a surgical patient at a Boston hospital.

Mr. Craig came to Saco about 26 years ago from St. John, N. B., to accept a position with the late Walter I. Dennett, in assisting to operate the undertaking business founded by Dennett. He later became a member of the concern and following the death of the founder, he became the head of the firm.

He was one of the two cities' leading civic leaders and was active in the different banking and loan organizations and fraternal societies with which he was affiliated since coming to Saco.

Mr. Craig was a director of the First National Bank, a trustee of the York County Savings Insti-

tution and a director of the York Loan and Building association. He was a member of Biddeford-Saco lodge of Elks, various Biddeford-Saco branches of the Masons; a past patron of Annette chapter, Order of the Eastern Star; Kora Temple, Mystic Order of Shriners; the Maine and New England Funeral Directors association and numerous other organizations.

Besides his widow, Angeline R. Craig, he leaves two daughters, Miss Janice Craig, Boston, and Mrs. Arthur S. Davis, Redwood City, Calif.; two grandchildren; a brother, George A. Craig, Bangor, and a sister, Mrs. Minnie Murphy, St. John, N. B.

Funeral arrangements remained uncompleted today pending the return of Mrs. Craig who was in Boston at the time her husband's death occurred.

| Portland (Me.) Press Herald,

Wednesday, Feb. 2, 1955

Clarence E. Craig Rites Tomorrow

SACO, Feb. 1—Funeral services for Clarence E. Craig, 59, of 365 Main St., will be held Thursday at 2 p. m. at the Trinity Episcopal Church.

Mr. Craig, a well known funeral director here for 25 years, died last night at a Boston hospital after a long illness.

He was born in St. John, N.B., the son of Edmund and Isabella McCauley Craig and was educated in New Brunswick Schools. He came to the United States 40 years ago and in 1926 joined Walter I. Dennett to later form

the Dennett and Craig Funeral Home in 1929.

He was a vestryman at Trinity church for 22 years. During his lifetime he had been active in the Masons and was a member of the Knights Templar, Kora Temple Shrine, the Jesters, 32nd degree Mason, the Bradford Commandery and an honorary 33rd degree Mason of the Red Cross of Constantine.

He was also a past president of the Biddeford-Saco Rotary club, a past patron of the Annette Chapter, OES, a director of the York County Savings Bank, the First National Bank and the York County Building and Loan Association. He also was a director of the Biddeford-Saco Water Co. and the Wardwell Home and was a member of the Biddeford Elks.

He is survived by his widow, Angeline R. Craig; two daughters, Miss Janice Craig of Boston and Mrs. Arthur S. Davis of Redwood City, Calif.; one brother, George A. Craig of Bangor; one sister, Mrs. Minnie Murphy of St. John, N. B.; two grandchildren several nephews and one niece.

Burial will be in Laurel Hill Cemetery.



Mr. and Mrs. Urbain Roberge, Jr.

Photo by Utman

Saco Girl Bride In Church Rites

White gladioli banked the altar of the First Parish Congregational church, Saco, Saturday afternoon when Miss Bette-Jean Meserve, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hartley Meserve, 11 Hall avenue, Saco, became the bride of Urbain Roberge, Jr., son of Mrs. Andonia Roy, 73 Middle street, Saco, and Urbain Roberge, Sr., 41 Elm street, Saco.

Officiating at the double-ring ceremony was Rev. Andrew C. K. Richards, pastor. The vocalist was Robert Smart, who rendered "Ave Maria" and "The Lord's Prayer." Horace Killam presided at the organ.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a gown of white nylon tulle over satin with a cathedral train. The bodice was of chantilly lace with a Queen Ann collar, long pointed sleeves and a lace papulum. From a cap of pleated nylon and lace and seed pearls, fell a fingertip veil of illusion. She carried a white Bible with white roses and satin streamers.

Miss Janet Lord, Old Orchard Beach, cousin of the bride, was the maid of honor. She was gowned in pale blue net over taffeta with a taffeta jacket and matching headpiece. She carried a colonial bouquet.

The bridesmaids were Mrs. Constance S. Pierson, New Groton, Conn., and Miss Janet D.

Tucker, Newton Lower Falls, Mass. They wore gowns identical to that of the maid of honor in pastel shades of yellow and green with matching headpieces and carried colonial bouquets.

Miss Nancy June Meserve, sister of the bride, was a junior bridesmaid. She wore a pale pink taffeta gown and carried a colonial bouquet.

L. Richard Duross was the best man while ushers included Wilard Stackpole, Howard Ranger, Norman Roberge, brother of the groom, and Robert Davis, cousin of the bride.

The parish house was the scene of the reception with 200 guests in attendance. Spring flowers were used for decorations. Miss Doris Roberge, sister of the groom, had charge of the guest book while the gift display was under the direction of Miss Janice Mahaney.

Mrs. Meserve, mother of the bride, wore a navy blue nylon dress with pink accessories. The groom's mother, Mrs. Roy, wore an aqua nylon dress with white accessories. Both had corsages of American Beauty roses.

Serving a buffet lunch were Mrs. Andrew C. K. Richards, Mrs. Clifton Miles, Mrs. Robert Davis, Mrs. Donald Cannon, Mrs. Richard Duross and Miss Jane Bohlin.

The couple left on a wedding trip to New York and Canada and upon returning will reside at 87 High street, Saco.

The bride graduated from Thornton academy and attended the University of Maine where

she was a member of Alpha Omicron Pi sorority. She is employed as service representative in the local office of the New England Telephone and Telegraph company. Roberge graduated from Thornton academy and is employed as a mechanic at the Reed Motor company.

Journal, Monday, March 7, 1955

1 Briefs

Saco Educator Dies At Age Of 56 Years

Prof. Frederic Guy Titcom, 56, a resident of North street, Saco, who in recent years had served as a faculty member at St. Paul school, Garden City, Long Island, died at a Brooklyn, N. Y., hospital Sunday.

He was a native of Saco, the son of George and Mary (Fogg) Titcomb. He was educated in Saco schools and was a graduate of Thornton academy, Bowdoin college and Columbia University. Prior to teaching at St. Paul school, he served as an instructor in Harrisburg, Pa., and Hawthorn, N. Y., schools.

He was a member of the First Parish Congregational church, Saco; Saco lodge, F. & A. M.; York Chapter; Bradford Commandery, Knights Templar; Kora Temple, Mystic Order of Shriners and a charter member of Annette chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, Saco.

Besides his mother, Mary Fogg Titcomb, he leaves several cousins.

The body is at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, where friends may call Tuesday afternoon and evening and prior to services there Wednesday afternoon at 2.

, Saturday, September 18, 1954

Percy S. Davis, 74, Dies Suddenly At Saco

Percy S. Davis, a life long resident of Saco, died suddenly Friday afternoon at his home, 91 Spring street, at the age of 74.

The son of Frank and Georgietta (Scammon) Davis, he had been associated for 50 years with the Frank L. Davis and Son firm, contractors and builders, which was founded by his father. A graduate of Thornton academy and Bliss Business college, he studied architectural design at the John Calvin Stevens and Son company. He was a former director of the York County Building and Loan association, was a member of Saco Lodge, IOOF, and attended the First Parish Congregational church.

Surviving are his widow, Mrs. Janet (Walker) Davis; one son, Frank W., Old Orchard Beach; one daughter, Mrs. Dinsmore Worthing, Melrose, Mass.; one sister, Mrs. Winfred Roberts, Saco.

Funeral services will be held Monday afternoon at 2 from the Shumway funeral home, 35 Spring street, Saco, where friends may call after 7 Sunday evening.

Thursday, September 23, 1954

Alton E. Fogg Dies At Age Of 69 Years

Alton E. Fogg, 23 Mechanic street, Saco, died early this morning at a local hospital following a lengthy illness at the age of 69.

He was born in Saco, the son of J. Frank and Mary (Meserve) Fogg. For many years he was employed by the Sacony-Vacuum company and retired 15 years ago. He was a member of the Twenty Year club of the company.

Surviving are his widow, Marjorie G. Fogg; two daughters, Mrs. Edith Feeney, Saco, and Mrs. Josephine Dubois, this city; two grandsons; several nieces and nephews; one sister, Mrs. Mabel Mayo, Saco.

Funeral services will be held Saturday afternoon at 2 from the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco. Friends may call Friday afternoon and evening.

, Tuesday, May 3, 1955

Harold W. Sanborn, Former Alderman At Saco, Is Dead At 68

Harold W. Sanborn, proprietor of a Saco greenhouse for 20 years, died early this morning at his home, 17 Clark street, Saco, at the age of 68.

He was born in Buxton, the son of Wilnot and Clara (Ladd) Sanborn and resided in Saco for many years. For 15 years he operated a grocery store in Saco and later was a driver for the Saco fire department. He was a former alderman for Ward 2. A member of the Saco United Baptist church, he was also a past noble grand of Saco lodge, IOOF.

Surviving are his widow, Lorena (Perkins) Sanborn; one son, Newton W. Sanborn, Saco; two daughters, Mrs. John B. Heeney, Kittery, and Mrs. Norman A. Petley, Gorham; one sister, Mrs. Lewis Carter, this city; seven grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held Thursday afternoon at 2 from his home, 17 Clark street Saco where friends may call Wednesday from 2 to 9 p. m.

Journal, Monday, July 13, 1955

Miss M. C. Fenderson

Marion C Fenderson, 67 High street, Saco, a lifelong resident of that city, died Sunday at her home.

She was the daughter of the late Sumner and Minnie Fenderson. She was educated in Saco schools. Her mother was a former domestic science instructor at the C. K. Burns schools. Saco Her father was a former foreman at the Biddeford and Saco Street Railway company repair plant in Saco and later worked in the power plant of the Saco-Lowell shos for a number of years.

The body is at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street. Funeral arrangements remained uncompleted today.

Dr. L. E. Willard Dies At Age Of 80

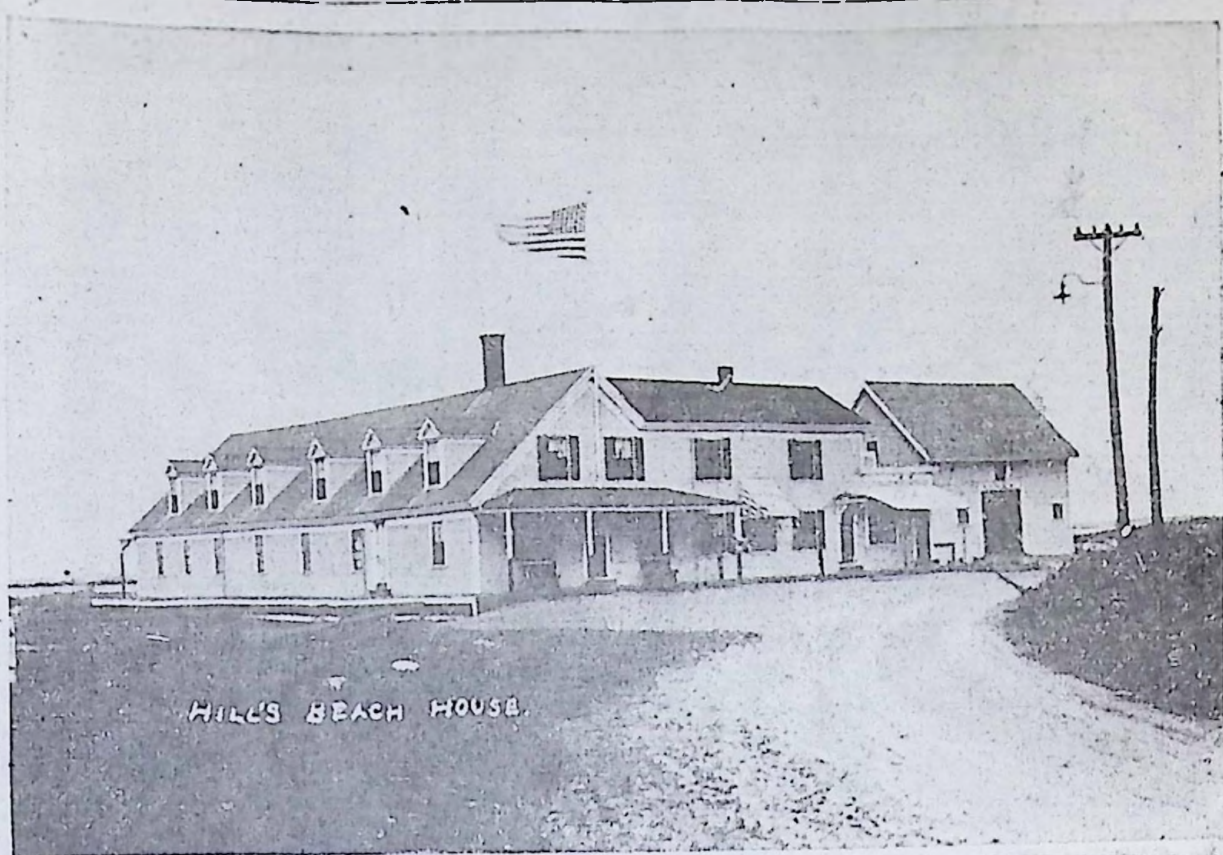
Dr. Lawrence E. Willard, 80, who carried on a general practice in Biddeford and Saco for over 50 years, died at a local hospital Monday evening after a short illness.

He was born in Island Pond, Vt., and after attending Bowdoin college, he obtained a medical degree at Baltimore Medical college. He was one of the earliest of local physicians to practice pediatrics and was one of the first members of the Webber hospital staff.

He was the oldest past commander of Bradford Commandery, Knights Templar, a past master of the Blue Lodge, and American Legion member and served as public health officer in both Saco and Biddeford for many years.

Besides his widow, Mrs. Mollie M. Willard, he is survived by one son, Lawrence E., Jr., and two grandchildren of Hebron.

Private funeral services will be held at the Willard residence, Main street, Saco, Wednesday afternoon at 2.



THIS PHOTO OF CALLAHAN'S was taken when the Hills Beach Building was in its prime. The spacious house, including the store and barn on the right, have been torn down to make way for a new housing development.

Landmark At Hills Beach Makes Way For Progress

Callahan's, also once known as the Hills Beach House, which was in its prime some 40 years ago, was torn down this week to make room for new house lots at the beach.

The well-known landmark, built around 1875, was a popular shore dinner house and housed roomers for many years. Many York county organizations held their outings at the spacious two-story building, which later added on a store after it was bought from the original owner, William Chadbourne, by Kenneth Callahan, on Dec. 2, 1932.

The Callahan House, which provided quarters for from 20 to 25 people comfortably at one time, was a valuable piece of property until it was vacated years ago and allowed to run down.

Originally Chadbourne bought the property on which the building once stood along with a partner for \$200 apiece, but his partner soon withdrew and Chadbourne bought his share to become full owner. The land, at that time extended way up to the Stella Maris school and quite a way along the other end of the beach where a new housing development now stands.

Local political factions staged many a memorable rally in the large ballroom on the first floor. Callahan, whose widow, Mary Callahan, aged 89, is still living at her 5 Taylor street home, this

city, also used to stage tree dances in the ballroom.

After the death of her husband Mrs. Callahan ran the store adjoining the building for a number of years and also boarded five or six state children in the rooming house. Before marrying, at the age of 20, she had lived practically all her life with her parents on Wood Island, off the coast of Biddeford Pool. Her grandfather, Abraham Norwood, was the first person to man the lighthouse when it was built, and in turn his son, Albert Norwood, kept up the family reign on the island.

Mrs. Callahan sold the beach property to Frederick Putnam, Boston, who is now planning to partition the land into house lots.

Biddeford, Maine, Journal, Tuesday, September 7, 1954

Mrs. George Fogg

Mrs. Fannie R. Fogg, 88, widow of George C. Fogg, a former Alfred street resident and prominent in society affairs of the two cities during her early life, died at a local hospital this morning after an extended illness.

Mrs. Fogg was a native of Saco, the daughter of Lewis and Olive (Weymouth) Roberts. She attended Saco public schools and was a graduate of the old Saco

high school. She was one of the oldest members of the Second Congregational church and in her early life was active in various ladies' organizations of the parish.

Besides her daughter, Mrs. Robert M. Moore, Saco, she leaves two brothers, Winfred W. and Roscoe Roberts, Saco, two grandchildren; five great-grandchildren, several nieces and nephews.

The body is at the Dennett and Craig funeral home. Services will be held there Thursday afternoon at 3:30.

Journal Monday, April 25, 1955

John Black Dies Suddenly At Saco

John S. Black, Jr., 57, a World War One veteran and an assistant staff member at the Pepperell mills here, died suddenly Saturday evening at his home, 24 King street, Saco.

He was a native of Rutherglen, Scotland, the son of John S. and Elizabeth (Rankin) Black. He resided in Saco most of his life. He was employed in executive capacities at the Pepperell mills for about 30 years.

He was a member of Saco lodge F & A. M.; York chapter, Bradford Commandery, Knights Templar; Maine council, Royal and Select Masters, a 33 degree Mason, Scottish Right; Kora Temple Shrine, First Parish Congregational church, Saco, and Biddeford-Saco Chamber of Commerce.

Besides his widow, the former Esther Milliken, he leaves three sons, J. Kelvin, Robert M. and Carl N. Black; a sister, Mrs. Catherine B. Neilson and a brother, Mark B. Black, all of Saco.

The body is at his home, 24 King street, Saco, where friends may call this afternoon and evening prior to service there Tuesday afternoon at 3.

Journal, Monday, May 2, 1955

Mrs. J. H. Milliken

Funeral services for Mrs. Florence R. Milliken, 75, widow of J. Herman Milliken, 93 Pleasant street, Saco, who died suddenly Friday at her home, will be held at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, Tuesday afternoon at 3. Her late husband was employed for a long time prior to retirement as a passenger train brakeman and conductor on the Portland division of the Boston and Maine railroad.

She was a native and lifelong Saco resident, the daughter of Simon and Salome (Fletcher) Batchelder. She was an active member of the Second Parish Unitarian church and the Alliance affiliated with the parish for many years and also of Annette chapter, Order of Eastern Star, Saco.

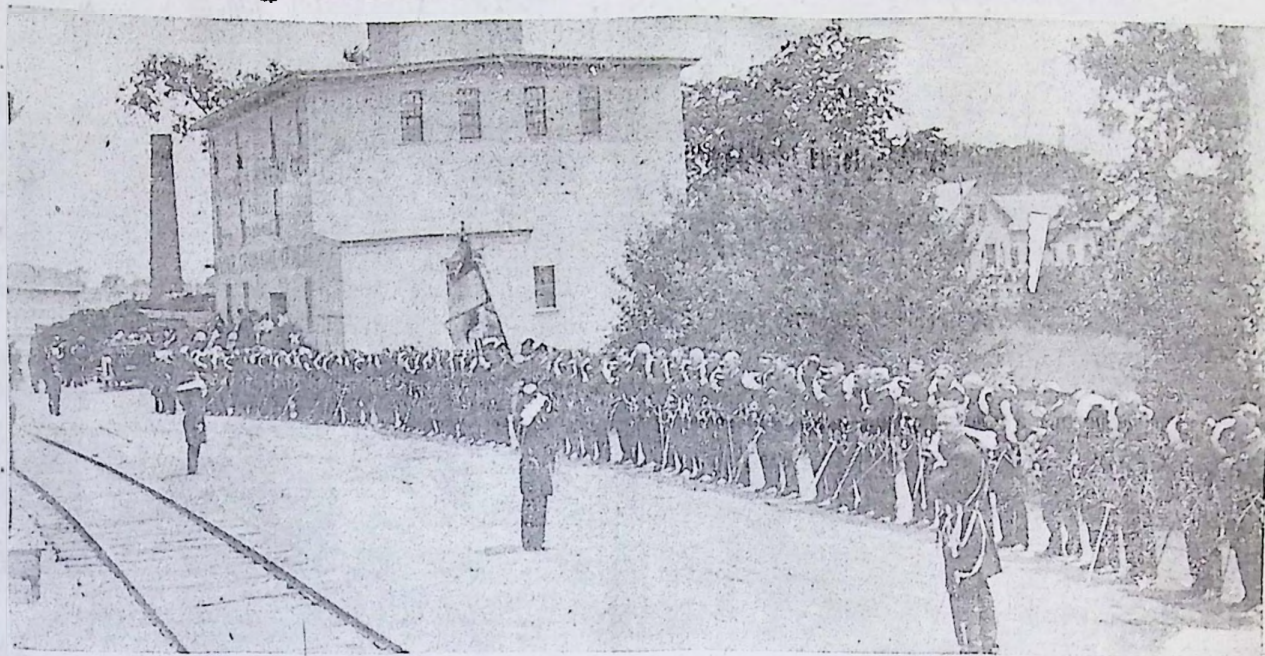
Besides a son, John H. Milliken, Westbrook, she leaves a sister, Mrs. Walter Boynton, R. N., Saco, two grandchildren, several nieces and nephews.

Portland (Me.) Press Herald, Wednesday, Sept. 21, 1955

MRS. GERTRUDE B. MARTIN

BIDDEFORD, Sept. 20—Mrs. Gertrude Burnham Martin, formerly of this city died yesterday in a Portland hospital. She was the widow of Dr. John Henry Martin and had resided for several years at Tamworth, N. H. Funeral services will be held at 1:30 p. m. Thursday from the Dennett and Craig Funeral Home, 365 Main St., Saco, with burial in Woodlawn Cemetery here.

Way Back When - In Biddeford



Thursday, September 30, 1954

Mrs. Elbridge Milliken

Mrs. Isabella A. Milliken, 77, widow of Elbridge Milliken and a resident of North Sebago, died Wednesday afternoon at a local hospital.

She was born in Massachusetts and attended the Second Parish Unitarian church, Saco.

Surviving is one brother, Joseph M. Amond, Cambridge, Mass.

Funeral services will be held Saturday afternoon at 3:30 from the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco.

Veteran Members Presented Pins By Adah Chapter

Fifty-year membership pins were presented to four members of Adah chapter, Order of Eastern Star, at a meeting Friday evening at Masonic hall, this city.

Worthy Matron Miss Mary Robbins gave the pins to Mrs. Elizabeth Scammon, Mrs. Emma Bradbury, past matron, Mrs. Elizabeth Burnie, past matron, and Miss Jeannette Shaw.

Other members eligible for the pins but unable to attend were Miss Gertrude Atkinson, Mrs. Emily Harmon, Mrs. Jeannette Dean, Mrs. Elizabeth Wetherell, past matron, Mrs. Grace Norton and Mrs. Amelia Barker. They will be presented with the awards within a few days by Miss Robbins.

This photo shows the Bradford commandery, Knights Templar, organized in 1857, turning out to board the train at the old Eastern division station on Main street. To the left of the commandery can be seen a large square building, now the Biddeford and Saco Grain company. This picture was loaned to the McArthur library by R. W. Gray.

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 5, 1954



RECEIVING 50-YEAR membership pins at a meeting of Adah chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, Friday evening at Masonic hall, were, seated, left to right, Mrs. Elizabeth Burnie, Mrs. Elizabeth Scammon, Miss Jeannette Shaw and, standing, Mrs. Emma Bradbury. The presentation was made by Worthy Matron Miss Mary Robbins.

rnal, Thursday, April 21, 1955

Mrs. Peter Paraday Dies At Age Of 92

Mrs. Alice Paraday, widow of Peter Paraday, and a former resident of this city and Saco, died Wednesday at the home of her sister, Mrs. Ethel Oakes, Dover-Foxcroft. She was 92 years of age.

She resided in the twin cities for many years before moving to Dover-Foxcroft several years ago. She was a member of the Thursday club and while in Saco attended the Second Parish Unitarian church.

Committal services will be held Friday afternoon at 1 at Laurel Hill cemetery, Saco.

Biddeford, Maine, Journal,

November 12, 1955 7

Alfred W. Prentiss

Word has been received here of the death in Oakland, Calif., of Alfred Wiley Prentiss, on November 4, at the age of 84.

He was born in Saco, the son of Alfred G. Prentiss and Fannie Lucretia Lavy, and he resided there until the early 20's when he moved, with his family to Blairsden, Calif. His wife, who died in August, 1954, was the former Julia Estelle Fairfield of Kennebunk.

He is survived by three sons, Philip F. J. Leon of California and Gordon N. of New Mexico; one brother, Lory, of California, and one sister, Fannie M. Lamb, of Waterford, Conn.; several grandchildren and great-grandchildren also survive.

Funeral services were held in Oroville, Calif., on November 7, and burial was in that community.

Rev. C. B. Lamb, Retired Educator, Clergyman, Dies In Connecticut

SACO, Aug. 23—The Rev. Charles B. Lamb, retired Maine educator and clergyman, died



Sunday evening at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Earl Bezanson in New London, Conn. The Rev. Mr. Lamb had preached in Methodist churches throughout the state, later turning to the education field. He retired in 1928.

A native of this town, he was a member of the Class of 1893 at Thornton Academy, and graduated from Bowdoin College in 1896. He received his STD degree in 1900 from Boston University School of Theology.

The Rev. Mr. Lamb held Methodist pastorates at Durham, Naples and Goodwin's Mill before becoming principal of Scarborough High School. He resigned that post to become superintendent of Old Orchard Beach Schools. He later was connected with schools of Gray, Windham and New Gloucester in Maine, and Leominster and Franklin, Mass.

The Rev. Mr. Lamb was a member of the First Parish Congregational Church of this city, a life member of Annette Chapter, OES, and Excelsior Lodge, AF and AM, Franklin, Mass.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Fannie M. Lamb two daughters, Mrs. Bezanson and Mrs. Charles Snell, Boston two sons, Henry C. Lamb, Bronxville, N. Y. and John H. Lamb, Dallas, Texas five grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

al, Monday, August 23, 1954

Rev. C. B. Lamb Dies; Funeral Rites Thursday

Rev. Charles B. Lamb, a native of Saco, prominent retired Maine educator and Methodist church clergyman, who served as superintendent of Old Orchard Beach school for several years, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Earl Bezanson, New London, Conn., Sunday evening.

He was a member of the 1893 class of Thornton academy and of Bowdoin college in 1896 with a B. A. degree. He later studied at Boston university, where he obtained a S. T. S. degree. His Methodist church preaching career included pastorates at Naples, Durham and Goodwin Mills. After giving up the ministry he became principal of Scarborough high school. Later he resigned to become superintendent of Old Orchard Beach schools.

He also later in life held executive positions in Gray, Windham, New Gloucester, Leominster and Franklin, Mass., schools. He retired in 1928.

During World War II he came out of retirement to become manager of the Saunders Construction company serving at the South Portland Shipyards and at Kittery where the concern held government contracts. He retired for a second time several years later.

He was a member of the First Parish Congregational church, Saco, a life member of Annette Chapter, Order of Eastern Star, and Excelsior lodge of Masons, Franklin, Mass.

Rev. and Mrs. Lamb observed their 50th wedding anniversary, Oct. 24, 1950.

Besides his widow, Fannie M., he leaves two daughters, Mrs. Earl J. Bezanson, New London, Conn., and Mrs. Charles N. Snell,

Boston; two sons, Henry C. Bronxville, N. Y., and John F. Dallas, Texas; five grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

The body is being forwarded to Saco where services will be held at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco Thursday afternoon at 1:30.

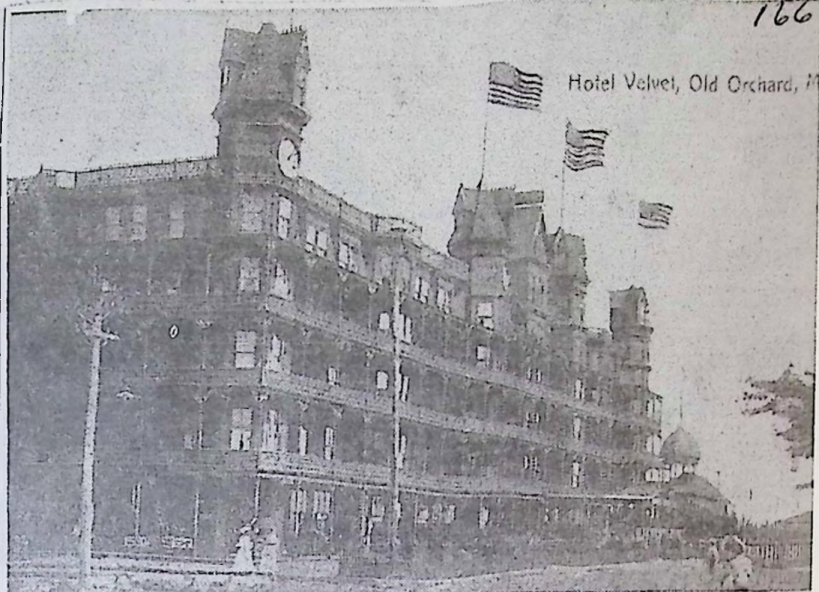
2 Biddeford, Maine, Journal level. (Submitted by Mrs. W. S. Cram, Gorham) Portland (Me.) Press Herald, Mon

Cecil F. Clark, Industrialist, Dies At Hollis

Cecil F. Clark, a life long resident of Clarks Mills, Hollis, prominent in Maine power, lumbering, savings banks and Republican political circles for many years, died unexpectedly at the Buxton-Hollis hospital this morning. He observed his 75th birthday May 24.

The son of Charles F. and Mary A. (York) Clark, he was educated in Hollis schools and at Gray's Business college, Portland. He assisted his father in the operation of a sawmill and lumber business at Clarks Mills. He founded the Clark Power company, of which he later became president in 1911, which for several years provided electric power for Hollis, Buxton, Dayton and nearby communities. In 1917, he supervised the erection of the power plant at Union Falls which supplied power for the steam plants of the Pepperell and York mills and Saco-Lowell shops for several years. Later, after the firm had disposed of its holdings to the Cumberland County Power and Light company, he was employed by the CCP&L company as hydraulic engineer in charge of building dams and in charge of local steam plants operated by the firm.

After the Central Maine Power company purchased the property of the Cumberland County Power and Light company and its utilities equipment, Clark was retained to serve as the firm's water and land agent in the Biddeford-Saco district.



The Velvet Was Old Orchard Center

Hotel Velvet, which later burned in a spectacular fire, was for years the center of Old Orchard Beach resort activity. Located at the entrance to the old pier, its spacious verandas afforded both leisurely contemplation of beach going, and bracing salt air. A twin clock tower was a landmark. Picture was taken around the 4th of July, about the turn of the century. In distance can be seen the building at the pier entrance and pier. Walk canted upward before leaving the five-story hotel; and the seaward side of the building was nearly at the

After announcing his retirement about two years ago, he continued to remain on the job until about the first of the present year.

He was considered an authority on the flowage of water in the river.

Serving as a member of the board of trustees of the Saco and Biddeford Savings Institution since 1921, he was elevated to the office of president of the bank to succeed the late Dr. E. H. Minot February 23, 1950. At the time of death he was the oldest trustee in length of service of the Saco bank.

During his long active political career when he was regarded as one of York county's outstanding Republican leaders, he served the state for several terms as a senator and representative and was a member of the governor's council's during the Governor Carl Milliken administration.

Mr. Clark, a 32nd degree Mason, was affiliated with all of branches of that fraternal organization including the Blue lodge, Chapter, Commandery, Council, Mystic Order of Shrine and other organizations. He was a 50-year Grange member and also was a member of the Knights of Pythias, Odd Fellows and other fraternal organizations. He served as a member of the board of trustees of Thornton academy for a long time and was a prominent Rotarian.

Besides his widow, the former Blanche E. Smith, he leaves a son, Bernard Clark, Hollis; two daughters, Mrs. Marjorie Walker, Hollis, and Mrs. Althea Lambert, Concord, Mass.; a sister, Mrs. Ida Clark, Hollis; several grandchildren, nieces and nephews.

Funeral arrangements being completed by Dennett and Craig, Saco undertakers, were uncompleted this afternoon.

Saco Bank President, Former Engineer And Legislator, Dies

HOLLIS, Nov. 30 — Cecil F. Clark, 75, president of the Saco and Biddeford Savings Institution and former hydraulic engineer and member of the state Legislature and Governor's Council, died suddenly today in the Buxton-Hollis Hospital.

A native and lifelong resident of this town, Mr. Clark was born in the Clarks Mills section of own.

In his younger days he operated a lumber business with his father. In 1911, he became interested in water power development and received a charter from the Maine Legislature which granted him the right to develop the water power of Cooks Brooks in the towns of Hollis, Buxton and Dayton. He organized under the name of the Clark Power Company and served as its manager and president.

In 1917 his company was authorized to build a dam at Union Falls for the purpose of supplying power to the Pepperell Manufacturing Co., York County Power and Light Co. and later to the old Cumberland County Power and Light Co.

As a hydraulic engineer with the old Cumberland County Power Co., later the Central Maine Power Co., for many years, he was in charge of construction of several dams on the Saco river.

In 1947 he was appointed special agent for the Central Maine Power Co. his work dealing with valuation of the company's property in 55 towns of the southern and western divisions of the firm.

He devised new methods for valuing hydro developments and transmission and distribution lines and his formulas have been approved by the state board of taxation and by leading hydraulic engineering consultants of New England.

He served in the Maine House of Representatives from 1907 to 1909 and in the Senate from 1912 to 1915 and was a member of the Governors Council in 1923.

He was a 32nd degree Mason, member of the Odd Fellows, the Knights of Pythias, the Maine Wesleyan Board of Education, a 50-year member of the Orange, the Biddeford-Saco Rotary Club and a charter member of the Methodist Church in Clarks Mills. He was also a director of the Biddeford-Saco Bus Lines and a former trustee of Thornton Academy.

Mr. Clark is survived by his widow, Blanche; a son, Fred Bernard; two daughters, Althea



Cecil F. Clark

Lambert and Marjorie Walker; a sister, Ida Clark; a brother, Walter and nine grandchildren. Funeral services will be conducted Friday at 2 p.m. at Clarks Mills Methodist Church. Burial will be in the Highland Cemetery, Dayton.

ONCE UPON A TIME...



Old Orchard Beach Hotel

The Forest Pier Hotel, located at the entrance to the pier in Old Orchard Beach, was a landmark of the resort community when this picture was taken, about 1910. The hotel had some apartments and bathhouses, and was advertised as being "most centrally located." Bathers went out from the hotel to the beach, the building being located at the seawall. The Forest Pier Hotel burned September 15, 1923 in a \$150,000 fire which might have destroyed most of the central buildings, as another did some years earlier, except for a favorable wind. (From a postcard submitted by Mrs. Frank I. Cash, 149 Main St., Bridgton.)

Biddeford, Maine,

189

To York County Wheelmen, Dr.

To dues from 189 , to 189 , \$

Received Payment,

Treasurer.

She was born in this city, the daughter of Charles and Viola Cole. A graduate of Biddeford high school, she was a member of the First Parish Congregational church, Saco, and an honorary member of the Women's Educational and Industrial Union.

Surviving are a sister, Mrs. Gertrude Bickford, Goodwins Mills; one brother, Guy R. Cole, Old Orchard Beach; one niece, Mrs. William Beety, this city; four nephews, Leon A. Cole, Carlton Cole, Old Orchard, Roger Cole, Kennebunk, Lloyd L. Cole, Manchester, Conn.; one grandson.

Funeral services will be held Saturday afternoon at 3 from the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco. Friends may call at the home Friday afternoon and evening.

Biddeford, Maine, Journal,

Thursday, February 23, 1956

Mrs. Frank Whitehead

Mrs. Maude C. Whitehead, 83, widow of Frank L. Whitehead, and a resident of Saco for many years, died this morning at a local hospital.



C. Raymond Means

Raymond Means, Biddeford Banker, Dies Suddenly

Charles Raymond Means, 47, vice-president and cashier of the First National bank and prominent in local civic and banking circles in this section of Maine, died suddenly at his home, 234 South street, early today.

He attended a meeting of Biddeford and Saco Community Chest officials at the Chamber of Commerce rooms on Adams street Tuesday evening.

A native and lifelong resident of this city, he was educated in local public and high schools. He entered the employ of the First National bank 27 years ago and after filling the office of a teller and other positions was elevated to cashier and vice-president some years ago.

He was a member and former deacon of the Second Congregational church and was active as a choir member and collector of the parish. He was a past worshipful master and a present trustee of Dunlap lodge, F. & A. M. He held office of a director and treasurer of the Biddeford-Saco Chamber of Commerce, Biddeford-Saco Community Chest and Webber Hospital association. He was a director of the McArthur Library association, the McArthur Home, Elm street, and the Greenwood Cemetery association. He was also a member of Adah chapter, Order of Eastern Star, Biddeford High School Alumni association and the Biddeford High Alumni field association and other local and out-of-town organizations including membership in banking associations. He was treasurer of Biddeford chapter, American Red Cross.

Besides his widow, the former Phyllis Goldthwaite, he leaves a sister, Mrs. Earle Hutchinson, Ogunquit, a brother, Melbourne F. Means, this city, and three nephews.

Services will be held at the the Second Congregational church, Crescent street, Friday afternoon at 2:30. Friends may call at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, Thursday afternoon and evening.

Way Back When - In Biddeford



City Hall, BIDDEFORD, Me.



This comes pretty close to the proverbial one-horse town, but it isn't as there are two horses in the upper picture. Both pictures were taken near City Square, Biddeford. The upper shows one horse and wagon in front of the S. K. Ames store, then located around from the corner of Adams street, in the Thacher block, and another in front of City building, on South. The lower picture,

taken from a different angle, shows one of Atlantic Shore Line electric railroad cars waiting for passengers to Kennebunk, Kennebunk Sanford and points along the route. These pictures from the collection of Edwin Dixon taken about 1905 on what must have been a dull business day.

Biddeford Journal Engraving

2 Biddeford, Maine,
Journal, Tuesday, April 3, 1956

Philip E. Chapin Is Dead At Saco

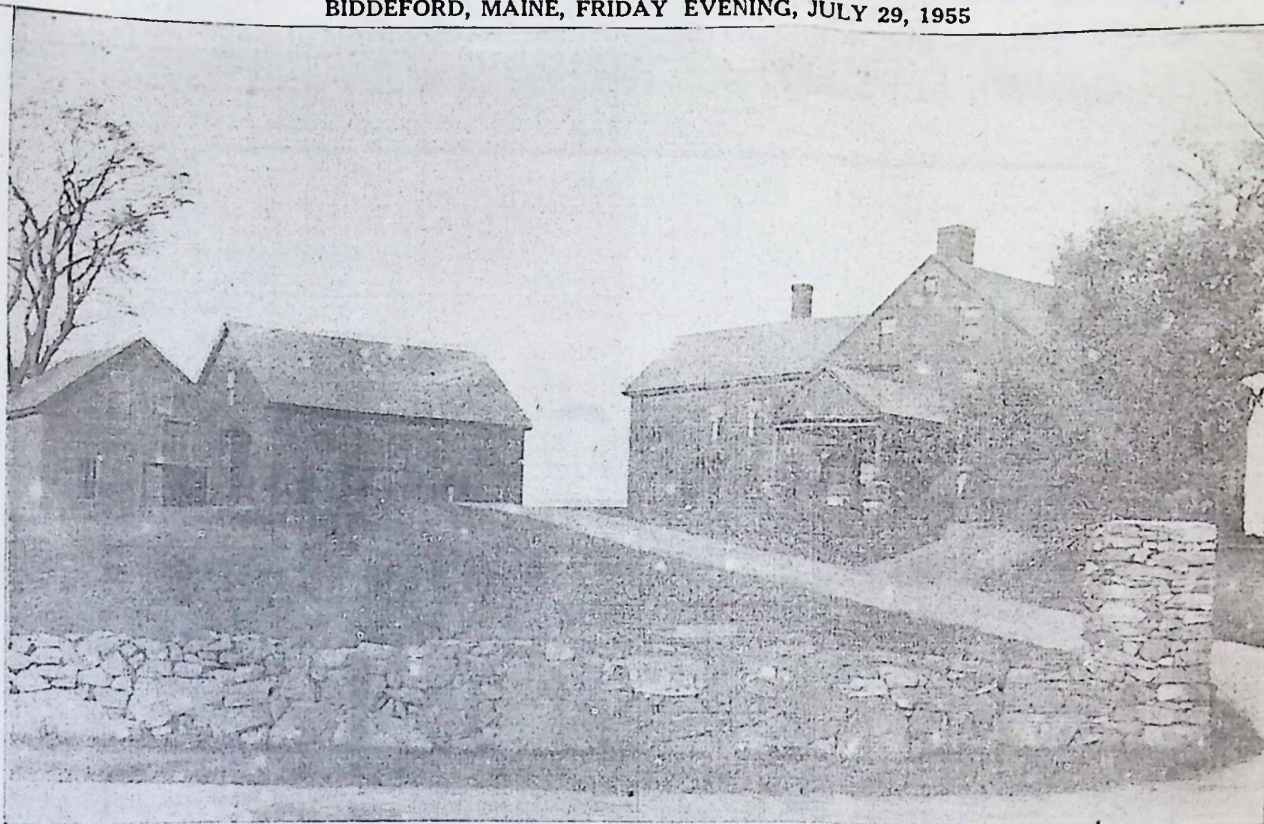
Philip E. Chapin, a Saco native, died today at his residence on the Portland road, Saco, after a long illness.

Born Oct. 30, 1896, he was the son of Dormer and Myra (Deering) Chapin. He was educated in the Saco elementary schools, attended Thornton Academy and the University of Maine.

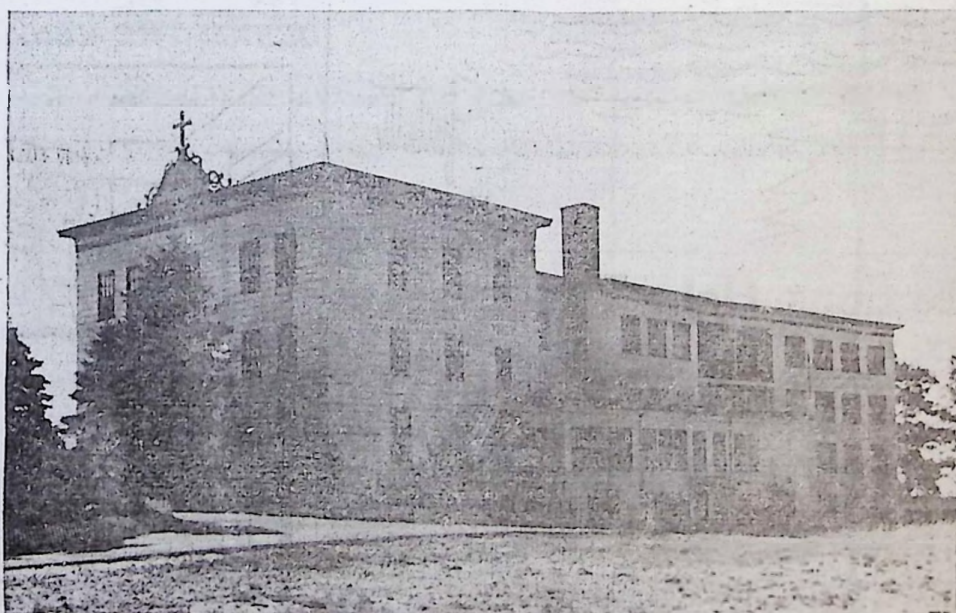
He was a farmer and carpenter by occupation and a lifelong member of the Unitarian church, Saco. He held a 25-year membership in Scarborough Grange and was a member of several civic and fraternal organizations.

Survivors include two sisters, Miss Lillian A. Chapin, Saco, and Dr. Josephine E. Chapin, Iowa City, Iowa; one brother, Francis, Saco.

Funeral arrangements will be announced later. The body is at the Shumway funeral home, Spring street, Saco.



PAST AND PRESENT are noted in these two pictures. The top photo is the old Jordan house on the Pool road which was remodeled in 1931 for use by the Stella Maris boarding school and orphanage. The original house was built by Judge Rishworth Jordan in 1740 on the site of Stackpole's garrison house that had been built before 1723. This top picture was taken in 1920 and shows the house after remodeling was done in 1910. The porte-cochere was added in the remodeling but the lines of the front of the original dwelling can easily be seen behind it. The builder of the house, Judge Jordan, was born in this city and was chief justice of the court of common pleas that was held in Biddeford for many years. The present boarding school, bottom photo, is run by the Sisters of the Presentation of Mary.



al, Thursday, October 13, 1955

1 Briefs

Fred L. Johnson, Former City Official, Dies At Age Of 79

Fred Leon Johnson, 79, of 179 Hill street, a lifelong resident of this city and a former Biddeford Board of Education and local fire

department member, died at a hospital here Wednesday evening after a lengthy illness.

He was the son of George Alvin and Mary (Gray) Johnson. Prior to retiring, several years ago, Mr. Johnson was employed at the Saco-Lowell shops, the Cumberland County Power and Light company and later worked at the W. E. Youland's Main street store for a number of years.

He was active as a member and as a trustee in Foss street Methodist church circles for many years. He was a member and trustee of York Encampment, IOOF, also held membership for many years in Dunlap lodge, F.

& A. M., Adah chapter, Order of Eastern Star, and Laconia lodge, IOOF. He was a supporter of the Biddeford High and other local schools athletic teams all his life. While a member of the fire department he served as an assistant engineer under the late Fire Chief Frank Cantara and filled the offices of lieutenant and later as captain of the Hook and Ladder company. He was a charter member of the Biddeford Firemen's Relief association.

He is survived by his widow, Blanche B. Johnson; a daughter, Mrs. Milton W. Emmons, Saco; two sons, Fred Alvin Johnson, Long Beach, Calif., and Paul L. Johnson, China, Maine; two brothers, former Fire Chief

Charles Johnson and Walter G. Johnson, this city; six grandchildren; three great-grandchildren and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held at the Dennett and Craig funeral home, 365 Main street, Saco, Saturday afternoon at 3. Friends may call at the funeral home Friday afternoon and evening.

SOUVENIR....

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY
OF THE
CITY OF BIDDEFORD
MAINE

1855

1905

G. G. Calderwood

**Baker and
Confectioner**

Chocolates, Bon Bons, Fancy Biscuit and Cake

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L. M. VERRILL & CO.

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Ladies' Furnishings and Fancy Goods

181 MAIN STREET

BIDDEFORD, - - MAINE

1855

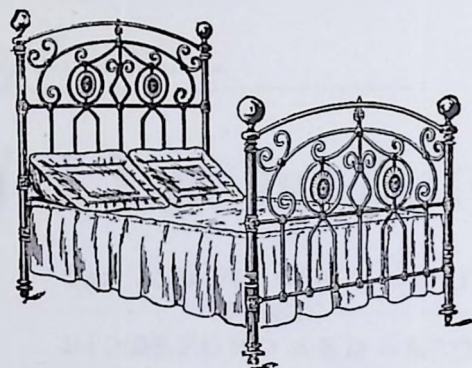
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1905

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE
CITY OF BIDDEFORD
AND TRADES' CARNIVAL

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY AND FRIDAY
SEPTEMBER 13, 14, AND 15



FOR LOW PRICES ON FURNITURE, STOVES,
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can, New Jersey Plate Glass, Springfield.
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EDWARD J. BOLEN

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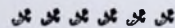
BIDDEFORD, : : : MAINE



SPRING HOUSE, BIDDEFORD. ME.—VISITED BY GEN. LAFAYETTE IN 1825.

Biddeford and Its Chief Industries — Concluded.

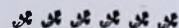
The west side of the river retained the name of Biddeford. It grew steadily until in 1790 it numbered over 1,000 inhabitants. A center for trade and lumbering pursuits it was a flourishing community. Throughout the early part of the 19th century considerable shipbuilding was done. By 1830, the population had increased to above 2,000. The decade beginning in 1840 saw the establishment of cotton mills and shops for making cotton manufacturing machinery, the industries upon which the city depends for its present prosperity and the development of which has been the chief feature of the city's history for the past fifty years. In 1855, the city charter was adopted, the population then being 7,500. Since then the number of inhabitants has nearly trebled, the present population being estimated at approximately 20,000.



The cotton mills of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company constitute the mainstay of Biddeford's industrial activity and welfare. The corporation as it now exists is a consolidation, perfected in 1899, of the original Pepperell company, established in 1844, and the Laconia company, founded in 1841. The present capital stock is \$2,555,000. The immense mills, which cover twenty acres of land adjoining the river and extending as far as the business section of the city, have 200,000 spindles, consume 60,000 bales of cotton a year and give employment to 3,500 hands.

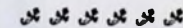
In amount of product, the corporation is second largest in the United States. The plant is as substantially built, as complete in equipment and as perfect in operation as any in the country. The mills make sheetings, drills, jeans, shirtings, satines and flannels. A large portion of the annual product is exported to China.

The agent of the company is Robert McArthur, a native of England, who came to the United States in 1840. He assumed the agency of the mills in 1887. A man of the highest competency as a mill manager, he is universally admired in Biddeford. He is the donor of the McArthur Free Library building.

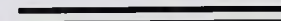


The Saco and Pettee Machine Shops, manufacturers of cotton machinery, make up the next largest enterprise of Biddeford. The shops were first erected in 1840, and a large amount of the machinery used in the Pepperell mills was turned out by them. The plant covers seven acres. There are more than twenty acres of floor space equipped with the latest machinery, and when in full operation, over 1,600 men are employed in the shops.

The machinery sent from these shops has always been noted for its high excellence. Within the walls of this plant have been trained dozens of as fine machinists as have been produced anywhere in the country. The resident agent of the corporation is E. E. Blake.



Biddeford, as well as Saco, Old Orchard, Grand Beach and Pine Point, is supplied by the Biddeford and Saco Water Company with an abundance of pure water, taken from the Saco river, two and a half miles above the city and filtered by the Warren system. The supply is adequate for three times the number of inhabitants and the company has never known a shortage. The works were put in in 1884-5 and have a pumping capacity of 7,500,000 gallons in twenty-four hours, with a reservoir of 10,000,000 gallons capacity. The daily consumption is about 2,000,000 gallons. The water is pumped to the filters by two Westinghouse engines and centrifugal pumps; and to the reservoir by two compound duplex pumps, one Dean of 3,000,000 and one Worthington of 4,500,000 gallons capacity. The reservoir is substantially constructed of granite and adequate for all requirements. The city is exceptionally fortunate in its water supply and is provided for for all time to come. The officers of the company are Franklin C. Payson, President; George F. West, General Manager; E. C. Hersey, Treasurer; James Burnie, Superintendent; and Joseph Etchells Jr., Cashier. The details are attended to by Superintendent Burnie, who takes a pride in the works and gives every attention that can be demanded, being a most excellent man for the position.





CITY HALL.



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40 POOL ST., : BIDDEFORD, MAINE

PROGRAMME

September 13

- 10 O'clock a.m. Grand Military, Civic and Trades Parade—1,000 Men in line. Automobiles, Biddeford's Splendid Fire Department, Magnificent Floats and Historical Features representing Life in Biddeford Fifty Years Ago.
- 2 O'clock p.m., City Square—Professor Lenter's Marvelous Slide for Life. Band Concert.
- 3 O'clock p.m., City Opera House—Musical and Literary Exercises and Historical Addresses. Congressman Amos L. Allen and other notable speakers.
- 8 O'clock p.m. Grand Display of Fireworks and Band Concert.

September 14

- 10 O'clock a.m., City Square—Band Concert, Painchaug's Full Band.
- 1.30 O'clock p.m., City Square—Prof. Lenter's Grand Slide for Life. Band Concert.
- 2.30 O'clock p.m. Exciting Contest between Hose No. 1 and No. 2, Biddeford Fire Department
- 3 O'clock p.m., City Square—Frenzied Finance, The Wheat Market.
- 5.30 O'clock p.m., City Square—Ball Throwing Contest. Open to all.
- 8 O'clock p.m. Band Concert.

September 15

- 10 O'clock a.m., City Square—Band Concert. Professor Lenter's Wonderful Slide for Life.
- 2.30 O'clock p.m. Tug of War. Open to all teams.
- 3.30 O'clock p.m. 100-Yard Dash, professional. 100-Yard Dash, Amateur.
- 5 O'clock p.m., City Square—Amateur Performance on Band Stand.

7.30 O'clock p.m. Grand River Carnival—Band Concert—Prof. Lenter's Grand Slide for Life Across the Saco River—Fire Works and Illuminations—All Boat Owners are invited to compete in this River Carnival.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

John F. Goldthwaite, Chairman. Jos. Gooch, Treasurer. Herbert E. B. Smith, Secretary. Robert McArthur, Everett M. Staples, Ludger J. Renouf, Wm. E. Youland, Alfred Bonneau, Carlos C. Heard, John Murphy.

Literary Committee—Sub Committee on Speakers

Mayor N. B. Walker, Chairman. John F. Goldthwaite, Alfred Bonneau.

Music Committee

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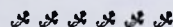
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The history of Biddeford dates back to 1606. During the winter of that year, Richard Vines, an agent sent out from England by Sir Ferdinando Gorges on a trading expedition, made his headquarters at the mouth of the Saco river. In consequence of his stay there Vines named the place Winter Harbor. For a number of years subsequent to this Vines sailed on trading voyages to the New England coast, frequently making Winter Harbor his resort. In 1630, the Council of Plymouth granted to Vines and John Oldham a tract of land nearly coincident with the present limits of the city, extending four miles west from the mouth of the Saco and eight miles into the country along the course of the river. Vines took possession, established tenants upon the land and erected buildings upon the peninsula now known as the Pool. Oldham never joined the settlement, but became a member of the Plymouth colony. Both sides of the river were settled, and under the management of Vines the community flourished, agriculture, fishing and trading being the principal occupations. Vines continued with the settlers until 1645 when he departed for Barbadoes in the West Indies, having been a man of great prominence and influence in the province of Maine.

In 1653, the settlements were organized as Saco by commissioners from Massachusetts which in that year asserted dominion over the colonists in this part of the country. In 1660, William Phillips, who had come into possession of the original patent of Vines and Oldham, arrived from Boston and in the year following began a settlement on the west side of the river, below Cataract falls. Around the saw and grist mill erected by him another thriving village grew up. It continued to prosper and increase until the Indian wars broke out. In 1675, the Indians burned every house in the settlement except one which Phillips garrisoned. After a stubborn siege, the Indians were finally repulsed. Phillips asked for help from the people at Winter Harbor, but they, alarmed for their own safety, were unable to aid him and he abandoned the garrison house. The Indians promptly applied the torch to it and thus the last building in the settlement at the falls disappeared. Phillips went back to Boston.

The land about the falls was resettled and the town was incorporated under the name of Biddeford, so called from the town of Bideford, England, in 1718. The villages on both sides of the river continued under one town government until 1762, when the territory and inhabitants on the east side were incorporated under the name of Pepperellborough, later changed to Saco.

1875

1905

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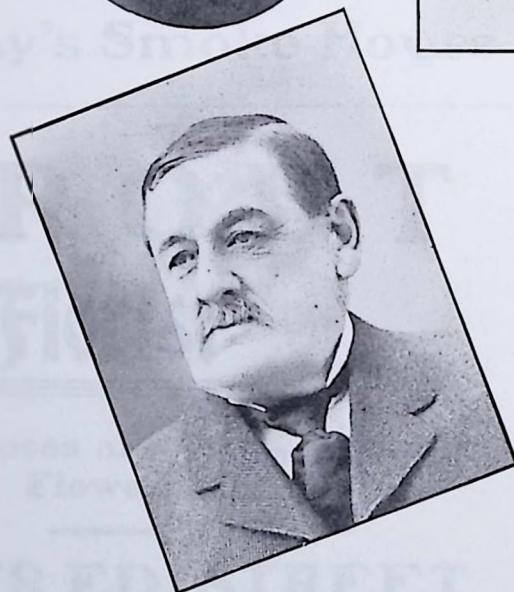
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